

# Allergic

Post Malone

Wasted on Sunday  
Erase you on Monday  
Allergic, allergic  
Gave in by Friday  
Went straight back to sideways  
Allergic, allergic

I took your pills and your drugs  
Just to feel something else  
'Cause I can't feel you no more

So sad but true  
Friends with all my demons  
The only one who sees them  
Too bad for you  
So sad but true  
Give a hundred million reasons  
But why could you believe them?  
Too bad for you

Yeah we fight and we fuck  
Until we open the cuts  
And now we're soberin' up  
But never sober enough  
Allergic, allergic  
Instead of holdin' me down  
You're only holdin' me up  
It shouldn't be so hard  
This is impossible love  
Allergic, allergic

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'Cause I can't feel you no more

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