

Ok

PEABOD

Okay, okay, okay
Tell yourself that you are okay
Okay, okay, okay
Saying I'ma be okay, okay, okay
Okay, okay, okay
Tell yourself that you are okay
Okay, okay, okay
I'ma be okay, okay, okay

You know sometimes I have those days when I get extra introspective
And I feel disconnected and suspect I've neglected
To expect incorrect moments in my fast growing collection
'Cause generally I'm positive and don't seek out dejection
Everybody flexing big like Texas in their Lexuses
But me, I hang my head like I had lead in all my necklaces
I ain't been reckless but I'm no less of a wreck
I check my checklist, every single box is checked
Did someone put a hex on me like Harry Potter wizardry
Or spray me with rejection weed killer to make me withery?
Deep down I think I know that bein' human isn't easy
And sometimes it's okay to tune the world out with the TV
Why is it that some days a sad song hits the spot
And any happy lovey-dovey poppy song does not?
It reminds me that my joy and happiness cannot be bought
And even though some days are sad, it's pretty good, this life I got

Sometimes the world's just a little too much
So you play a sad song to cheer yourself up
And tell yourself that you are okay
Saying I'ma be okay
Sometimes the world's just a little too much
So you play a sad song to cheer yourself up
And tell yourself that you are okay
Saying I'ma be okay, okay, okay

Okay, maybe it's the rain outside that's dabbling on my window
Maybe it's the wintertime with Celsius at zero
I'm living in Seattle after all so if I been low
Just know I ain't seen the sun for several months (Hey, that is real though)
It's as if my memories had a meaning
And select remind me that life is fleeting
And get existential about this heart beating
Read into everything you're seeing
Think about the breath you're breathing
Maybe it's perfectionism when I see my own reflection
Or it could be the election if we talking imperfections
No matter the direction or how thorough my inspection
Through all of the retrospection sometimes there is no connection
Some days you're just sad like your brain is in a monsoon
Just treat it like a fad and this style will be gone soon
Deep down you can be glad because you know that Jesus got you
When you feeling bad just remember Jesus got you

Sometimes the world's just a little too much
So you play a sad song to cheer yourself up
And tell yourself that you are okay
Saying I'ma be okay

Sometimes the world's just a little too much
So you play a sad song to cheer yourself up
And tell yourself that you are okay
Saying I'ma be okay, okay, okay

Okay, okay, okay
Tell yourself that you are okay
Okay, okay, okay
Saying I'ma be okay, okay, okay
Okay, okay, okay
Tell yourself that you are okay
Okay, okay, okay
I'ma be okay, okay, okay