I think I'm tied to the bed Pray I wake and these feelings are dead I got a lot to regret Like dotted lines that I signed at 17 I'm fucking better than them I give em good shit again and again, no end They should be happy and fed But instead I throw a couple back on the bathroom tiles Paint a pretty face over tears I've cried Say a little prayer that it'll be alright It sounds like a song But it hits like a Bible Get a little too high Get a little too drunk tonight But you're gonna have fun tonight It sounds like I'm breaking but I'm just trying to make it out You've had a real tough time, sugar But you're safe in my arms tonight But you're going to have fun tonight It sounds like I'm breaking but I'm just trying to make it out I'm on the outs looking in Ooh I'm so much younger than I pretend I've got a lot in my head But they don't care 'cause it's better when I don't speak I'm fucking smarter than them I work droppin' coins in their hand, no end They should be my biggest fan But instead I throw a couple back on the bathroom tiles Paint a pretty face over tears I've cried Say a little prayer that'll be alright It sounds like a song But it hits like a Bible Get a little too high Get a little too drunk tonight But you're gonna have fun tonight It sounds like I'm breaking but I'm just trying to make it out You've had a real tough time, sugar But you're safe in my arms tonight But you're going to have fun tonight It sounds like I'm breaking but I'm just trying to make it out You've had a real tough time

You let 'em back seat drive Just keep keeping it tight 'Cause you're too young to die It sounds like a song But it hits like a Bible

Get a little too high

Get a little too drunk tonight

But you're gonna have fun tonight

It sounds like I'm breaking but I'm just trying to make it out

You've had a real tough time, sugar
But you're safe in my arms tonight
But you're going to have fun tonight
It sounds like I'm breaking but I'm just trying to make it out