

# Future Me Problem

Margaret

I'm on a high, it's night  
I'mma dance away what's on my mind  
Run, I'm gonna run, get down with the sound  
I'm movin' off the ground

I know what I want  
And I'm ready to lose it  
'Cause I can see the stars from here  
And I ain't gonna lie  
Don't know what I'm doin'  
Now, try to be safe from tears

So that's a future me problem  
Problem  
Th-that's a future me problem  
Future me problem  
Th-that's a future me problem

So I guess I know that I might have to flee the music on the run  
And I'm gonna handle it all  
Gettin' on anyways, but I'll be fine

I know what they say  
I'm slightly crazy  
But nothing really can compare  
Yeah, I'm minding my own shit  
Makin' my rules up  
I'm guessin' that I just don't get

So that's a future me problem  
Problem  
Th-that's a future me problem  
Future me problem  
Th-that's a future me problem

I'm just gonna let it be  
Leave it to the future me  
'Cause, I'm just gonna let it be  
Leave it to the future me  
Leave it - to the - future me

So that's a future me problem  
Problem  
Th-that's a future me problem  
Future me problem  
That's a future me problem  
Problem  
Th-that's a future me problem  
Future me problem  
Th-that's a future me problem