

Hey, you gotta find a way  
A beautiful escape  
It's harder everyday, you know  
I hate the things that I can't change  
Like time and death, and rain  
I'm so extraterrestrial  
And I need Space

I just took my head up out the oven yeah  
Oh, woah, woah  
I just realised I really love myself  
Oh, woah, woah  
I ain't goin' clubbin'  
I ain't spendin' nothin'  
Oh, woah, woah  
I'ma sit right here  
And think about all of the things I'll get next year  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
Like, like money and diamonds  
Way 2005 shit  
Spin it, rim shinin' (it don't stop)  
I be goin' wild  
Actin' like a child  
Anythin' to smile  
Hey, you gotta find a way  
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And I hate the things that I can't change  
Like time and death and rain  
I'm so extraterrestrial  
And I need Space  
Yeah I need Space  
I got a couple demons that I can't escape  
Oh, woah, woah  
This boulder on my shoulder that won't roll away  
Oh, woah, woah  
I just need minute to myself  
I could use some help  
Focus on my health  
Oh, woah, woahh  
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And I hate the things that I can't change  
Like time and death and rain  
I'm so extraterrestrial  
And I need Space  
Yeah I need Space  
Why I gotta be so extra?  
Why I gotta flex? yeah, yeah  
I just need my peso  
I just need a cheque, yeah