

# 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  
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

(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)