

Gnash? - Insane

Tom: F
Intro: F F

I drink my coffee in the morning
I brush my teeth before bed
I fake a smile to keep the sad thoughts
Out of my head
I sit outside and watch the world spin
I bet you probably moved on
But I still can't seem to sing, mmm
Anything but this song
I've asked my therapist, my mom and dad the same
I've asked my friends and fam, they all say I'm to blame
I've spent all this time pretending I'm okay
Well, I'm not okay
Today might be the day I go insane
The day I go insane
The day I go insane
That'll be the day, today might be the day
The day I go insane
Will probably be the best day of my life
I'll be rid of all my problems, I'll be rid of my strife
And I can even fix an issue by just sayin' good night
And I don't even got to worry if I'm wrong or I'm right
And when I argue with my darkest side, it's comin' to light
I'd rather have 'em call me crazy, than have another fight
with you
This mind of mine is mine to lose, it's true
I've asked my therapist, my mom and dad the same
I've asked my friends and fam, they all say I'm to blame

I've been spending all this time pretending I'm okay
Well, I'm not okay
Today might be the day I go insane
The day I go insane
The day I go insane
That'll be the day, today might be the day
If today's the day I go insane
Please tell my mom and dad I'm not in pain
And tell my sister not to do the same
It's just, these lonely days get lonelier with rain
And then the feelings come and go and pass in waves (Pass in waves)
And I can feel myself start to get swept away (Swept away)
I guess if your heart can break, then your head can do the same (Do the same)
It's hard to explain
Today might be the day I go insane
The day I go insane
The day I go insane
That'll be the day, today might be the day
The day I go insane (Hey, I'm not okay)
The day I go insane (Today, I'll go insane)
The day I go insane (Hey, I'm not okay)
That'll be the day, today might be the day (Today, I'll go insane)
The day I go insane
Yeah, it hurts, but it's true, I shouldn't care, but I do
I hide who I'm inside like I've got something to prove
But what I've learned is that pretending ends up bad for my health
What's the point of being if I'm not being myself?

Acordes

