I've been up late watching you breathe Wondering if you're going to leave Don't tell me what you see That you actually believe it Fuck, I'm blue And all those photos that you like of a better life, better wife, better nig hts, better high Goddamn right I miss drinking Yeah, I do I've been up late nights Staring at the street lights All the cigarette smoke, can't escape a closing window And my head's like "What happened to, it's alright" Baby, it's not alright What if we're a closing window But I can't shake the feeling That you picture a better life, better wife, better nights, better high I can't shake the feeling Do you picture a better life? I found myself up late feeling kinda jealous Looking at the bullshit, other peoples wellness And it's got me thinking It's just not you I've been all night looking in the eyes of my baby Right in front of me, what a gift so amazing And that's what's true But I stay up late night Screaming at the street lights All the cigarette smoke, filling up these hopeless lungs Oh, and my head's like "What happens to, it's alright" Baby, it's not alright I feel like a closing window But I can't shake the feeling That you picture a better life, better wife, better nights, better high I can't shake the feeling Do you picture a better life? I can't seem to understand it How did we get so low No, no, no, no I can't seem to understand it How did we get so low No, no, no But I can't shake the feeling (I can't seem to understand it, how did we get That you picture a better life, better wife, better nights, better high (no, I can't shake the feeling (I can't seem to understand it, how did we get so Do you picture a better life?

Do you picture a better life?

Ooh, do you picture a better life?

And I wonder, and I wonder

Do you picture a better life? (Can't shake the feeling)

And I wonder (I can't shake the feeling)

Do you picture

Do you picture a better life?