## 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 I'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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