

I gotta make a phone call to my best friends  
Gotta let them know that I'm leaving  
Everything behind me and politely  
I don't wanna hurt their feelings, oh no no no

I'll need to come back and I wanna explain  
why I had to leave them sleeping  
The answer's in the air but I really don't care  
Cause I couldn't really keep on breathing the smoke

And everytime when I painted my room  
Like a fool I hid my feelings  
And everytime when I painted my room  
I thought about leaving

You roll like a stone girl you should not stop  
And I don't wanna step on your feet  
And you do what you do to stay on top  
I don't wanna make you feel incomplete

And everytime when I painted my room  
Like a fool I hid my feelings  
And everytime when I painted my room  
I thought about leaving

At the end of the day  
I don't know what to say  
At the end of the day  
I'll be flying away  
Flying away

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Thought about leaving  
Thought about leaving