

classic j dies and goes to hell part 1

glass beach

How could I ever sleep at night?
My conscience left me petrified
Staring at the ceiling wide awake
Reliving all my worst mistakes

Til I finally got a decent job
And I got a place I'll never own
We'll knock some holes into the walls
To make it feel more like a home

How could I ever sleep at night?
When you left, you left me paralyzed
Tryna keep my head above the waves
Holding out for brighter better days

And you boys just lift me up to let me down
Every single time you come around
I'm making friends who don't know who I am
Tryna turn the hurt into a brand

How could I ever sleep at night?
I'm blue dreaming about the better times
Anything to bring me close to you
Anything to take me back to

Friday nights
Foggy streets and Christmas lights
Wake me up on Saturday
Grab my hand and float away
Into the abyss again
And I will always be your friend
So grab my hand
Take my hand I can't do this alone

Friday nights
Foggy streets and Christmas lights
Wake me up on Saturday
Grab my hand and float away
Into the abyss again
And I will always be your friend
(Be your friend!)

So grab my hand
Take my hand I can't do this alone

Friday nights
Foggy streets and Christmas lights
Wake me up on Saturday
Grab my hand and float away
Into the abyss again
And I will always be your friend
(I'll be your friend!)

So grab my hand
Take my hand I can't do this alone

Na na na na nana na na
Na na na na nana na na
Na na na na nana na na

We'll make this feel more like a home