## **YUNGBLUD - Stars**

{Evan Barlow} Don't reach for the stars, yeah It's all in your head, it's all in your head You won't make it far, yeah Left for the dead, lay with your friends Ride under the stars, yeah You won't make it there, you won't make it there You won't make it there, you won't make it there Don't reach for the stars

The brighter the stars, yeah It's all in your head, it's all in your head You won't make it far, yeah Left for the dead Think of your friends Brighter than stars, yеah It's all in your head, it's all in your head You'rе already dead, you're already dead

Gotta swallow, I've finished another bottle It's turning me hollow inside, acting like a zombie {?} to grab another 50 Back 'til I pass out and black out into tomorrow Wake up, same feeling Sweaty palms, shaking arms Having visions of fake shit I don't wanna take shit Voices controlling all the fake shit Drank shit, drench shit, fuck I can't take shit! Then I give into the pills As I rummage through the cupboards for the thrills, hey And welcome to the land in all feels The land where you get inside, it's still real Just stick 'em in and out of reality We'll be dead, just having another casualty Fuck it, he ain't gotta stare at it of you got {?} thinking rationally

These dragons keep attacking me, dragging me and scratching me {?} and then dropped inside a bag And this feeling that I'm feeling is of one I can't describe Feeling is enough and it just numbed me deep inside Like the way I shoulder me, offer up a hold on me This hold on me, disowning me, remember that I'm trying to remember {?}

Stars, yeah It's all in your head, it's all in your head You won't make it far, yeah Left for the dead, take from your friends The brighter the stars, yeah It's all in your head, it's all in your head It's all in your head, you're already dead I've been dead—ooh, don't reach for the stars, yeah Oohh

{YUNGBLUD}
I've been dead for far too long
I've been chasing every single word I store
{?}
I see you've been training too well
I see it as part of myself
It wasn't for somebody else
Come on, get in on this, come on, get in on this
Stuck right, I can't lie
I got feelings in my mind

I can fight, I'm both sides Will I see it one more time? I don't wanna wake in the morning The stars are still up and they're calling It's not an obsession, it's stands for depression Why are you flying before it? Left for the dead, won't make it there {Evan Barlow} Don't reach for the stars They're part of the stars, yeah It's all in your head, it's all in your head You won't make it far, yeah Left for the dead Make 'em your friends The brighter the stars, yeah It's all in your head, it's all in your head It's all in your head, you're already dead You're already, dead