

# Pity Party

nothing.nowhere.

It's a motherfucking pity party  
Got the friends [?]  
It's a nothing.nowhere. type of night  
It's a motherfucking pity party  
Got the [?] and the dickies on me  
It's a nothing.nowhere. type of night

Yeah  
There's a lot I don't talk about  
Taking time away, there's a lot I'd to figure out  
Tried to get off of the meds and I'm back on  
Every time I'm up, there's a new pain to pack on, uh  
Everything feeling different now  
Tried to make a change, take a nap, maybe walk around  
Tried to get off of the meds and I'm back on  
Every time I'm up, there's a new pain to pack on

I keep telling myself that I'm alright  
Staying awake like all night  
Trying to shut my eyes  
And now I've been staying inside more than I should  
Being alone makes me feel good  
But that doesn't mean it's right

It's a motherfucking pity party  
Put your hands up now if you're feeling lonely  
It's a nothing.nowhere. type of night  
It's a motherfucking pity party  
Got the all black fit with the dickies on me  
It's a nothing.nowhere. type of night

I hate being an introvert  
Cut the small talk, never can [?], I'm forgetting words  
Tried to get off of the meds and I'm back on  
Every time I'm up, there's a new pain to pack on  
So play me on of them sad song  
Thinking that you know what I'm about but you dead wrong  
Tried to get off of the meds and I'm back on  
Every time I'm up, there's a new pain to pack on

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