

Last night I had the strangest dream of all
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My demons drive a limo
Straight up to my window
I hide under my pillow
Welcome to the intro
Step into the moonlight
Climb into my bad night
Everything is alright
Step into the moonlight
Me, myself, and I
Play a little game called hide and sleep
All night

Because I see shadows on my walls
They see me from the halls (SOUL, ST*R)
And I don't know just what they want
But I'ma knock 'em down down down like

What's up
Everything gets fuzzy when you come around
What's up
Everything gets fuzzy when you come around

You freak me out
So I stay in
Do you see me now?
Do you have my PIN?
No, I don't know how
You'll show up or when
But it freaks me out

I say "Boy I'm not a stalker
But I watch you when you're walking"
There's eyes up in my closet
Hands deep in my pocket
"I love you in such weird ways
Follow you back to your place"
Yeah, you'd be paranoid too
If someone followed you the way that
You do, you do

Now you're looking through the peephole
On the door of my apartment
My panic's at the ceiling
But I'm flat down on the carpet
She said
"Boy, I know you're in there
And the way you tease is unfair
And this ain't Misery
But I'd break your knees
To keep you here with me
But I'd break your knees

To keep you here with me
Break your knees
To keep you here with me (yeah) "

Maybe the world was made in 6 days
But I could ruin mine by Monday
I'll write it on the wall:
"If you read this, it's your fault"

Yeah, you've been reading all about me
And you're loving what you found
I'm like American graffiti
If you need me, I'm here now
And repeat

When I fall asleep at night
I wish my brain could sneak away
Increase my pace and hop the gate
And travel to another plane
First I'd find my evil twin
Then I will make best friends with it
We'd both hate the same things
And waste some hours talking shit
Then we could write some songs
Benji's so impressed
We complete each other's lines
Because our stupid brains connect
But because of that
Our serotonin would crash
At approximately the same time
And we both would need a nap
Goddamn

Sunbathe
Looking like a Sunday
Wishing for a someday
I could run away like that
Now I think I need a life or maybe 9
'Cause I feel like I'm running out of time, yeah
Someday maybe on a Sunday
I can sit and sun bathe
I could run away like that
Now I think I need a life or maybe 9
'Cause I'm feeling like I'm running out of time, oh

It doesn't happen at all
It doesn't happen at all

(Wait, what song was next?)

I wish I was dead sometimes
So I wouldn't have to check my phone
I wish I was dead sometimes
So I could spend a day alone
And not feel like everybody hates me
Making plans on another planet daily lately
I wish I was dead sometimes
Haha, just kidding, fuck

I packaged up my pain today
I wrapped the box in cellophane
It's clear so I can see inside
To watch the worst of me escape

But I like your apartment
I like how your hair smells
It buries all my problems
Until I forget the details
That's all I can talk about
Without hurting your feelings
So check out all the love I get
It's fake and doesn't happen at all
It doesn't happen at all

Ooh, ohh, I'll see you in the future, yeah, yeah, oh
Ooh, ohh, you can find me in the rumours, yeah, yeah
That's all, that's all

I just cried into a shirt I could never afford last year (Yeah, come on)
My Drake problems sound thoughtless
But it's all brand new and I promise I'm being really honest
When I'm getting up the guts to say that
I haven't had a day off since my blue hair
And I combat how the pressure feels
I should call my parents more just to say that I'ma be okay
So they don't worry every day

I like cool shirts, I like cold rings
I want a big house, but I'm hiding
I want a brain that doesn't hate me
I wanna see my stupid fucking friends daily

If you need me now
I'll be there somehow
I'll pick you up, we can ride
I'll fly away like I bought my own airline
I'll take you with me, we can ride

'Cause I'm highkey and lowkey as hell
You diva, I just wanna see ya
I'm highkey and lowkey as hell
Your sweetheart, don't wanna be apart

So practice your passion on me
Give me your 100 degrees
I'll die off whenever you need

I'm highkey and lowkey as hell
Your diva, I just wanna see ya
I'm highkey and lowkey as hell
Your sweetheart, don't wanna be apart