

Totally Fine

PUP

Hiding out in the back of the parking lot
A thousand choices that I probably should've called off
Fixate on every little thing
I don't eat, I don't sleep, I don't do anything

Lately I've started to feel like I'm slowly dying
And if I'm being real, I don't even mind
Whether I'm at my worst or I'm totally fine

Obliterated and I'm standing on this landmine
On auto-pilot I dial her parents' landline
Better or worse she always tells the honest truth
She says: life is unkind
But then again, so are you

Lately I've started to feel like I'm slowly dying
And if I'm being real, I don't even mind
I was holding back cause I just couldn't decide
Whether I'm at my worst or I'm totally fine

I've got all I need
Except a way to sleep at night
Pushing through the deep
I've got all I need but still

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And if I'm being real, I don't even mind
I was holding back cause I just couldn't decide
Whether I'm at my worst or I'm totally fine
(Woo!)

You're never totally fine
I'm never totally fine
We're never totally fine

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