

Single Life

Marc E. Bassy

Ain't a pretty picture when the family portrait all alone
The city never worked out, my daddy never made it home
I got some role models on models and they still fly
First class flight [?] seat staying in the sky

Killers gonna rage and the rivers gonna turn to ice
Now we set the stage for the closing out to make it right
And baby it was strange, we were so attached like wings in flight, baby
I'm free falling now, baby, diving into single life

Single, single, single, single life
Single, single, single, single life
Single, single, single, single life
Single, single, single, single life

Feels like falling down but I'm just tryna figure it out
I know it took a minute but the truth is that I have my doubts
[?] all the pieces but the fragments always felt alright
And maybe I'll regret it but I promise, baby, not tonight

And, baby, I will only think about you from time to time

Single, single, single, single life