

Angelas Dish, Just A Game

Give it up for the New Year
Like there's a thousand more to go
There's not time left to impress you
I'll just drink until i don't know
Well i don't know if this is really me?
Well wake me up cause i'm dreaming
I've been sleeping for too long
I'll see you all on the weekend in ten years time
Well i'll be dead and you'll be gone
If this is really me?
And i'm so tired of being fake
And making these mistakes
And watching your heart break
And lying to myself
And everybody else
It's time that i grew up
Before i self destruct
Well this is who i am
Well sometime i've been so desperate
But i've always survived
I got to get myself out of home before i'm 55
I mess things up yeah i know it's me but i always shift the blame
I fell in love but i got so bored
I treated it and her like just a game
Oh but i don't know if this is really me
And i'm so tired of being fake
And making these mistakes
And watching your heart break
And lying to myself
And everybody else
It's time that i grew up
Before i self destruct
Well this is who i am
Then i treat my body like an ashtray
I treat my body like an ashtray
Then it gets better when you're around
I feel so much better when you're around
Well i'm so tired of being fake
And making these mistakes
And watching your heart break
And lying to myself
And everybody else
It's time that i grew up
Before i self destruct
Well this is who i am