Lately, I've been on a bender
Living on the edges, need to find the center
Least that's what my ex says, told me to remember
Just because you sin, shit that don't make you a sinner
Know a couple sad songs, play em on my Fender
Find something to light up, sleep under the embers
Stressed and indecisive, might have lost my temper
Message in a bottle but it got returned to sender
Gave a guy my number but but then I acted funny
Meanwhile I waited all summer for the motherfucking subway
Now my legs are getting number, wonder if somebody loves me
Smoke I'd like to bum one, won't be feeling nothing

What I gotta figure, if it hurts is it worth it Know that I know better, tomorrow I could turn it around Turn it around [x3]

Lately, I've been acting mental
Say I'm too impulsive, need to slow my tempo
Handle full of vodka, mixed it with some Red Bull
Started feeling nauseous, for my daddy puffed a menthol
I would do whatever, whenever, if you said so
Won't forget your birthday, but I'm a fucking mess though
Even at my worst, well, kinda like the best though
Think of where I started, took it to another level
Yeah I got visions of us getting in trouble
Man that sip tastes just like cinnamon, and now I'm seeing double
Hold on give me just one minute, pack my shit into a duffle
Drive me far enough and I'll admit I love you

What I gotta figure, if it hurts is it worth it
Know that I know better, tomorrow I could turn it around
What I gotta figure, if it hurts is it worth it
Know that I know better, tomorrow I could turn it around
Turn it around [x3]

Lose my faith, gotta borrow some
We go higher, we go higher
New mistakes when tomorrow comes
We go higher, we go higher
Said too much and I went too far
We go higher, we go higher
Down on luck, well that's all we are
We go higher, we go higher

What I gotta figure, if it hurts is it worth it
Know that I know better, tomorrow I could turn it around
Turn it around [x3]

Turn it around We go higher, we go higher [x2]