

I'm giving up on giving up I'm hanging on  
It's pure nostalgia baby I'm the sentimental son  
I hear Berlin is awful nice this time of year  
And free-basing DMT could help with easing all of my fears

Speak up I can't hear you  
Don't want no more tears love  
Feel it when I'm near you

Everything's gonna be okay  
Tell the panic it can wait  
Even though inside my brain  
It feels like doomsday  
Being happy isn't fake  
Tell me everything is gonna be okay

I think it turned blue under black light  
Did I lose you over last night?  
Could a shovel bury shame  
As well as all the champagne did?

Yeah I'm way up here  
I'm afraid but I'm in the clear  
Little older but the paranoia stays the same

Everything's gonna be okay  
Tell the panic it can wait  
Even though inside my brain  
It feels like doomsday  
Being happy isn't fake  
Tell me everything is gonna be okay

This little light of mine  
Why's the whole world sometimes feel unkind  
Like it's out to get me  
Even though it's with me  
And I know

Everything's gonna be okay (we're all on your side sweetie)  
Tell the panic it can wait  
Even though inside my brain  
It feels like doomsday  
Being happy isn't fake  
Tell me everything is gonna be okay  
Tell the panic it can wait  
Even though inside my brain  
It feels like doomsday