

# insomnia

Rxseboy

It's late at night, I'm writin' poems on my phone  
I'm isolated, but I never feel alone  
I'm concentrated, yeah I'm all up in the zone  
I gotta work 'cause soon I might be on my own  
I talked to Jack about the shit up in my life  
I talked to Matt about the girls I never liked  
And Brad is up in D.C. lookin' for his wife  
And Chester's graduatin' this year, what a sight  
Surface level, everything is goin' great  
And all these newer people cool, but can't relate  
I feel like lately, I been questionin' my fate  
Don't wanna rush it so I guess I gotta wait  
And sometimes, I really think that this is it  
I got some people tellin' me to call it quits  
My father always used to tell me get a grip  
And now the world is slippin' through my fingertips

Lisin' hope  
I gotta go

That's my soft side talkin'  
In reality, I'm a dead man walkin'  
Do a backflip, talkin' 'bout the band camp parties  
That was back in sixth grade, can't forget my shawty  
Well, she cheated on me, but I didn't care  
Brown hair, talkin' shit when I wasn't there  
I had the buzzcut, coolest couple was us  
Only kissed once, but I kept it on the hush-hush  
Yeah, went to a dance at the Eagle Harbor Golf Club  
At the end, we were sneakin' on the golf course  
Holdin' hands, stick together durin' manhunt  
And whispered to me "Anthony you're such a odd dork"  
Reminiscin' but I'm back now  
I'ma find love, never back down  
I was always chillin' in the background  
Now they notice me, I gotta act proud