

struggles

Machine Gun Kelly

Wonder what makes me happy again
What the fuck makes me happier, friend?
Hope that I die when a happier end
Not a thing that a ring could make me happier in

I know I struggle with drugs
And I know I struggle with love
Sometimes I'm sad as hell
And I'm not really happy to be here
Sometimes I'm mad as hell
And I'm not really happy to be here

Uh-oh, uh-oh, uh-uh-uh-uh-oh
Uh-oh, uh-oh, uh-uh-uh-uh-oh
Uh-oh, uh-oh, uh-uh-uh-uh-oh
Uh-oh, oh, oh, oh-no

Aye

I got drugs, I don't need any friends (Aw)
What a surprise, I'm feelin' sick again (Yeah)
Dilated, tryin' to walk on the edge
Told myself I wouldn't do it again
So if I can't come back to you, then let's talk like I'm gone forever
I'd buy back the time with you I wasted, it's better late than never
We contrast, to tell the truth, without me you'll probably be better
With my last breath, inhale smoke and get high one last time, whatever

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