I kept every message that you wrote Remember just enough to misquote I always saw you from the top-down Laughing at me like the class clown

Do you still have the medals that you won That makes you first class, second to no one I never meant to follow your lead After a while it got the best of me

Lately

I've been running around
Tryna get my feet off the ground
But I've got no vertical
Yeah, I'm finding
All these streets have no name
Every corner's looking the same
Like I'm running in circles
Running in circles

I've been running round Can't get off the ground Like I've got no vertical

Looking out with parallel eyes There's no difference going left, going right Whoa, the world's moving under my feet Oh, every step dancing to the beat

Lately

I've been running around
Tryna get my feet off the ground
But I've got no vertical
Yeah, I'm finding
All these streets have no name
Every corner's looking the same
Like I'm running in circles
Running in circles

Cut me loose, take me vertical Cut me loose, take me vertical

Oh, lately
I've been running around
Tryna get my feet off the ground
But I've got no vertical
Yeah, I'm running in circles
Running in circles

I've been running round Can't get off the ground Like I've got no vertical Like I've got no vertical Like I've got no vertical