

Nora, Chewing Tinfoil

I didn't wake up this morning
Because I never fell asleep last night
It's basically useless.
You can't get away from it and no one ever taught me to live with it... All these things
All these situations that take my days
They don't matter
They don't matter
Wouldn't it be nice if they didn't matter.
Somedays all that matters is tomorrow
Not me or you to today
Just tomorrow
Just tomorrow.
I think I did something wrong
And I think I did something
And I think I did something
And I think.
I think I did something wrong
And I think I did something
I think I did something
And I think I.
I think it's getting to me
I think it's this town
I think it's just me.