

REFILL: N/A

RILEY

(Oh, ah)
(Oh, ah, oh)
(Oh, ah, oh yeah)

She puts her mouth on a cigarette
She sent the text, I have no respect
I fucked around, what did you expect?
You stuck around when I had no one left
Another drink mixed with Percocets
Another line, crossing on the x
You're on my mind and I'm losing breath

Oh, one more night
I can't stay 'cause my head's too fucked for this
And my heart can't feel a thing
I'm too numb, I'm not okay
And these bottles, empty bottles
All my refills have run out
You're always there to hold me when I'm coming down
When the medicine runs out
(Oh, ah)
(Oh, ah, oh)
(Oh, ah, oh yeah)
When the medicine runs out
(Oh, ah)
(Oh, ah, oh)
(Oh, ah, oh yeah)

Ay
Now everytime call I'm not awake
You always end up feeling like you're played
Pharmacy always put you in second place
And to everyone around me I'm the same
Lay back down now
Didn't want you to leave, we fell out
Know I gotta calm down
Tried to sit yo' ass, [?], slow down
Maybe if I knew how to make you stay, so I could
So I could have you

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