

Riding Solo

Hinds

I'm out of conversation
I'm on my private jet-lag
While everyone is sleeping
I still haven't closed my tab
All rooms feel kind of empty
If you're not on the inside
I had a realization
You're my favourite space and time

I'm staring at the ceiling
I'm on my private jet-lag
While everyone is dreaming
I'm dancing through dynamite
All day feels kind of useless
If I don't give you my night
Like the instinct of surviving
You've been engraved in my mind

Yeah, I've been riding solo, riding solo
Doesn't feel okay, nah-nah
Make it go away
I've been riding solo, riding solo
Doesn't feel okay, nah-nah
Make it go away

Last night I met a stranger
He said that something was off
He said my eyes had sadness
I think they are made of rainbows
I spent my whole day working
I did a pretty good job
But if I get sentimental
It's 'cause I fucking miss home

Yeah, I've been riding solo, riding solo
Doesn't feel okay, nah-nah
Make it go away
I've been riding solo, riding solo
Doesn't feel okay, nah-nah
Make it go away

Guess what?
I'm playing this wrong (¿Qué hago buscándote?)
I'm wasting my time buscando tu calor (Soy lo peor)
Now I'm flying high, though

I've been riding solo, riding solo
Doesn't feel okay
Make it go away
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Doesn't feel okay
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