

Em Beihold, Numb Little Bug

I don't feel a single thing
Have the pills done too much
Haven't caught up with my friends in weeks And now we're outta touch

I've been driving in LA
And the world it feels too big
Like a floating ball that's bound to break Snap my psyche like a twig

And I just wanna see
If you feel the same as me

Do you ever get a little bit tired of life
Like you're not really happy but you don't wanna die
Like you're hanging by a thread but you gotta survive cuz u gotta survive

Like your body's in the room but you're not really there Like you have empathy inside but you don't
Am I past repair

A little bit tired of tryin' to care when I don't A little bit tired of quick repairs to cope
A little bit tired of sinkin'
There's water in my boat

I'm barely breathin'
Tryna stay afloat
So I got these
Quick repairs to cope
Guess I'm just broken and broke

The prescriptions on its way

With a name I can't pronounce And the dose I gotta take
Boy I wish that I could count

Cuz I just wanna see
If this could make me happy

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A little bit tired of sinking
there's water in my boat

I'm barely breathin' Tryna stay afloat
So I got these
Quick repairs to cope

Do you ever get a little bit tired of life
Like you're not really happy but you don't wanna die Like a numb little bug that's gotta survive
That's gotta survive