

Blackout

Ruston Kelly

Hello again, how have you been?
You never seem to have much to say
I've been awake for a week
I'm trying not to sleep
And you drain every little bit of me away

And you know I ain't doing too well
But I've found a few things that help

I black out in a bar
I get high in my car
I drive 'round in circles
'Till I'm seeing stars
I get so fucked up to forget who you are
I dumb down my head so I can't feel my heart pound
And I black out
Black out

I think it through the day
That I ain't suffocating
And argue Lebron with my friends
And when I polish off a handle
I laugh and I ramble
'Bout anything other than what I been holding in

And most of the time it hurts
But I've found a few things that work

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And I black out
I black out

You know I ain't doing too well
But I've found a few things that help

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