

That Sound

Sam Fender

Serotonin stole the moment
The best of me was left under the bed seats
On that somber mornin'
Dyin' for some REM
My mind is always troubled with where have I been
Where am I goin'?

When my head comes crashin' down
They're all waitin' at the bottom
Tryna claw me down beneath it all
Every night I beg that sound
It's the greatest revelation
It's the only thing that keeps me grounded
I need to hear that sound
I need to hear that

Loaded vampires butter me up
Drop names and sniff up residue
While boastin' 'bout their revenue
At home I face these green eyed beasts
Everybody wants to leave but no one wants to see you do it

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