

The Pretty Reckless, Kill Me

Every day I wake up
Every day I wake up alone
Every day I wake up
Every day I wake up alone

Let me open up the discussion with I'm not impressed with any mother fuckin word I say
See I didn't cry when he came inside
And now I'm burning a highway to hell
Hey
Shut the fuck up!

When I'm trying to think
I gotta keep my concentration
give me one more drink
And then I'll try to remember the only advice that my good book told me
And all the lost souls say

Every day I wake up
Every day I wake up alone
Kill me just kill me
Oh, get me out of the sun
Every day I wake up
Every day I wake up alone
Kill me just kill me
Oh, someone get me out of sun

Drugs, bars, backseats of cars
Pulling boys, what a boring life I've lived so far
Keep the black thirteen what a loaded machine
Tryna keep my body dirty and my hot pussy clean
So with a wink and smile and a pile of meth I took his hand and we walked through the shadow of c
And then I try to remember all the advice that my teacher told me
And all the lost souls say

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Kill me just kill me
Oh, get me out of the sun
Every day I wake up
Every day I wake up alone
Kill me just kill me
And get me out of the Sun
Someone get me out of the Sun

Deep
Deeper
Deeper inside pull the wool nice and tight so that it covers your eyes
Can I get a God? A love? A Jesus? A father?
I don't even care that much so why do I even bother?
Let me just say that I was gonna begin
Don't waste your time waiting cause I'm going back in
Now if I could just remember all the advice that my mother told me..
And all the, and all the lost souls say:

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Oh, get me out of the sun
Every day I wake up
Every day I wake up alone
Kill me just kill
Just get me out of the sun
Someone get me out of the sun