

friends

Reed Deming

Laying alone in a hotel bed
Hiding from the monsters inside my head
In between cities and mental states
Feeling insecure so I overcompensate
Standing in the battlefield of my mind
Running from the past, running out of time
It's looking like it's over
Somebody said that the devil loves a loner

But I got friends
Picking up at three AM
When I'm done trying to pretend that I'm okay
I got friends
When they see me at my worst
They're still dragging me to church every Sunday
I got friends
They keep saying to my face
Not afraid to shoot me straight when I'm crazy
'Cause everybody needs somebody
Everybody needs somebody

When I'm overthinking and my mind is a mess
There's a voice on the other end talking me off the ledge
It's louder than my own worse critic
It tells me who I am and doesn't let me forget it
It's looking like it's over
Somebody said that the devil loves a loner

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(Everybody needs somebody)
When I'm done trying to pretend that I'm okay
(Everybody needs somebody)
And they're still dragging me to church every Sunday
(Everybody needs somebody)
Somebody, somebody, whoa
(Everybody needs somebody)
Somebody, somebody, yeah

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Everybody needs somebody
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