

# how would i know

Olivia O'Brien

One, two  
Mm-mm-mm

I had an existential crisis at five  
In a Jack and Jill bathroom, I learned to survive  
The first time I smoked with my friends  
I said, "Fuck this, I don't wanna do this again"

But I'm still out tonight and I just wanna sleep  
But they say, "One more time"

I love burning bright, but I'm burning out  
And I love getting high, but it's killing me  
How would I know what's the wrong way to live  
When I'm more scared of what it's be like to not live right?  
To not get high?

Been ditching all my friends to escape  
'Cause they make me feel like a bird in a cage  
Maybe it's time that I pray  
But to who or to what?  
What would I even say?

And I'm still out tonight and I just wanna sleep  
I go, "One more time"

I love burning bright, but I'm burning out  
And I love getting high, but it's killing me  
How would I know what's the wrong way to live  
When I'm more scared of what it's be like to not live right?  
To not get high?  
To not get high?  
How would I know what's the wrong way to live  
When I'm more scared of what it's be like to not live right?

What am I missing?  
What did I do wrong?  
Who am I kissing?  
Where do I belong?

Where do I go? How would I know?  
Where do I go? How would I know?  
Where do I go? How would I know?  
Where do I go? How would I know?  
How would I know? Mm-mm  
How would I know?