

It's been a hard day, been a hard night
Been a weird week, been a long life
I'm still looking for something
It's been a bad trip, I'm talking strange shit
Getting stoned by myself in my basement
Guess I'm just a late bloomer
I wish I realized it sooner

'Cause I can't stop this ride
Been too busy trying to chase a high
All this spinning's gonna blur my mind
And I don't really know why but somehow I survive
Through this carousel life

It's been a tough one, real rough one
Tied up but I'm still coming undone
Think my brain might be broken
I've got vertigo in last weeks clothes
Just take out food and TV shows
Some might say I'm a loser
Let's call it a late bloomer

'Cause I can't stop this ride
Been too busy trying to chase a high
All this spinning's gonna blur my mind
And I don't really know why but somehow I survive
Through this carousel life

All my scars and my bruises
I guess they make me human
I feel like I'm finally blooming

But I can't stop this ride
Let me off 'cause I'm afraid of heights
All this spinning's gonna blur my mind
And I don't really know why but somehow I survive
Through this carousel life

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