

EVINHA

Songer

I wouldn't want to live forever
To watch it slip from stable hands
Close my eyes and I count to never
All I've left is words I've sang, whoa

'Cause I go for walks in the dark sometimes
I know I rely on your heart sometimes
I know it's till death do us part sometimes
But I should find peace on my own
I swear

I'm falling asleep at the wheel sometimes
You just don't know how it feels sometimes
Find myself seeking the thrill sometimes
I'm not content on my own
I'm Nina Simone
I need to be free for my soul
Heaven and hell only speak through the phone
I think the world only speaks what it's told
Posters of living the dream that were sold
So maybe I glow in the dark sometimes
I think you rely on my heart sometimes
I think it's love till I part sometimes
Makes me content on my own
The feeling of home

You man could have blood on your hands and tell me you're innocent
Bury my head in the sand and discover the pyramids
Hand on my heart I just want to be happy
I wanna be happy
I wanna be happy
I want to be Messi, I'm inter Miami
I want to be zen like I'm Mr Miyagi
I want to be drunk in the back of a cabby
I want to be up in the morning to meditate
I want to be loved
I want to be feared
I need my money to double and elevate
I want to be broke and covered in tears
I want to go out
Don't want you to leave
I want to be famous
I want to be free
I want to escape, I swallowed the key
I want to be sober
I want to be me

I don't really want to be me these days think I'd rather be me
My girl said that I don't make much sense
Being this hard ain't free
I don't really want to die much these days too long dead on feet
My girl said that I don't make much sense tears falling down my cheeks

I wanna have peace
I need a release
I sing me a melody
I need to record

I need to perform
A round of applause in front of the enemy
Need to ignore the shit I've been telling me
Why do my problems sound so heavenly?
I guess that comes with a mind like mine, the price of therapy