

# The Rasmus, Chill

I gotta make a phone call to my best friends  
I gotta let them know that I'm leaving  
Everything behind me and politely  
I don't wanna hurt their feelings  
Oh no, no no

I'll need to come back and I wanna explain  
Why I had to leave them sleeping  
The answer's in the air, but I really don't care  
'Cos I couldn't really keep on breathing the smoke

And every time when I painted my room  
Like a fool I hid my feelings  
And every time when I painted my room  
I thought about leaving

You roll like a stone girl you should not stop  
And I don't wanna step on your feet  
And you do what you do to stay on top  
And I don't wanna make you feel  
Incomplete

And every time when I painted my room  
Like a fool I hid my feelings  
And every time when I painted my room  
I thought about leaving

At the end of the day  
Don't know what to say  
At the end of the day  
I'll be flying  
Away (flying away)

And every time when I painted my room  
Like a fool I hid my feelings  
And every time when I painted my room  
I thought about leaving  
Thought about leaving

And every time when I painted my room  
Like a fool I hid my feelings  
And every time when I painted my room  
No I thought about leaving  
(thought about leaving)  
Now that I'm leaving