

Hefner, Unwell

All day,
staring at the ceiling making friends with shadows on my wall.
All night,
hearing voices telling me that I should get some sleep, cause tomorrow might be good for something
hold on,
feeling like I'm headed for a break down,
and I don't know why,
But I'm not crazy I'm just a little unwell I know right now you can't tell,
but stay a while and maybe then you'll see a different side of me.
I'm not crazy I'm just a little impaired, I know right now you don't care,
but soon enough you're gonna think of me,
and how I used to be me,
Talking to myself in public,
dodging glances on the train.
and I know,
I know they've all been talking about me I can hear them whisper,
and it makes me think there must be something wrong with me,
out of all the hours thinking,
somehow,
I've lost my mind.
But I'm not crazy I'm just a little unwell I know right now you can't tell,
but stay a while and maybe then you'll see a different side of me.
I'm not crazy I'm just a little impaired, I know right now you don't care,
but soon enough you're gonna think of me,
and how I used to be.
I've been talking in my sleep,
pretty soon they'll come to get me,
they're taking me away,
I'm not crazy I'm just a little unwell I know right now you can't tell,
but stay a while and maybe then you'll see a different side of me.
I'm not crazy I'm just a little impaired, I know right now you don't care,
but soon enough you're gonna think of me,
and how I used to be,
yeah how I used to be,
how I used to be,
I'm just a little unwell,
how I used to be,
how I used to be,
I'm just a little unwell