

These Daze

Yoshi Flower

These days we don't make decisions
Psychic hotline for some help
Chairman never wants to listen
Tries to make me doubt myself
These days I've been almost sober
Cracked up capsules, liquid grapes
These days things are not the same
I'm almost famous, almost safe

These days, these days
I've been up 24/7 trying to figure out
If hell or heaven's where I'm headed
These days, these days
Too turnt up
Tripping over everything
Too turnt up
Tripping over everything

Police practice marshall madness
Plastic parents panic more
Shake it like a spastic addict
Out front of the liquor store
These days we hate more than we love
Crazy cause my friends are all sluts
No proto opinion orgy
Try your best to not get fucked

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I've been up 24/7 trying to figure out
If hell or heaven's where I'm headed
These days, these days
Too turnt up
Tripping over everything
Too turnt up
Tripping over everything

These days are dumb
These days are dumb