

PA Nights

Mac Miller

Days, days, days
Days, days, days
Days, days So who's that lady with a picture painted on my everything?
And what is she trying to say now?
I could probably spend my time thinking all about some better things
I've been floating for so long, think I'm ready to drown Said I'm going down, down, down, down
I'm going down, down, down, down
Yeah I'm going down, down, down, down, down, down
I'm in way over my head these {days}
I'm in way over my head most (days)
I'm in way over my head most (days)
I'm in way over my head most (days)
I'm in way over my head most (days)
Most (days)
Most (days)
Most (days) I'm sticking to deprive 'em of it all
Something beautiful to brace my fall
Gotta find a melody
Gotta guide some memories
And don't believe in what they say
A predator will find his prey
Close your eyes and run around
They comin' now to hunt you down
And open up the blinds let the light in, please
I get kind of tired of fighting
We can make love, we need to make love
Days, days This is confusion, confusion
This confusion, confusion
There's a confusion, confusion
There's a confusion, confusion
There's confusion

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

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