

ANNABELLE, RUNNIN' OUT OF F* TIME

I don't want to charge my phone 'cause
all the hype is just making me nervous
and their stories make me feel alone
oh so alone

feels like one of those dreams, one of those dreams
where you don't wanna be, don't wanna be
feels like running in place running in place
and burning out

feel like i'm runnin' out of fuckin' time
nothing i say or do ever feels right
yea
wish i could go back to the days ooh
chillin' like i used to
and everything felt fine

my third alarm has just gone off
lately i struggle to roll out of my bed
i can hear every second that got lost
forever lost

feels like one of those dreams, one of those dreams
where you don't wanna be, don't wanna be
feels like running in place running in place
and nothing moves

feel like i'm runnin' out of fuckin' time
nothing i say or do ever feels right
yea
wish i could go back to the days ooh
chillin' like i used to
and everything felt fine

ooooh
i'm just getting colder
ooooh
might earn a chip on my shoulder
ooooh
i can't stand being sober
ooooh
and i never felt so old

feel like i'm runnin' out of fuckin' time
nothing i say or do ever feels right
yea
wish i could go back to the days ooh
chillin' like i used to
and everything felt fine