

Talking To Myself

The Linda Lindas

When I talk to myself
I think about the things that
No one ever talks about like
How life just keeps on givin'
Despite all my bad decisions
I'm still here and I'm still livin'

I used to always
(Complain about)
Trapped in a maze
(I could not get out)
We're all talking to ourselves
About things we cannot help
So talk to me
Cause I'm talking to myself

When you talk to yourself
Do you think about the things that
Flood your head full of doubt
Like when you cannot stop stressin'
About all the wrong directions
And your head just won't stop spinnin'

I used to always
(Complain about)
Trapped in a maze
(I could not get out)
We're all talking to ourselves
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So talk to me
Cause I'm talking to myself

I'm just stuck in this one moment
It keeps replaying in my mind
I can't keep on runnin' from it
And now it's wasting all my time

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