

Damn, I'm alone again  
But I don't wanna call my friends  
'Cause I don't wanna bother them

These days, been so locked in  
Studio, my crib, my head  
Fell off, had to get my bread right  
Still no woman in my bed

More and more bros on to the married life

When the day is done, I still roll one up  
And I wish you well  
Though we ain't keeping in touch  
I'll be back when I dig my mind out the mud  
So afraid to fail that I ain't moving in love

I been waiting out for a long, long time  
I been waiting out, waiting out

Ooh here we go again  
Will it all end I just don't know when  
All in my head can't help myself  
Don't know what it is  
Feeling like I'm in over my head  
Worried I might not know what's next  
Maybe I'll try to deal with it ... ?

Ooh when the day's done  
Feel like I'm not doing enough  
Reminiscing on every time I've given up  
Thinking back when I ... ?  
I'm so afraid to fail, probably just thinking too much  
Too much

I've been waiting out  
For a long long time  
I've been waiting out