

I got this friend I like to carry on my shoulders
He looks a lot like me
I sort of hoped we'd grow apart as we got older
But he's getting awful heavy

Look at that sky, covered in gold
I can't tell with my face to the ground
Taking a lap, trying to get back
Well I end up just driving around

I can't keep crawling back
I'm out of the red then down to the bedrock
I can't keep crawling back
I'm out of my head then down to the bedrock

I keep this secret to myself 'cause I'm a soldier
I got both feet on the ground
But trying to leave this bed is just like lifting up a boulder
And I don't wanna talk right now

Look at that sky, covered in gold
I can't tell with my face to the ground
Headed out west, catching my breath
Well I end up just driving around

I can't keep crawling back
I'm out of the red then down to the bedrock
I can't keep crawling back
I'm out of my head then down to the bedrock

Down to the bedrock
Down to the bedrock

I can't keep crawling
I can't keep crawling back, I'm down
I can't keep crawling
I can't keep crawling back

I can't keep crawling back I'm down
Down to the bedrock
I can't keep crawling back
I can't keep crawling
Down to the bedrock
I can't keep crawling (Down to the bedrock)
I can't keep crawling, crawling (Down to the bedrock)
I can't keep crawling
I can't keep crawling, crawling back
I'm down