

# 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