

Fuchsia Butterflies

Kid Cudi

Yeah-ohm
Da-dum-dum-da-dum
Dum-dum-da-dum-dum

Yeah, I'm feeling I'm a goner, I'm feeling I'm a goner
I'm feeling I'm a goner, and I don't know where I am
I'm feeling I'm a goner, I'm feeling I'm a goner
I'm feeling I'm a goner and I.....
Got my bed made so long, sweet dreams
Fuchsia butterflies dizzy, now what am I?
Climb in the shadows, honey I'm home
It's all by design if I pass out on the lawn

Then I'll be happy, happy getting shitfaced by myself
Just loathing in my sweet misery
Oh, such maddening luxury
Happy, happy getting shitfaced by myself
Just loathing in my sweet misery
Oh, such maddening company-y-y-y
Such maddening company-y-y-y
Such maddening company-y-y-y
Such maddening company-eeeey
Na, na, na, na

I got my mind gone but I love it, when you know
Fumble and mess things up, I can be such an asshole
I'm saying I'm sorry my lady, I'm so sorry (so sorry)
Keep doing the right thing, you just stay, stay away

Then I'll be happy, happy getting shitfaced by myself
Just loathing in my sweet misery
Oh, such maddening luxury
Happy, happy getting shitfaced by myself
Just loathing in my sweet misery
Oh, such maddening company-y-y-y
Such maddening company-y-y-y
Such maddening company-y-y-y
Such maddening company-eeeey
Na, na, na, na

And I got my daddy's gun, oh, oh
Such maddening company
And I got my daddy's gun, oh, oh