

Boring People

L Devine

Boring people, boring lives
Wake up to the same 9 to 5
Drinkin' coffee, fried off the night
'Cause we're boring people, boring life

I'm aching, what's new
I'm so vain, and I hate my self, too
Crybaby, all blue
But I love my life, yes, I promise

But I save me, breakthrough
I got my shit together right with the news
But I'm faking, no clue
Talkin' the same shit is always

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So ready, let's go
Sit tight, I can put on a show
Hey friends, love you
I can't believe they fell for it

Might watch paint dry
And reminisce about when I was a child
Get low, get high
My dreams are the same as my problems

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