

Out Of My Mind

Grieves

I'm on my 9 to 5 hustle and grind
Working on, working on, working on
Leaving this silly little life behind,
Probably just til Monday comes.
Cause when the weeks is done
I've been know to freak some fun
And it normally goes on
Until the morning light.
Drunk and singing Journey songs
Up in my room.

I'm so fly,
Sliding on the wood in my socks.
Working on, working on, working on
Drinking this bottle of wine I got,
Cause ain't not room for judgment here.
Cause if anyone finds me
They'll probably say I'm high
But don't pay 'em nevermind
Cause I'm doing fine,
I just came to party like, party like...
Like I'm out of my mind.

I can watch my Star Wars box set twice
Working on, working on, working on
Trying to beat my Donky Kong score for life
That ain't easy to do, girl.
Cause once the party's started
I'm known to get retarded
And blast Jefferson Starship
And get it right.
Drunk, making dance moves up in my room.

I can jump all the way over my couch.
Working on, working on, working on
Getting my high notes right out loud
A karaoke master at night.
And if anyone saw me
They'd probably feel awkward
Cause I'd be in a suit
And loving life.
Cause I just came to party like, party like...
I'm out of my mind.