

# Mike Posner, I'm Not Dead Yet

Hoodie on my head, cold breath in the air  
People walking by like i'm not even there  
Last three nights felt like a hundred years

I get paid for my pain long as I can make it rhyme  
But sometimes I can't tell if it's even mine  
Either way it's beautiful, look at how it shines

It sounds like ooooo  
it's all in my head  
Lightning and thundering  
oooooo  
i'm not dead yet  
In case you were wondering

This is what a sad song sounds like  
It's been playing in my head for my whole life  
It's beautiful and cruel at the same time  
ooooo,  
yeah

And this is what a broken heart beats like  
It's tearin' up my chest like a jackknife  
But it gets me through the good and the bad times  
This is what a sad song sounds like

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Say it like you love me say it like you care  
I know that I'm fucked up I don't even care  
When I close my eyes I swear I can disappear

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