

## **Fake Problems "HeartBPM"**

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You of all people should know  
How I feel.  
I am running around.  
I am falling down.  
In the cold, in the street,  
I am weak without your voice.  
And you could be the one,  
That saves me from this  
On the cusp of eruption volcano  
I am doomed to become.  
And when I burn the skin this time around  
We will remember how it felt.

To be young  
To be dumb  
To be drunk as hell  
And in love  
To be sad  
To be no one  
To pretend you're  
Something more than you are,  
But you're not.

Now baby take my temperature  
It's 150 degrees  
Oh I am burning up  
I am keeling over  
And no one is saving me  
Because no one cares  
About your selfish life  
Your goals and hopes  
Are high alone  
Don't bother me  
One second more  
With your ideas  
Of some perfect life  
Cause they don't  
Exist

When we're young  
When we're dumb  
When we're drunk as hell

And in love  
When we're sad  
When we're no one  
Pretend you're something  
More than you are  
But you're not

When you're young  
When you're dumb  
When you're drunk as hell  
And in love  
When you're sad  
When you're no one  
Pretend you're something  
More than you are

When you're young (There's nothing really left to say, )  
When you're dumb  
When you're drunk as hell (My soul is stuck on the  
interstate.)  
And in love  
When you're sad. (When I finally get around to coming  
home, )  
When you're no one  
Pretend you're something (I long forgotten the area  
code.)  
More than you are

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