

# Sweet Beginnings

Bebe Rexha

It's like bed bugs in a 5 star hotel  
First date, pretty face but he's dumb as hell  
He's dumb as hell  
It's like choking on a lifesaver  
Like a firehouse burning to the ground  
Burning to the ground And I keep running, running  
circles, circles, tryna understand  
Why the dreams I die for now killing me  
And I keep running, running  
circles, circles, tryna figure out  
Why this life is not what I thought it'd be I wanna go back to the sweet beginnings  
When I was young and full of innocence  
I wanna go back to complete surrender of you  
The sweet beginnings  
It's like you're allergic to your medication  
Meant to make you better but it makes you worse  
It makes you worse  
It's like dying in your own living room  
Like a U-Haul following behind a hearse  
We all turn to dirt And I keep running, running  
circles, circles, tryna understand  
Why this life is not what I thought it'd be I wanna go back to the sweet beginnings  
When I was young and full of innocence  
I wanna go back to complete surrender of you  
The sweet beginnings The sweet beginnings  
The sweet beginnings  
Surrender of you  
Surrender of you  
I wanna go back to the sweet beginnings  
When I was young and full of innocence  
I wanna go back to complete surrender of you  
The sweet beginnings I wanna go back to the sweet beginnings  
When I was young and full of innocence  
I wanna go back to complete surrender of you  
The sweet beginnings The sweet beginnings  
The sweet beginnings  
The sweet beginnings

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>

