venbee, gutter

I should be dead in a gutter by now I should be six feet under Don't know how I swerved that corner

Back when I was 15
I got into the wrong crowd
Got myself in trouble
To make a silly man proud
When I was 16 I almost died
Swear my mum watched my life flash behind her eyes
When I was 17 I relapsed like 10 times
And that last one led me to a downward spiral
18 picking up the drink
Felt kinda nice cuz I didn't have to think
19 lockdown hit everything around me went to shit
I turned 20 (how the fuck am I 20, like what?)

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Now I'm 22 haven't got a clue
I got a chip on my shoulder
I think that it's cool
No ones gonna fuck with the girl that breaks the rules
But no one gives a fuck cuz we're all replaceable
I'm just a hypocrite
Dunno how I live with it
Told my brother not to smoke
But I'm the one who hasn't quit
But really I'm just winging it
Hoping this don't go to shit
Hoping to find a place where I fit

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