

## THREE STRIKES

Honne

Mm-mm-mm

Yeah turn me up

Oh-mm-mm

Hmm-hey-Hmm

Been a minute since I've been in my bag  
I've gotten so far detached  
Summer's gotten darker than the last  
But it's fucked being sad  
When you're in it man this life hits you fast  
But I'm learning how to deal  
With the weight of the world on your lap  
Got to pinch yourself to make sure it's real

As these three strikes hang over my head  
As these three strikes hang over my head

Been a minute since I've walked out alone  
Keeping my head in phone  
Stuck in my room, I feel safe on my own  
And uncomfortable at the same time  
They say that the pain comes and goes  
And so once it explodes you'd better hold on  
To the love that you know  
Cause you've still got, still got your soul

As these three strikes hang over my head (my head)  
As these three strikes hang over my head  
These three strikes hang over my head  
As these three strikes hang over my head  
As these three strikes hang over my head (head)

Three strikes and I'm out  
My light's gone out  
I won't be the same again  
Three strikes and I'm out  
I need time out  
So I can feel sane again

As these three strikes hang over my head (my head)  
As these three strikes hang over my head  
These three strikes hang over my head  
As these three strikes hang over my head (my head)  
As these three strikes hang over my head (head)