Babe, I've got a pretty face

They say turn that frown right upside down like it's that fucking easy to change my face

When I feel like this, I can't move my lips, everything goes do wn down down

There's a flicker of light
There's always morning after the night
It's all in my mind, it's all in my mind
There's a flicker of light
Without the dark the stars can't shine bright
And I'm still alive, I'm still alive

I'm a mess, I need to get out of bed I need to call my mother, tell her I love her, I didn't mean wh at I said

This is so intense, I'm so f-ing depressed Haven't washed my hair in like a week and I probably stink of c igarettes

When I feel like this, I can't move my lips, everything goes do wn down down

There's a flicker of light
There's always morning after the night
It's all in my mind, it's all in my mind
There's a flicker of light
Without the dark the stars can't shine bright
I'm still alive, I'm still alive
I'm still alive, I'm still alive

Man, I don't really understand
Everyone else is okay, work on Monday, and I'm sitting here on
my ass
TV ain't fun, I think I'm put together wrong
Either God, he hates my guts, so maybe I'm just too far gone

There's a flicker of light
There's always morning after the night
It's all in my mind, it's all in my mind
There's a flicker of light
Without the dark the stars can't shine bright
And I'm still alive, I'm still alive
I said I'm still alive

I'm still alive, I'm still alive, I'm still alive I'm still alive, I'm still alive, I'm still alive