

Hey Ari

Lauv

I see through the pills you take
I see through the face you make
Hey Ari, are you happy?
Your lovesick attitude
It doesn't make you cool
Hey Ari, are you happy?

It's been days since you've been sober
And you're not getting any younger
I'm not saying that you're old but you're way too old for this
And you fall in love on Fridays
Then you fall apart on Sundays
And you wake up drunk on Mondays and you call your therapist

But I see through the pills you take
I see through the face you make
Hey Ari, are you happy?
You're built up in atmosphere
Thinking the clouds of fear
Hey Ari, are you happy?
I say, yeah, for sure

There's not a cloud in the sky but I'll dream one up
Molly inside me, it helps me to feel alive
Five HCP on an empty stomach, I threw it up
Yeah, that shit makes me sick
Yeah, I think it's time to quit 'cause

I see through the pills I take
I see through the face I make
Hey Ari, are you happy? No
Your lovesick attitude
It doesn't make you cool
Hey Ari, are you really happy?
I say, yeah, for sure

Yeah, for sure
Yeah, for sure
For sure, yeah, for sure
Yeah, for sure, yeah, for sure