

Heart Rate & Dopamine

Jon Bryant

I'm not feeling like myself
I'm not feeling like myself
Never been the kind to wait
But you've been with somebody else
I know you got my number
Cause I put it in your phone
When you left it in the backseat
On that night I drove you home

You said that I said
You will never find me dead
With regrets
I was wrong
I regret
Never saying how I felt
Never saying how I felt

You're holding my breath
You're pounding inside my chest
You're flooding my veins
With chemicals in my head
Trying to look like I'm not trying
It's hard to hide, I kinda like it
You turn the keys
Of my heart-rate and dopamine

Woah now, stand up, walk out
Finally heard from you
Like a messiah in the room
My head floats off my body
In a dark room full of suits
I'll fly to any city just to
Sit across from you

Now I'm not gonna tell you to stop
Keep it coming
Close the blinds and unplug the clocks
Tied up in knots, tied up in knots

You're holding my breath
You're pounding inside my chest
You're flooding my veins
With chemicals in my head
Trying to look like I'm not trying
But it's hard to hide, I kinda like it
You turn the keys
Of my heart-rate and dopamine