

# Sara James, Psycho

Sara James prezentuje piosenkę "Psycho".

Out the ceiling  
I ain't breathing  
I ain't sleeping  
People say I'm overthinking  
Like I'm speeding  
Like I'm tripping  
I make sure that I stay busy  
Keep away the monsters in me  
'Cause they shouting  
Screaming at me through the walls  
I don't wanna feel how I feel right now  
I'm like half your age but got so much on my shoulders  
Don't you notice  
I'm fifteen and out of breath  
Feels like I'm already dead  
And it eats me from inside  
Now I ghost my therapist  
Told me I need medicine  
But I've been like this all my life  
Callin' me a psycho, I get it  
Maybe you were right, don't think I said it  
Callin' me a psycho  
I get it, callin' me a psycho, psycho, psycho  
Callin' me a psycho, I get it  
If you a psycho, then I said it  
Callin' me a psycho, I get it  
Callin' me a psycho, psycho, psycho  
Maybe I'm killing time  
Maybe I'm screwed up and got them tired  
Everything is blue light, when does this shit end?  
Keep replaying conversations in my head  
You make me play with knives  
Don't know how to talk, I prefer the fight  
I'm a living red flag, but you was new  
Guess I'm sore, at least that's still the truth  
I'm just heating out of breath  
Feels like I'm already dead  
And it eats me from inside  
Now I ghost my therapist  
Told me I need medicine  
But I've been like this all my life  
Currently psycho  
I get it, baby you a psycho  
Yeah, I said it, callin' me a psycho  
I get it, callin' me a psycho, psycho, psycho  
Callin' me a psycho  
I get it, baby you a psycho  
Yeah, I said it, callin' me a psycho  
I get it, callin' me a psycho, psycho, psycho  
Without cycles, life is boring  
That's the moral of the story  
I'll be shouting, screaming at you through the walls  
So you better run