

# Turned Around

Phoebe Bridgers

I'm not crazy  
I'm just nervous  
I'm on my toes  
At the edge of the world  
And my mind feels like an empty room  
The inside black as coal  
And it hurts to want something so bad  
That you lose all self control

And I know  
How you are sometimes  
And I know  
You're just a little turned around

Yeah, I can feel it getting late  
And my body is getting tired  
But there's no point leaving before they game  
When my mind feels so wired  
Yeah, you took me to this station and you showed me every sign  
No one else could understand  
You know I'm lost but I'll be fine

And you know  
How I am sometimes  
And you know  
I'm just a little turned around

We had it all planned out  
It's so hard to watch it burn  
Burn...  
Watch it burn

Watch it burn