

Something In My Eye

Tayla Parx

Mmm

Hey, yeah

Hmm, here's my story see

I've been grown since I was twelve years old
I been runnin' since then but just recently I took a tumble, uh oh
My cookie crumbled (Alright, alright, alright)
See, I was talkin' to my therapist
She said, "Girl get a grip"
But I think she's tryna burst my bubble, uh oh
I'm in trouble (Alright, alright, alright)

You can't be
This ain't me
I'm supposed to be happy
All the time
So I'm fine
No I'm not about to cry
There's just something in my eye

I'd rather be sad than faking toxic positivity
Feelings ain't so bad and maybe it's a sign of the times
What you feeling baby, feel it with your chest
How you feeling baby, do you feel it yet?
I'd rather be mad than faking toxic positivity
I get through the low so I can reach straight back to the high
What you feeling baby, feel it with your chest
How you feeling baby, do you feel it yet?

My rose-colored optimism states that life is what you make it
But honestly it's been a struggle, uh oh
Working double, oh, no, no, no
It's okay not to be A-OK
Ain't that what people say
'Cause I think that its mumbo jumbo, uh oh
I feel like I'm going insane (Alright, alright, alright)

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