

Come Back to Earth

Mac Miller

My regrets look just like texts I shouldn't send
And I got neighbors, they're more like strangers
We could be friends
I just need a way out of my head
I'll do anything for a way out
Of my head

In my own way, this feel like living
Some alternate reality
And I was drowning, but now I'm swimming
Through stressful waters to relief
Oh, the things I'd do
To spend a little time in hell
And what I won't tell you
I'll probably never even tell myself
And don't you know that sunshine don't feel right
When you inside all day
I wish it was nice out, but it looked like a rain
Gray skies and I'm drifting, not living forever
They told me it only gets better

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