Wake up to a drip from the ceilin' Add it to the list of what I'm needin' Seems like there's always somethin' gotta be repaired We either in a drought or a flood It's either champagne or mud How am I supposed to make it right out of thin air Everybody's givin' up or goin' all in Just to keep their dreams alive... So I'm gonna pull the covers Over my head Hide away in this bed And disappear for a while And maybe tomorrow I'll wake up feelin' strong I hope this don't last long But right now I won't lie Sometimes this place Makes me wanna cry I could climb up But I can't afford it It's been too real For me to ignore it You can't unsee the things you see on your way to here Oh, you know I got the heart of a fighter And I will stand in the fire Oh but right now I need to catch up on my tears... So I'm gonna pull the covers Over my head Hide away in this bed And disappear for a while And maybe tomorrow I'll wake up feelin' strong I hope this don't last long But right now I won't lie Sometimes this place Makes me wanna cry... Oh... And maybe tomorrow I'll wake up feelin' strong I hope this won't last long But right now I won't lie Sometimes this place Makes me wanna Sometimes this place makes me wanna cry... Cry...