## Sewerperson - Something Abt U Makes Me Wish I Wasnt Me :: Qua

\{Intro\}
(Eric look at me)
Uhh
Oh, let's go
\{Verse 1\}
It's hard to think with your brain in a jar by the sink when the bottle by the window, so pour me up
It's not water but it looks the same, plus it burns fire inside the gut whe n you sip slow, so top me up
It's all the same except the 5 hours you can sweat it out and trick the sys tem into rest mode
I've been nervous confronting my conscience from the get go
I've been putting way more of this shit back than what my friends know, and I'll fess up
I can't execute these operations how you do
So I make time for liquid fire and me to rendevue
I learned quickly of this devil and grew attached too soon
Now 3 a.m. for comfort, he's the one I'm talking to
I pray to God I wake up
From the body high numb
With all the sinning l've done
Maybe God gave up on me
But I wouldn't blame him since I pissed away my gift on me
It'd be a favor if my death came quick
Maybe it's in my head and I'm just caving in (Please)
Healthy is switching vodka out for yellow gin (Let)
Looking at last year's photos, I don't feel like him (Me)
I dived into the ocean, fuck the slipping in (Go)
Maybe inside my message, they can find the light (Please)
You don't need to medicate to sleep at night (Kiss)

You don't need to swig on that to feel the same (Me)
Unless that level you want's not to feel a thing (Slow)
\{Verse 2\}
I bleed the same as you, you know
Time weathers me just as your soul
The wounds I bare now turn to gold
The side they're missing well only you know
I can't even try to explain the things that we been through
The only constant I look forward to in this life is you
Fuck my life up if it's cause for benefit towards you
She's the only one to have understood all the things that I do
\{Outro\}
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