

Nightmare

Mac DeMarco

Thought that you'd have woken up by now
What a nightmare
Who thought she would still be hanging 'round?
But she's still right there

Roll up those sleeves, boy
Smoke the whole pack
There's no turning back from this one

Had you known that further down that road
There'd be crying
Maybe you'd have lessened up your load
And stopped your lying

Roll up those sleeves, boy
Smoke the whole pack
There's no turning back from this one