

enough

Grady

I don't get up in the morning
It's hard to get up at all
I've spent the whole week in mourning
Even though I could call
So I could tell you I love you (I don't get up)
And none of this is your fault

Even though I know you're home and we're both alone
You said "This was your decision, so now reap what you sow"
I have problems with commitment, solutions in my phone
But it's like putting Band-Aids onto a broken bone

I want the best of both worlds, and that's an issue
'Cause it's not fair to fuck around
And then get home and tell you I missed you
Your gravity's strong, it can swallow me up
But I feel like at least currently
For me, nothing is ever enough

(I don't get up)