

Fake Problems

"My First Million"

Visit "[My First Million](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You barely caught me, come on and catch me,
you know you don't look so good lately.
I'll make a million in advertising by advertising your
unsurprising defeat
I'm sick of suffering through your boring stories,
but in all my glory I'm pulling through.
Now wait a second girl, who is driving? I'm way too
tired to open my eyes

I fell in love with a girl who laughed every time I looked
at her.
I'm not sure how it happened but my first reaction was
the same as yours.
It was new, it was cute at first.

I woke up last night and my nose was bleeding,
I think I'm dying. Oh Hallelujah!!! Young love gets old.

Visit [Fake Problems](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.