

The Night (Part 2)

Morgan Wade

I wrote a song about being suicidal
Put it on the internet and it went kinda viral
And my old friends we don't talk anymore
But I still have the memories of waking up on their floor
And I'm mighty proud of where I'm at
But I'm one bad day from falling back
And I'm one bad day from relapse
And I'm gon' find myself right back in rehab, yeah

I ain't above it, I know I'm not
I am blessed with everything that I got
I thought by now these thoughts would stop
But I still have these dreams where I am takin' shots

Johnny called me late last night
And I told Mr. Walker just go home, whoa oh
I prayed I'd make it through the night
Now I'm, I'm wakin' up all alone

If I ain't with the band and I ain't on the road
I don't know who I am when I am home alone
And I buy all this stuff 'cause I wanna feel something
I feel something for a minute then it's back to feeling nothing
All these books piling up on self-improvement
How the hell can I improve if I'm gonna read but I ain't gon' do it
And I'm at war with myself
Battered and bruised from my mental health

Johnny called me late last night
And I told Mr. Walker just go home, whoa oh
I prayed I'd make it through the night
Now I'm, I'm wakin' up all alone

Johnny's still callin' me
Johnny's still callin' me
Johnny's still callin' me

I think I'm fat so I don't eat
I pop a Zanny and I send my ass to sleep
I wake up just to do it all again
Will this shit ever end

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I prayed I'd make it through the night
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