

I'm an indecisive mess who stays up way too late most nights  
I'm the girl who acts so sane but thinks of you when I cry  
And I know I keep on joking but we're emotionally unstable  
But it's 2AM and I keep my head up off this table  
By the next day I'll just swipe away the reminiscence of time  
Now I'm ready to laugh at your shitty jokes and pretend to smile

I'm calling SOS, waiting for your rescue  
Only problem is I'm good at hiding all my issues  
I'm calling SOS, I'm calling SOS

I'm the happy girl who's laughing all damn day when I'm around you  
When I'm alone I'm calling SOS, waiting for your rescue  
But it's nothing you can see because I'm so damn good at lying  
Just another night I'll be up late waiting for new lighting

I'm calling SOS, waiting for your rescue  
Only problem is I'm good at hiding all my issues  
I'm calling SOS, I'm calling SOS

So good at lying, so good at hiding  
So good at lying, so good at hiding  
I'm calling SOS, I'm calling SOS  
The only problem is I'm good at hiding all my issues

I'm calling SOS, waiting for your rescue  
Only problem is I'm good at hiding all my issues  
I'm calling SOS, I'm calling SOS