

And the grass is always greener on the other side  
Ummm...And one is too many and a million just ain't enough  
And I get high for the feeling or could it be the lack thereof  
Could it be the lack thereof  
Now this delirium with all the trimming  
And I'm sure that I have every symptom  
And it's livin' day for you now, to live like me and die like me  
And it's so green outside my head  
All the friends I've had are dead  
And I'm waiting for an answer  
As I lay here in my bed  
I look for the lie, I'm true so why try  
Lookin' at the sky thinkin' why, oh why am I?  
I felt like this for the most of my life  
Now all that's left is a pen and a mic  
The pain in my chest is arrest from sadness  
I dress for success, ended up a broke-ass  
I fall to the floor with my head in my hands  
Last year I don't care and now I don't give a damn  
And it's so green outside my head  
All the friends I've had are dead  
And I'm waiting for an answer  
As I lay here in my bed  
Am I crazy? maybe, so spacey lately in-  
Sane the days we have witnessed lately and it  
Pains me greatly someone could hate me but  
Maybe they were lied to as babies too  
And it's so green outside my head  
All the friends I've had are dead  
And I'm waiting for an answer  
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And it's so green outside my head  
All the friends I've had are dead  
And I'm waiting for an answer  
As I lay here in my bed  
So green outside my, green outside my  
It's so green outside my head  
My head, my head