

BAG SHAPED LIKE A BODY

Luke Christopher

Comin' out the house like a zombie, mm
Swerve
In a black bag shaped like a body, yeah
Swerve
Ask me who I trust I say, "nobody, nobody, babe", mm
'Cause killing myself is a hobby
Is it obvi? Is it obvi, babe?

Comin' out the house like a zombie, mm
Swerve
In a black bag shaped like a body, yeah
Swerve
Ask me who I trust I say, "nobody, nobody, babe", mm
'Cause killing myself is a hobby
Is it obvi? Is it obvi, babe?

Ay, uh huh, like I got the taste for blood, huh
Killin' off depression that I was, huh
Told her leave it in the past, you can bury me out back
I'm new, new, fresh and 2.0
If you ask about the old me I don't know
Get a blue clue how you see in the show
Who I am, who I was, like a jet to a bus
I'll be-

Kill myself sometimes
To remind me that there's so much more to life

Comin' out the house like a zombie, mm
Swerve
In a black bag shaped like a body, yeah
Swerve
Ask me who I trust I say, "nobody, nobody, babe", mm
'Cause killing myself is a hobby
Is it obvi? Is it obvi, babe?

(Ay) Kill myself sometimes
To remind me that there's so much more to life
But I guess I need some time to lose my mind
And to find myself, the old me has to die
Run it back

Comin' out the house like a zombie, mm
Swerve
In a black bag shaped like a body, yeah
Swerve
Ask me who I trust I say, "nobody, nobody, babe", mm
'Cause coming back to life is a hobby
Is it obvi? Is it obvi, babe?