

SICK PRETTY MIND (SIDE B)

UPSAHL

I hate the way I talk
But all I do is talk
Sometimes I wish I'd just shut up

I hate the way I look
But everybody look
Like show and tell when I show up

Don't bring up my feelings
That's my way of dealing
No one here is ever okay
Spend the night in my brain
Shadows on the wall say

Welcome to my sick pretty mind
It's twisted and dark, but it's kind of a vibe
You'll fight to get out, but come back every night
Dance until you die in my sick pretty mind

Someone hang the DJ
He's spinning second thoughts
Wasted on a weekday
Look what I forgot
Mirror on the ceiling
But don't look too long
So you're tryna get deep then
I'm like "let's just not"

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