

# BoyWithUke, Migraine

I'm not a psycho, but I might go crazy  
Writing typos, they ask, "Why so shaky?"  
Missing my coat, all this pressure hitting my head  
I'm on a tightrope, can't hit the high notes  
Baby, I need Ibuprofen  
I know that you'll take me back home  
Don't leave me alone, I need a friend

I don't care what you think of me  
I just want to be on top  
I'm not stressed that you've never heard of me  
You'll be listening non-stop

Hop off the highway  
I've been having migraines  
I've been waiting for a while to have it my way  
Oof, just a boy acting like a goof  
I've got fifty-five voices saying  
I gotta do what they all say  
Got me looking sideways  
I don't wanna write a song about a heartbreak  
Oof, just a boy acting like a fool  
Got a hundred things I'd rather do

I don't like when they try controlling me  
The thoughts I fight, they can get a little frightening  
But I don't mind, if it means I get to be free  
I speak my mind loud when I wanna be up all night  
I can tell, they're getting sick of me  
But I don't mind, If it means I get to be me

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I just wanna run around, but what do I know?  
Like I said before, I'm missing all these high notes  
I just wanna  
Live a little before I go  
I don't wanna lie low  
Yeah, I know the subliminal  
Messages they're sending me on how to leave a legacy  
It's harder when you're farther and they're never letting constantly  
And speaking over what you see  
It's like they're coming after me  
Can someone teach me how to breathe?  
Tell me what I need

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