

27 Club

Raleigh Ritchie

I couldn't find the words but I'd just waste them anyway
I just "go" on overload and I can't catch up with my brain
I'm lost, caught between a rock and a hard place
At what cost? Don't burn out, maybe things could change

I guess I could be better but I know I'll be okay
And I know I could feel better if I just had one more day

I feel bad I never joined the 27 club
I never knew that I would fall in love, level up
Made a date with the devil and then I stood him up
I'm still afraid he's gonna get to me and settle up
My potential is a double edged sword
A cheque I wanna cash, can't afford
Fuck it, I'm a liar, I'm a fraud, rather hit a wall than a door
We've been here before
Maybe I get tired being awful
Maybe I could try it with the small talk
Maybe I'm a riot when I'm 'on one'
Maybe I'm the one, maybe god's son
Maybe I'm a swan song gone wrong
There's no black in the Union Jack but that's history
Must be a sign on my back that says 'kick me'
Every sly look I ever got stays with me
Every cheap shot they ever took never missed me

I keep my heart in my chest, I get pains
I wear my heart on my sleeve, I'll get fleeced
I try and sit in the sun, it just rains
I keep forgetting to breathe (Just breathe)
Overwhelm, overload
Overthought, overgrown
Shut it out, tone it down
I'm past 27, it's over now