

Woke up late again  
'Cause I couldn't go to sleep til 4am  
And I'm always stuck in my head  
Wish I knew what it was like to not be such a mess  
Cause Thursday, I'll go out  
Drink too much and call someone that I shouldn't now  
The next day, I'll wake up and wonder what I was thinking

Part of me wishes I was someone else  
While the other part's always narcissistic as hell  
The angels always trying to fight the devil on my shoulder  
One day I'm in love and the other I'm a loner  
Part of me's depressed while the other side's happy  
Fear of missing out but I hate going to parties  
The angels always trying to fight the devil on my shoulder  
One day I'm in love and the other I'm a loner

Saw a picture on my phone  
That I took of the sky in San Francisco  
It always seems like the things I miss most are the ones that feel so simple  
But Friday, I stayed home, when all my friends were out trying to get me to go  
Then I feel so alone, and wonder what I was thinking

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(Part of me's depressed) while the other side's happy  
(Fear of missing out) but I hate going to parties  
(The angels always try to fight) the devil on my shoulder  
(One day I'm in love) and the other I'm a loner