

Drunk Face

Machine Gun Kelly

I'm still young wasting my youth
I'll grow up next summer
I'm back on those drugs I quit
I kept my dealer's number
I'm still young wasting my youth
I'll grow up next summer
I'm back on that girl I quit
I should've lost her number

I'm overcompensating for heartbreak
I swallowed the pill that was in a heart shape
Her hands on my chest feelin' my heartbeat
She spillin' her drink all on my car seat
She'll get attached and then trap me
Then I gotta act like I'm happy
She posts pics to get at me
Déjà vu, it's like last week

I'm still young wasting my youth
I'll grow up next summer
I'm back on those drugs I quit
I kept my dealer's number
I'm still young wasting my youth
I'll grow up next summer
I'm back on that girl I quit
I should've lost her number

Pedal to the floor, yeah, I can't brake
The floor of the hotels, my ashtray
She opened the door and walked past me
I'm a Hollywood whore, I don't ask names
Yeah, let's get high as fuck
I try to cover up
Eyes that have seen too much
I'd go blind for her touch

I'm still young wasting my youth
I'll grow up next summer
I'm back on those drugs I quit
I kept my dealer's number
I'm still young wasting my youth
I'll grow up next summer
I'm back on that girl I quit
I should've lost her number

I'm still young, I'm wasted and I'm not getting younger
I'll grow up, I promise that I'll grow up next summer
I'm still young, I'm wasted and I'm not getting younger
(You plus me is euphoria)
I'll grow up, I promise that I'll grow up next summer
(I have sinned, oh, help me, Jesus)
I'm still young, I'm wasted and I'm not getting younger
(You plus me is euphoria)
I'm still young, I promise that I'll grow up next summer
(I have sinned, oh, help me, Jesus)