

## Pointless View

Glass Tides

I'm waking up again  
I'll stare at my ceiling fan  
And I'll contemplate how get through the day  
I'll toss and turn a few  
I'll scroll through a pointless view  
Just to drag myself out of bed

My car won't start again  
I'm too late to catch the 110  
My mind says that its time to give it up  
I'll head to the corner shop  
And pay with what little I've got  
To get myself so fucked I can forget

To get myself so fucked I can forget  
To get myself so fucked I can forget

I know I'm not the only one  
I'm broke and I'm a mess  
I left my life for someone else  
That left for someone else  
I'm not the same  
So fucked I can forget  
I'm not the same  
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