



Maybe things are uptight  
Maybe things are just a little bit broke

But everyday I grow, a little sicker of this  
Still it's getting hard now to resist

We were getting delirious  
Talk now but coverin no well

Maybe yesterday's spell, cast upon my ticket to the human race, oh god  
if I had one mistake oh god (if I had one mistake I'd just)

Pre-Chorus

Chorus

\*Lyrics change slightly for each pre-chorus and chorus but it's the same idea

[Verse]

Talk about lack of sensibility  
Talk about your mind in reality

But they don't hand in hand, misunderstand  
could you land me, hand me a shotgun

Cause you'd know what I'd do, Point that shit straight at the sky and,  
shoot heaven on down for you (cause we just)

Pre

Extended chorus

\*\*Chorus continues with the same chords but they throw in a Gm on the last  
iteration