

Halsey

Well who am I? I'm almost 25  
Can't remember half the time that I've been alive  
'Cause half was in a cheap apartment  
And half was on the Eastside They said don't, "Don't meet your heroes  
They're all fucking weirdos"  
And God knows that they were right  
Because nobody loves you, they just try to fuck you  
Then put you a feature on the B-side  
And who do you call when it's late at night  
When the headlines just don't paint the picture right  
When you look at yourself on a screen and say  
"Oh my God, there's no way that's me"  
And I, I quit smoking, well recently I tried  
And I bought another house and I never go outside  
And I remember this girl with pink hair in Detroit  
What she told me  
She said, "Ashley you gotta promise us that you won't die  
'Cause we need you" and honestly I think that she lied  
And I remember the names of every single kid I've met  
But I forget half the people who I've gotten in bed And I've stared at the sky in Milwaukee  
And hoped that my father would finally call me  
And it's just these things that I'm thinking for hours  
And I'm picking my hair out in clumps in the shower  
I lost the love of my life to an ivory powder  
But then I realise that I'm no higher power  
That I wasn't in love then and I'm still not now  
And I'm so happy I figured that out  
I've got a long way to go until self-preservation  
Think my moral compass is on a vacation  
And I can't believe I still feed my fucking temptation  
And I'm still looking for my salvation Soft and slow, watch the minutes go  
Count out loud so we know you don't keep 'em for yourself  
Watch the minutes go  
Count out loud so we know you don't keep 'em for yourself  
So we know you don't  
Soft and slow, watch the minutes go  
Count out loud so we know you don't keep 'em for yourself