

Drugs & The Internet

Lauv

Another life
Another story
She walked out
Said I was boring
About 3AM
That's when I called my friends We hit the bar
Sent myself flying
Shit I said
I'm never trying
Til' the bitter end
But every now and then
I wonder what it feels like
To be more than I am I traded all my friends for drugs and the internet
Ah shit
Am I winner yet
Look quick
Is he a winner yet
Mom's back home with a drink and a cigarette I traded all my friends for drugs and the internet
Ah shit
Am I winner yet
Look quick
Hasn't hit him yet
Mom's back home with a drink and a cigarette Oooh oooh
Still hasn't hit him yet
And I don't wanna base my actions on reactions or the things they say
And I don't wanna hit delete on all
the parts of me that they might hate
Now I'm laying in my bed
And I can't get out my head
It's all because, all because I traded all my friends for drugs and the internet
Ah shit
Am I winner yet
Look quick
Is he a winner yet
Mom's back home with a drink and a cigarette I traded all my friends for drugs and the internet
Ah shit
Am I winner yet
Look quick
Hasn't hit him yet
Mom's back home with a drink and a cigarette Oooh oooh
Still hasn't hit him yet
Oooh oooh

Still hasn't hit him yet I sold my soul
And all I got
Is likes from strangers
Love on the internet
Drugs and the internet I wonder what it feels like to be more than I am
I am
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>