James Arthur, Finally Feel Good

i wanna wake up sober see what the sunrise cause I've been getting colder and nothing means anything I wanna really hold ya and feel the ground beneath my feet cause when it's all all over don't wanna miss anything

I am putting out cigarettes on my bed only friends gather up in my head when you hit bottom only place to go is up

when I found me
I was smiling
and through the crying
I finally feel good
when I broke free
from the old me
I was singing
I finally feel good

I was getting closer but I as wetting in my way we're only getting older oi keep on making the same mistakes self-inflicted torture it no longer gets me high finally I want to follow my own llullabies

trying to remember what my mother said middle finger up to my twisted head when you hit bottom only place to go is up

when I found me
I was smiling
and through the crying
I finally feel good
when I broke free
from the old me
I was singing
I finally feel good

to be in my own skin finally feels like home I keep telling myself you don't have to be alone

when I found me
I was smiling
and through the crying
I finally feel good
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I finally feel good