

Faded

James Arthur

I'm faded, I'm faded
I'm not sure if I can make it, oh
But don't you cry for me
Honey I'm not worth it
Honey I'm not worth it
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But don't you cry for me, me, me
Don't you cry for..

I'm skipping through the days to come home
A million conversations, autopilot, steer, flow
I'm on my one man mission, eyes down, take note
I've never liked you, stay away from me don't lock the bolt
This is the great escape from everything I've ever hated
From all this figuring this life's shit that got me jaded
Faded all the time the doubting got me underrated
This is my mechanism, moving forward, isolated
Belated superficial gestures of a phony type
I come alive when I'm incarcerated late at night
I wish that I could leave this soul destruction every night
That I could regress in an able-bodied prototype
If that made sense I'd leave it here, I have no lesser business
I'm immaterial but I still got things on a wish list
This is desire, can't you hear it in my C+ English?
I'd love the finer things but that's not being realistic, ballistic
Everybody goes when I'm singing, I'm sick of singing pain
So I'm free, broken, winging
Coming out my heart purer than the way I'm living
Maybe I'll see you, or maybe I'll just give in

Yeah, it's just too much now that I'm all grown up
I've been dragged through the dirt, now I should be blowing up
Still I'm blowing, yeah I'm blowing
And still I don't know where the hell I should be going
So I guess it's just live like this til my mind goes snap
No love, no drug could ever fill this gap
Yeah I live for the high until it all floods back
Like the tears of the years that I can't get back

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Oh, faded
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