

# Which Climbs Easiest

James Arthur

Dream a little dream

Dream a little dream for me, for me

She told me put the bag down, Jamie put the bag down  
I know it seems like everything is really bad now  
I know it's true we're living in this one-track town  
Just like to shoot, take a hit and pass it back round  
In the background, dealer banging on the door  
My head's banging, must be pranging up the score  
See I don't worry, I was built for lasting war  
You ask me when the war is over, you can't hack it anymore  
I said a fight is never over, we would have to reach the top  
She said you can do it, swap the rock for what I said  
You must be joking, you mean rocking that generic pop?  
She said you're special, I just coughed and rubbed her merits off

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Yeah, yeah

Look at my face, I don't fit the criteria  
Look at my crowds, look at all of my experience  
Listen they would never take my songs serious  
Think of all the pounds, tell me which climb's easiest

I'm hella nervous, producer's say Who's next?  
Tell me what kind of dumb shit I'll do next?  
My knees tremble, I panic, I'm too stressed  
I try and remember if there's any booze left  
Inside the bag in the club, mumble who's next?  
Sends an echo through the stadium, echoing who's next?  
I'm next on my way to this huge jest  
I sing a song and Nicole told me "You's blessed"  
I was screaming, screaming fuck the world inside my head  
It taught me I was a waster, I had no common sense  
Now there's cameras and suddenly all the times dead  
I'll return your merits and pour you a glass of fine red

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For me