

# The Pretty Reckless, Kill Me

Every day I wake up  
Every day I wake up alone  
Every day I wake up  
Every day I wake up alone

Let me open up the discussion with I'm not impressed with any mother fuckin word I say  
See I didn't cry when he came inside  
And now I'm burning a highway to hell  
Hey  
Shut the fuck up!

When I'm trying to think  
I gotta keep my concentration  
give me one more drink  
And then I'll try to remember the only advice that my good book told me  
And all the lost souls say

Every day I wake up  
Every day I wake up alone  
Kill me just kill me  
Oh, get me out of the sun  
Every day I wake up  
Every day I wake up alone  
Kill me just kill me  
Oh, someone get me out of sun

Drugs, bars, backseats of cars  
Pulling boys, what a boring life I've lived so far  
Keep the black thirteen what a loaded machine  
Tryna keep my body dirty and my hot pussy clean  
So with a wink and smile and a pile of meth I took his hand and we walked through the shadow of c  
And then I try to remember all the advice that my teacher told me  
And all the lost souls say

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Every day I wake up alone  
Kill me just kill me  
Oh, get me out of the sun  
Every day I wake up  
Every day I wake up alone  
Kill me just kill me  
And get me out of the Sun  
Someone get me out of the Sun

Deep  
Deeper  
Deeper inside pull the wool nice and tight so that it covers your eyes  
Can I get a God? A love? A Jesus? A father?  
I don't even care that much so why do I even bother?  
Let me just say that I was gonna begin  
Don't waste your time waiting cause I'm going back in  
Now if I could just remember all the advice that my mother told me..  
And all the, and all the lost souls say:

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Every day I wake up  
Every day I wake up alone  
Kill me just kill  
Just get me out of the sun  
Someone get me out of the sun