

I gotta make a phone call to my best friends
Gotta let them know that I'm leaving
Everything behind me and politely
I don't wanna hurt their feelings, oh no no no

I'll need to come back and I wanna explain
why I had to leave them sleeping
The answer's in the air but I really don't care
Cause I couldn't really keep on breathing the smoke

And everytime when I painted my room
Like a fool I hid my feelings
And everytime when I painted my room
I thought about leaving

You roll like a stone girl you should not stop
And I don't wanna step on your feet
And you do what you do to stay on top
I don't wanna make you feel incomplete

And everytime when I painted my room
Like a fool I hid my feelings
And everytime when I painted my room
I thought about leaving

At the end of the day
I don't know what to say
At the end of the day
I'll be flying away
Flying away

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Thought about leaving
Thought about leaving