

Better Late Than Never

Outasight

Open my eyes hungover around somewhere quarter to four
The only reason I did cause I heard you knockin on my door
Uh, and id like like you to know that
Not every moment so picture perfect and kodak
Trying to be the new me get ridda the throwback
You prolly heard this before
Get ready for the night, think it was roun quarter to ten
The only reason I'm goin out cause I heard you was back again
Uh, and id like you to realize
I feel the same pressure and I know what it feel like
When people keep askin when I'm joinen the real life
And I don't know what to say to them

We all make mistakes I'm trying to catch a break,
Putting the past away,
It's better, late than never, to get it together, whether, or n
ot I want to...
Everything seemed alright tonight when I first hit the strip,
But things to start to change, right away, upon that first sip,
Your return bittersweet,
Misery loves company and it loves me,
No romance or hold hands I'm no fan of the same damn drama
Please change the program...
And say what you wanna, I tried to play the background but I'm
a front runna,
Comma, Something stopped me in the middle of, my sentence,
Dropped all my worries, never picked em up
Til now, the glass half empty but it filled out,
But one shot of you and it spills out,
What's the problem? I'm trying to figure it out,
It's out my hands now!

Everyone says I've been doin it wrong,
Should follow the crowd and move it along,
Take another drag and flick it away,
Worry about tomorrow, I'm here today,
I'm here today, I've made mistakes, and I'm running late
I've made mistakes and I'm here today,
And I'm running late...