

Bot Lobby

WSTR

I shut my eyes and crashed my truck
Took twenty-seven stitches but it wasn't enough
Just my luck
Blurred the lines
Remember that time you threw me under the bus?

'Cause you're a bitch
And he's a punk
I hope you're both happy in love
I heard it's already dead in the water

I was high
I was high
The whole time
Wanna die
Wanna die
All the time

Last night was lit
Till I got punched
Flip through tables when I'm drunk
I'm in the trash with the shit that he bought her
I was high

Now it's my dog, my friends, P.S. in that order
I've got these bots inside the palm of my hand
We're all fucked up
But what ya gonna do?
A Gemini life tis I times two
It's simple math
I add, you subtract

'Cause you're a bitch
And he's a punk
I hope you're both happy in love
I bet it's already dead in the water

I was high
I was high
The whole time
Wanna die
Wanna die
All the time

Last night was lit
Till I got punched
Flip through tables when I'm drunk
I'm in the trash with the shit that he bought her

Everyone's acting weird
This'll all end in tears
Only just touched down and I still hate it here

'Cause you're a bitch
And he's a punk
I hope you're both happy in love
I guess it's already dead in the water

Alright

'Cause I was high
I was high
The whole time
Wanna die
Wanna die
All the time

I don't remember shit 'cause I was fuckin' high
I guess I miss your shit when I get fuckin high

Last night was lit
Till I got punched
Flip through tables when I'm drunk
I'm in the trash with the shit that he bought her
I was high