

Woke up in pain my head hurt  
Advice is my guilty pleasure  
The condom still on the dresser  
Yeah, on the dresser  
We pulled in here right after midnight  
I pulled out like some time before nine  
And I swear that this was the last time  
But it's not the last time

I'm here countin' all my days and  
Wake up feelin' jaded  
One less conversation  
Like nah, nah, nah  
My time is runnin' vacant  
Woke up in a daze and  
Sick of all the changes  
Like nah, nah, nah  
Like nah, nah, nah

She said, "Come get it right back" (Yeah, yeah)  
Slow down, don't go too fast  
I know shit don't always last (Yeah, yeah)  
No breaks, all gas  
She swear I'm horny, bitch, I'm not brass  
Is findin' true love too much to ask? (Yeah, yeah)  
But you need a tutor, go back to class  
Don't know what romance, know what love is

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Woke up in a daze and  
Sick of all the changes  
Like nah, nah, nah

Baby, you can make it better, better  
Build me up to break me down  
She knows that I'll make it wetter, wetter  
If I ever come around

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Wake up feelin' jaded  
One less conversation  
Like nah, nah, nah  
My time is runnin' vacant  
Woke up in a daze and  
Sick of all the changes  
Like nah, nah, nah (Nah, nah, nah)  
Like nah, nah, nah (Nah, nah, nah)