

Out of luck, coming up on a Tuesday
How did I get here?
Wide awake, can't escape my reflection
In the hotel mirror

I should probably call it off and sleep alone
Tell myself that I know better but I don't
Now I'm lost in a room and it's too late
But I can't go home

I'm at the Chateau and I'm wasted
I'm drinking over all my wasted time
All of my friends are getting famous
But I couldn't fake it even if I tried

Wish I could get a break from my breakdown
But I'm too far gone
See your face every place that I go now
And I can't move on

I should probably take your number out my phone
Tell myself that I know better but I don't
'Cause I'm lost in your room and it's too late
Now I can't go home

I'm at the Chateau and I'm wasted
I'm drinking over all my wasted time
All of my friends are getting famous
But I couldn't fake it even if I tried

I'm out here dying on the pavement
While everybody's showing off inside
All of my friends are getting famous
But I couldn't fake if even if I tried

I couldn't fake if even if I tried
I couldn't fake if even if I tried