

Good Day To Be My Dealer

Kailee Morgue

Working on my god complex, no in between
I'm feeling like a god damn mess, deep spiraling
I clench my teeth and smile, I've been stable for a while
And I've got a feeling I'm not in the clear

Chill out, it's not that big of a deal
Calm down, not all your feelings are real
Come on, bitch get over yourself
I'm in hell, god damnit

I'm so sorry I can hardly
Look myself in the mirror
I'm so fucking weird
Come on over, I'm too sober
Can't get high off my tears
Must be a good day to be my dealer

Just got back on my Prozac, still freaking out
I'm pacing round the CVS, god help me now
It might be in my head but I'm running out of friends
No, who could blame them, I can be a lot

Come on, bitch get over yourself
I'm in hell, god damnit

I'm so sorry I can hardly
Look myself in the mirror
I'm so fucking weird
Come on over, I'm too sober
Can't get high off my tears
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I'm so sorry, pity party
All my demons are here
Talkin' in my ear
Come on over, I'm too sober
Can't get high off my tears
Must be a good day to be my dealer

(To be my dealer)

Working on my god complex, deep spiraling I'm