

DAYTIME

Jaira Burns

All day in bed, don't feel like doing much
Phone blowing up, they know I ain't picking up
Same shit, new day, but I'm not feeling okay, mmh

I look alright
But inside of my fucked up mind
I'm plotting my own demise
Been trying to be alright

Guess I'll just get drunk in the daytime
No, I don't give a fuck about my waistline
Pop another bottle of the red wine
Yeah, I'll just get drunk in the daytime
In the daytime

You're supposed to go outside when it's this kind of weather
But I don't wanna take a single salted dinner
I closed up all the blinds so I don't have to see them
I just wanna be alone to cuddle with my demons

I look alright
But inside of my fucked up mind
I'm plotting my own demise
Been trying to be alright

Guess I'll just get drunk in the daytime
No, I don't give a fuck about my waistline
Pop another bottle of the red wine
Yeah, I'll just get drunk in the daytime
Bow myself after midnight
I don't need much to have a good time
Pop another bottle of the red wine
Yeah, I'll just get drunk in the daytime
In the daytime

Yeah, I'll just get drunk, yeah
I'll just get drunk, yeah
Yeah, I'll just get drunk in the daytime