

# Bad State of Mind

## Treaty Oak Revival

Barely breathing, the man inside my head is beating  
On me like a drum, man I'd kill to still feel young  
And days keep flying by wondering if I'm still high  
Or is this all a dream till I wake up?

And if you play your cards right, then you might see  
That I'm dealing with a shifty hand and lying through my teeth  
And I'll go a million miles an hour, and set this God Damned house on fire  
Smoke a cigarette before I leave  
Yeah that sounds pretty on brand for me  
For me

'Cause you and I in a room  
Is a bad combination  
Any call after two  
Is a bad conversation  
And it's all gas, cut the breaks  
And drinking late at degenerate rates  
Calling out to God to give me a sign  
'Cause I'm in a bad state of mind

And maybe you could be, something that I can't believe  
And could it be a lie? Well don't act like you're surprised  
And days keep adding up, finding ways to still feel young  
And fighting back them heavy hands of time

So you can lay your cards down, if you want to  
'Cause the dealer has the winning hand, and you were born to lose  
And good is what you want to be, but that's a side you'll never see  
'Cause fuckin' ups way easier to do  
Yeah that sounds pretty on brand for you  
For you

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Oh I'm in a bad state of mind

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