

Lucky 7 "Falling Asleep"

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Stressed out hurting like a Monday.
Blacked out all the words I couldn't say.
Too much is never enough for you.
Situation might sort out easily.
But frustration gets the best of me.
Deal the hand there's nothing left to lose.
Nothing seems to go my way.
Gonna drive my car off the edge of this dead-end
highway.

Yeah, so as you're falling asleep.
I hope you got what you need.
There's nothing left that you can say.
Lying there, you're a lie to me.
Messed up sweet angel leaves a bad taste.
Fed up cause you always try to save face.
Every star I wish upon falls on me.

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