

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