Drunk

Maggie Rogers

On the run
Not enough
Oh, and it's so cold

When I give up
I feel love
Right down to my toes

And I see stars that never, ever, ever looked this bright to me
Feeling on your skin never felt this right to me
Holy roller, come on, baby, someone hold me down

I'm drunk, but not drinking
Lost in wishful thinking
'Round and 'round and 'round it goes
I can hear them whispering
Call, but I'm not listening
Oh, and where it goes
Is somewhere no one knows (Ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Time is up
You've had your fun
Oh, but it's so loud

You hold your tongue
But one by one
The words slip out your mouth

And I see stars that never, ever, ever looked this bright to me
Feeling on your skin never felt this right to me
Holy roller, come on, baby, someone hold me down

I'm drunk, but not drinking
Lost in wishful thinking
And 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round it goes
I can hear them whispering
Call, but I'm not listening
Oh, and where it goes
Is somewhere no one knows

And if you meet me halfway, I'll drive all night
And nobody's gonna tell me it's not right
You can't take it away, it goes on and on and on and on and on and on and on

I'm drunk, not drinking
Lost in wishful thinking
'Round and 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round it goes
I can hear them whispering
Call, but I'm not listening
Oh, and where it goes
Is somewhere no one knows

Oh, and where it goes
Is somewhere no one knows, somewhere no one knows

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