

YUNGBLUD, The Funeral

I can't leave my bed, but I can't sleep
I've got no clean clothes and I can't eat
And I smoke too much till' I can't breathe
I'm emotional I'll always be
And I hate myself but that's alright
And I love myself but that's alright
And I tell myself that it's alright
That I dream about the day I day

To my surprise, there's no one to blame
Nobody came what a shame shame shame

I've been dancing at my funeral
Waiting for you to arrive
I was hoping you'd look beautiful
Dancing with tears in your eyes
But nobody came, what a shame shame shame

My hair fell out cause I died it cheap
I want a real fake smile, but I hate my teeth
I want to tell you that I love you, but I just can't speak
I've got a fucked-up soul and an STD

do you hate yourself well that's alright?
do you love yourself well that's alright?
do you tell yourself that it's alright?
that you dream about the day you die
to my surprise there's no one to blame
nobody came, what a shame shame shame

I've been dancing at my funeral
Waiting for you to arrive
I was hoping you'd look beautiful
Dancing with tears in your eyes
But nobody came what a shame shame shame

I wanna prove my love before I leave
I wanna make you come and scrape my knees
Want you to bite my tongue until I bleed
And you can put these fucking words in my obituary
We all hate ourselves well that's alright
We all love ourselves well that's alright
We all tell ourselves that it's alright, that we dream about the day we die

I've been dancing at my funeral
Waiting for you to arrive
I was hoping you'd look beautiful
Dancing with tears in your eyes
But nobody came, what a shame shame shame
Nobody came what a shame, shame, shame, shame, shame