

Post Malone, Chemical

Oxytocin making it all ok
When I come back down it doesn't feel the same
Now I'm sitting around waiting for the world to end all day
Cuz I couldn't leave you if I tried

You break me then I break my rules
Last time was the last time too
It's fucked up I know but I'm still

Outside of the party smoking in the car with you
Seven nation army fighting at the bar with you
Tell you that I'm sorry
Tell me what I gotta do
Cuz I can't let go
It's chemical
No I can't let go
It's chemical

Every time I'm ready to make a change
You turn around and fuck out all my brains
I ain't tryna fight fate
It's too late to save face
I can't get away
Maybe there's no mistakes

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