

Madison Beer, Dear Society

sleepless nights and cigarette
my daily dose of internet
and all the things
I should have quit
but never did
evil voice in my head
I woke up in a stranger's bed
I lost my phone in Amsterdam
it's 5 am

I'm a natural disaster
but even after all that I do its you that's going to be the death of me
and none of this matters
baby it's you it's you

you're bad for my health I should probably get some help
I can't control myself
I'm addicted to the hell
my hearts is getting sick from the tar
that's on your lips
you're bad for my health you should hurt somebody else
you're bad for my health I should probably get some help
I can't control myself
I'm addicted to the hell
my hearts is getting sick from the tar
that's on your lips
baby you're so bad for my health

diets that I shouldn't try
feels like a social suicide and honestly it's cyanide
I'm bound to die
I've been 21 since 17
thanks to all the magazines
and sometimes I just want to scream and break my screen

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dear society
you've pushed me to the edge
so here's some clarity
the truth is you're the one who's always there for me
with my daily dose of internet
and all the things that I should quit by can't

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