

Hey, you can't complain about the sunshine
When you're feeling a flatline
And you're stuck in a low

Hey, don't want to hear about the way you feel
When you're the only one to sign the deal
Your bed is made and you're lying in it

I can't remember my name
Strung out and feeling the blame
Somebody said that you can't deny it
You're too high again

Hey, you can't complain that you went too hard
Abused your body with no regard
And now you feel like shit

Hey, you'd like to think that nobody knows
You'd like to think that it never shows
You'd like to think that you got away with it

You're too high again

What's my name?