

## Sunday Scaries

Tor Miller

Sunday scaries, always creeping  
3am, I'm never sleeping  
Drink too much, he's goddamn weak  
And I know I'm wasting my time  
I think I'm losing my mind  
Oh I'll never drink again (Oh no)

Sunday scaries, on a hot streak  
Spend my pay in less than one week  
Lost my card and cut my left cheek  
My sheets are drenched and they reek  
My girlfriend don't want to speak  
Oh I just won't drink again

I swear to god, I'll quit the whole thing  
All of the drugs and all the stupid parties  
Even the women, flush them out of every vein  
Just get them out of my brain

Sunday scaries, got me thinking  
All my dreams are slowing sinking  
Chance to change just slowly shrinking  
I'll always be a deadbeat  
I'll have to live on the street  
And I'll never sleep again

I swear to god, I'll quit the whole thing  
All of the drugs and all the stupid parties  
Even the women, flush them out of every vein  
Just get them out of my brain

I'm ready to change, I'm ready to change  
Pull yourself together, well it never lasts  
Come tomorrow morning, well it's gonna pass

Oh I swear to god, I'll quit the whole thing  
All of the drugs and all the stupid parties  
Even the women, flush them out of every vein  
Scare them out of my brain

Sunday scaries, always creeping  
3am, I'm never sleeping