

# In My Head

Lights

It's all the same every day  
Always catching my breath  
Tryna stay in a lane  
But keep failing the test  
I like the clouds in my brain  
And the weight on my chest  
So gimme love, gimme hate  
Give me all of the rest

Oh, I can't hear what you're saying  
Oh, I don't care what you're playing  
Sing it

Maybe I'm a loser maybe love is dead  
But I'ma keep on dancing to the drum in my head  
Everybody talking I can't hear what they said  
Yeah, I'm too busy dancing to the drum in my head, my head

I got my hands in the air  
And my feet on the ground  
So you can point, you can stare  
Nothing's bringing me down  
You can go sit in your chair  
Just a face in the crowd  
So gimme love, gimme hate  
I'm just feeling me now

Oh, I can't hear what you're saying  
Oh, I don't care what you're playing  
Sing it

Maybe I'm a loser maybe love is dead  
But I'ma keep on dancing to the drum in my head  
Everybody talking I can't hear what they said  
Yeah, I'm too busy dancing to the drum in my head, my head  
I'm too busy dancing to the drum in my head, my head

Everybody's turning into somebody else  
I'm just out here trying to find out how to tune into myself

I been tryna hide it but it's bad for my health  
I'm just out here trying to find out how to dance with myself