

# Freakin' Out

SAFIA

Tried to crack down  
All we'd been searching for, that relevant sound  
But I keep knocking and there's no one around  
I fidget, fumble, confound, I taste the sweat from my brow  
Back on the ground  
In 14 hours, thought I'd figure it out  
L.A. from Sydney, between window and aisle  
Was way more error than trial, another blank note to file

I keep penning frustrations, I'm losing my patience  
My notepad's empty 'cause my headspace is vacant  
And I'm still penning frustrations, I'm losing my patience  
Maybe an Adderall to help concentration

I'm freakin' out  
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Head in the clouds  
I'm daydream drifting 'cause my focus walked out  
The clock keeps ticking while there's footsteps abound  
That feed off pennies and pounds, they're getting hungrier now  
Substance or style?  
Right now, got neither, got my eyes on the dial  
A single line feels 'bout the length of a mile  
Told this would all be worthwhile  
I need to wake up, wake up, wake up  
And still I'm thinking, when will I stop?

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