hell is where i dreamt of u and woke up alone

blackbear

My nose is burning Too much cocaine Got caught in Brooklyn With gasoline backed up with cellophane I'm in need of moderation Nah, I need a fucking break 'Cause I just railed down enough lines tonight To spell your first and last name I miss the ocean And I know it's weird to say I grew up then moved to LA It's only thirty minutes Four-oh-five to PCH But half an hour feels forever and a fucking day And it's all because I dreamt of you And woke up alone What a wonderful tone To bring you back homeMy soul is burning Need Jesus Christ My mom's unhappy with all the choices I been making with my life I don't even fucking care though I'm probably gonna die Like everybody else Is that such a fucking lie? And I swear to God If the alcohol and drugs don't kill me I don't know what will Other than you And it's all because I dreamt of you And woke up alone And when friends hit my phone All they want's a repost It's all because I dreamt of you And woke up alone What a wonderful tone To bring you back home

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