

Runaway

Phoneboy

Stop in the hallway, have conversation
Saying I'm out of touch, it
Felt out of place and got complicated
Maybe I don't need much, to
Be in the backdrop set of a movie
Praying that someone famous will sue me
And I'm contemplating on whether I'm crazy
Or maybe I just need to wake up

I've been
Thinking 'bout my mindset
It's so divisive
Pruning all my vices

So maybe I'll run
'Cause I've got nothing else to do
Maybe I'm done
'Cause I've got nothing left to prove
Maybe I'll dye
Bleach my hair and burn my eyes
Or maybe I'm fine
Maybe I'm fine

I hit you up with self depreciation
Beating you to the punch line
Needed some space and evacuated
Wishing I wasn't tongue tied
Up with my problems, self medicating
Never could solve them, my body's racing
With no competition, can nobody listen
I'm so unforgiving to myself

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A conscious so divisive
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'Cause I've got nothing else to do
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'Cause I've got nothing left to prove
Maybe I'll dye
Bleach my hair and burn my eyes
Or maybe I'm fine
Maybe I'm fine

Tell me it's alright, show me it's okay
Tell me I'll be fine, so I don't run away
Tell me it's alright, show me it's okay
Tell me I'll be fine, so I don't run away