

insomnia

jaydes

Tossing and turning 'round in my bed
My insomnia hurting you in your head
You make it feel so good, I don't need no rest
Baby, it's been some years, you're not innocent
Prove to me you are
Prove to me you are
Should I leave you alone?
Will it really go far?
Even though I lost my phone
But do you know where you are?
You're not stressed, you're alone
Go smoke a blunt in your car
Prove to me you are
Prove to me you are