

# 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