

Mourning

Post Malone

D

Don t wanna sober up, the sun is killin my buzz, that s why they call it mourning

A

Thought I was strong enough, threw my bottle at the sky, said, God, that s a warning

D

Don t wanna sober up, try to keep it inside, but I just wanna pour it

A

Thought I was strong enough, got a lotta shit to say, couldn t fit it in the chorus

D

I just left Wally s, spent a Maserati, the way I gotta flex, you d think I did Pilates

A

I call my quote-unquote friends, Do you got plans? , turns out everyone s free

D

When the dinner is, then they drag me to a party out in Malibu, after thirty High Noons, it was pretty cool

A

Tried to shoot my shot, she told me that she had a shoot, bye-bye (Damn)

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Stumblin down the corridor, came across an open door, throwin up is easy and who put on The Commodores?

A

That s a nice tile floor, wish I got to know you more, who am I talkin to? Nobody

D

Take me outside, I m a little too high, paid a little too much for the time of

my life

A

When money ain't a problem, everyone's lyin' even when I tell myself that I

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