

Future Me Problem

Margaret

I'm on a high, it's night
I'mma dance away what's on my mind
Run, I'm gonna run, get down with the sound
I'm movin' off the ground

I know what I want
And I'm ready to lose it
'Cause I can see the stars from here
And I ain't gonna lie
Don't know what I'm doin'
Now, try to be safe from tears

So that's a future me problem
Problem
Th-that's a future me problem
Future me problem
Th-that's a future me problem

So I guess I know that I might have to flee the music on the run
And I'm gonna handle it all
Gettin' on anyways, but I'll be fine

I know what they say
I'm slightly crazy
But nothing really can compare
Yeah, I'm minding my own shit
Makin' my rules up
I'm guessin' that I just don't get

So that's a future me problem
Problem
Th-that's a future me problem
Future me problem
Th-that's a future me problem

I'm just gonna let it be
Leave it to the future me
'Cause, I'm just gonna let it be
Leave it to the future me
Leave it - to the - future me

So that's a future me problem
Problem
Th-that's a future me problem
Future me problem
That's a future me problem
Problem
Th-that's a future me problem
Future me problem
Th-that's a future me problem