

I should give up coffee/ I shouldn't drink tea
Forego the cocktails and dry martinis
I need to sleep better, my head would be clearer
My gaze would be firm, my hands wouldn't jitter

Bb/F
Bb/F
Eb/F
Cm/F

I used to think it was fun/ out of control
There were so many things I didn't know
Days too stoned to move, forgot to eat
Never walked a mile said it would hurt my feet.

Temptations too strong addictions no fun
Laying in the grass hallucinating with the sun
Tried that stuff they called ecstasy, it was kind of nice
Life seemed very easy

But coming down from any of this stuff
is a pain in the butt you know what's coming up
Opioids are crazy you think you're going to die
Makes you sick as a dog when you quit you cry

Now finding love is a whole other thing
You think you are flying can't concentrate
You think you were made for each other
Then you find out they're in love with your brother

Or you fall so hard you can't see straight
can't see that they don't reciprocate
Even worse they just tolerate
And eventually you wake up to your fate.