

# ANOTHER DRUG

Pardyalone

(Stxr, you're crazy, haha)

Wanna pop another, but there's no more here  
I'm sweatin' cold, happy emotions are scarce  
This is nothin' like alcohol or my nicotine  
Minutes turn to hours, I dream, but I'm not asleep  
It's like the moment it hits you, everything's alright  
When I'm sober, I'm tired  
But stay awake all night  
Yeah, I wanna cry, and I wanna love  
But all my feelings been fucked up, uh

On another drug  
Another drug  
All my feelings get brought up  
'Cause this other drug  
Another drug  
All my feels gettin' brought up  
'Cause these other drugs  
These other drugs  
All my sins are catchin' up  
'Cause these other drugs  
These other drugs  
These other drugs  
Are catchin' up

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh (Oh-woah-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh)  
Ooh-woah  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh (Oh-woah-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh)  
Ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah

I tried to tell myself that everything's alright  
Helps the panic attacks inside my head at night  
I tried coping with alcohol, think I tried all things  
They just make it worse, someone save me  
It's like I scream so loud, but no one fuckin' hears me  
I gave up on givin' a fight  
Sometimes I wanna cry, sometimes I wanna love  
But all my feelings been fucked up (Mm, fucked up)

On another drug (Another drug)  
Another drug (Another drug)  
All my feelings get brought up  
'Cause this other drug (Other drug)  
Another drug (Another drug)  
All my feels gettin' brought up  
'Cause these other drugs (Other drugs)  
These other drugs  
Ooh, all my sins are catchin' up  
'Cause these other drugs  
These other drugs  
These other drugs  
Are catchin' up