

# therapy

Jacob Whitesides

I been up for three days girl your love has got me fucked up  
I'm addicted like I never had it once I get it I'ma never give it up  
Never get enough

Need to have it  
Want you to love it  
You're oversleeping while I'm overthinking what's a guy got to do  
I got a room for two

My weekly therapy  
I'm talking you and me  
Something like ecstasy  
With a little bit of you next to me  
So please, be my

Therapy  
Therapy  
Won't you be  
Therapy  
I'm begging, please  
Won't you be my therapy

I don't need prescription when you're listening girl you fix me right up  
I'm addicted to your healing staring at the ceiling memorizing all your moves  
Everything we do

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What's a dog to do in a lonely room  
Caged in pain and truth  
He just want a treat, but the treat is you  
You go off to work Imma act a fool  
Bark bark bark take a number two  
Pissing on the ground this ain't nothing new  
Stumble up the stairs you walk through the door  
All I do is stare we both know the truth  
Girl, see I get crazy anxious when you leave me, baby  
She don't understand  
She just raise her voice  
She don't got a man, but she got a choice and she got a leash

Plus we got a pad  
Sunny ass retreat  
She go call her dad, I go act asleep  
Heard that you sad sliding underneath her jersey linen sheets  
She ain't even mad, she just wanna be

Therapy  
Thera-thera-therapy  
Therapy  
I'm begging, please  
Won't you be my Therapy