

Not So Grey

Sam Tompkins

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah

I've been depressive for far too long
Man, this shit is heavy
I'm no detective but writing these songs it's evidently
So reflective of every feeling I've ever had
I'm so receptive to it, maybe I'm more like my dad
Then I admit
Emotions are a myth
This world's a bag of shit
And maybe I should quit

'Cause I haven't felt nothing in a while
I know life is never comfy, so
If you didn't get a partly better day
You really wanna die
And nothing's ever changed
And you blame yourself
Get out your own way
And make it rain in Hell

I don't wanna hate myself anymore
Wanna live a different life, choose an open door
I don't wanna taste the fountain through a broken straw
Want the water to pour over me and nothing more
Is that way too much to ask or is that okay?
I don't wanna wish another fucking day away
Oh, I know the sun is shining less than yesterday
Put my blue up in the sky until it's not so grey

Not so grey, until it's not so grey
Till it's not so grey, yeah, yeah

I never got why my dad would always stay in his bed
Now looking back, it was preventing a family death
I'm glad he fought all of his demons, I'm happy he won
I'm proud to say that he's alive and the same for his son
Take the bad with the good and pray the latter is worth
All of the hustling cancels out all of the hurt
Even though I never thought that life could ever work
I kept it pushing out, I'm looking at it in reverse

If I ever have a kid I just hope that he knows
He can always open up to me whenever he is low
I will never look at him as if to say he's mad
All that it means is that he's just a bit more like his dad
Then he'll admit
Emotions are a myth
But life ain't all that shit, so
He will never quit

'Cause I will love him till the day that I die
I know life is never comfy, so
If you didn't get a partly better day
You really wanna die

And nothing's ever changed
And you blame yourself
Get out your own way
And make it rain in Hell

I don't want to hate myself anymore
Wanna live a different life, choose an open door
I don't wanna taste the fountain through a broken straw
Want the water to pour over me and nothing more
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Put my blue up in the sky until it's not so grey

Not so grey, until it's not so grey
Till it's not so grey

(Till it's not so grey, till it's not so grey)
(Till it's not so grey, till it's not so grey)
(Till it's not so grey, till it's not so grey)