Digging

Jorja Smith

I'm driving 'round with my old feelings
A few of them in the back screaming
Most of them don't even know the meaning
Leave me alone so I can feel the distance

I wanna be high but I keep digging
How do I survive without a living?
I wanna be right but I left mistaken, no
I'm sick of it all plus too many questions

Oh, I don't mind in the moment
I'm alright when it's over
I just like being alone when it all starts to close in

Get out of my head
There ain't enough room in my bed
Get out of my head
I want a piece of my mind instead

My eyes are closed and my mind's running
Tried to shut them out but they kept coming
I wish you could get inside my head to hear them
Tried to talk it out but it don't feel better

Talked about it but I'm still stressing
Talked to myself and I'm second guessing
I just wanna be good so I can go to heaven
Who do I ask, who even knows where I turn?

Oh, I don't mind in the moment
I'm alright when it's over
I just like being alone when it all starts to close in

Get out of my head
There ain't enough room in my bed
Get out of my head
I want a piece of my mind instead

Oh no, get out of my head
There ain't enough room in my bed
Oh no, get out of my head
I want a piece of my mind instead

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