

Golden Year

LOLO

He looks better than me in skinny jeans
But I look better than he does naked
Then they taste so sweet that you forget
That you've ever had your heart broken

Another panic attack fills up the space in my chest
So I let the whiskey flow and my feelings go
But I'm not dead
I wanna say to myself that "I'm not dead"

This is my golden year
And the darkest time
I blew all my money on sparkling wine
Because it seemed like the right thing
But I was losing my mind
Losing my mind

Don't ask me if I'm happy
If you don't want the truth
I've been waiting on you to call
And tell me that I'm beautiful

Slow down, shut up
Stop feeling sorry for yourself
'Cause you're not dead

I can walk
I can leave
I can do anything I please, because
I'm not dead

This is my golden year
And the darkest time
I blew all my money of sparkling wine
Because it seemed like the right thing
But I was losing my mind
Losing my mind

I can't remember what I said to the bartenders
And I check my bank account
I wanna yell at myself
I woke up with a headache from Hell
But I don't wanna lose myself in the medicine
'Cause I'm not dead
It's not over 'till we're all dead

This is our golden year
And the darkest time
I blew all my money on sparkling wine
Because it seemed like the right thing
But I was losing my mind
Losing my mind

I blew all my money on sparkling wine
'Cause it seemed like the right thing