

Rehab, So Green

And the grass is always greener on the other side
Ummm And one is too many and a million just ain't enough
and I get high for the feeling or could it be the lack thereof
could it be the lack thereof
now this delirium with all the trimming
and I'm sure that I have every symptom
and it's livin' day for you now, to live like me and die like me
And it's so green outside my head
all the friends I've had are dead
and I'm waiting for an answer
as I lay here in my bed
I look for the lie, I'm true so why try
lookin' at the sky thinkin' why, oh why am I?
I felt like this for the most of my life
now all that's left is a pen and a mic
the pain in my chest is arrest from sadness
I dress for success, ended up a broke-ass
I fall to the floor with my head in my hands
last year I don't care and now I don't give a damn
And it's so green outside my head
all the friends I've had are dead
and I'm waiting for an answer
as I lay here in my bed
Am I crazy? maybe, so spacey lately in-
sane the days we have witnessed lately and it
pains me greatly someone could hate me but
maybe they were lied to as babies too
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as I lay here in my bed
So green outside my, green outside my
it's so green outside my head
my head, my head