

Dopamine

Kungs

I'm going out so I'm not in my head
Can't be alone, I got a million friends
Breathing the smoke up in a crowded room

Everyone smiling like it's crystal clear
Can't figure out exactly why I'm here
Feeling the high but I'll be low real soon

I'm not okay but I'm okay
Losing my mind but I'm alright
As long as I always keep chasing that dopamine

Hope the champagne will wash the pain away
When I wake up I'll need a new escape
Say it's the last time like I always do

Pick up the phone to make a random call
Can't stand the silence so I guess I'll talk
All of my friends they got the same issues

Every night, distraction like a chemical reaction
We can't help ourselves

I'm not okay but I'm okay
Losing my mind but I'm alright
As long as I always keep chasing that dopamine
I'm not a mess but I'm a mess
Losing my mind but I'm alright
As long as I always keep chasing that dopamine