

Shadowboxing

Tom Grennan

Everyday I'm working, working, working on me
Constantly I'm holding, holding, holding the beast off
Thought it would be easy, easy, easy to leave
But hot hell, I'm shadowboxing myself

I'm paranoid, I'm paralysed, I'm half alive behind the eyes
I'm tipsy, tipping on razor edge, don't let the lines inside my head
My mother told me, let it go
You've done enough, just let it go
But every night I fantasize, of kissing it, just one more time

Painted nails, and late night sales
Girls and boys, all in hell
Baby touch me, let's get ugly
I don't think I'm ready to fall

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Everyday I'm working, working, working on me
I'm over here just crying, crying, crying the sheets out
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I've been dancing, but I can't dance
I'm in fashion, monkey on my back
Every second is a test and I'll take it
It's a pity, never been an academic

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Monkey on my back
Not good for my health
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Not good for my health
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