

# Post Party Trauma

Mckenna Grace

Hold my breath and I freeze as I bite my tongue  
There's a rush of blood to my head I must look so dumb

I don't know why I try to be honest  
In a room full of sharks and piranhas  
Can't escape all the fake  
Know there will be blood

I just can't do parties  
Now I'm crying in a taxi ride home  
I deserve to be alone  
Now my cover's blown  
I should just go home  
All these people I don't know  
And I don't even smoke  
I should just go

Just walked in but I already lost my friends  
How can I be myself? I don't know who I am  
Words shoot out their mouths like vomit  
Drinking lies like gin and tonic  
Wishing I could just crawl out of my skin

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I just can't do parties  
Now I'm crying in a taxi  
And my phone is dying, save me  
I just need someone to take me home

I just get this sick in my stomach  
Need to go outside cause I'm nauseous  
Everybody here is so flawless  
I just can't do, I just can't do  
One more night of this Post Party Trauma  
Please stop talking shit, I don't wanna

I'm so sick of the high school drama  
I just can't do, I just can't do

(Post party trauma, trauma)  
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