

Lucky 7, Falling Asleep

Stressed out hurting like a monday
blacked out all the words I couldn't say
too much is never enough for you
situation might sort out easily
but frustration gets the best of me

Deal the hand
there's nothing left to lose
nothing seems to go my way
gonna drive my car off the edge of this dead-end highway

Yeah, so as you're falling asleep
I hope you got what you need
there's nothing left that you can say
lying there, you're a lie to me
messed up sweet angel leaves a bad taste
fed up cause you always try to save face
every star I wish upon falls on me.