

## Mac Miller "The Mourning After"

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[Verse 1: Mac Miller]

Mourning after, my lungs hurt  
Eat your p\*ssy just to show you how my tongue works.  
Its funny how we f\*ck but fell in love first.  
Been three years I wish I finally trust her.  
She make me feel like how them drugs work.  
Itching for my fixture, when she gone love hurts.  
I just get a temper, I just need some just somebody I  
could vent to.  
Someone get me stoned, be my Emma.  
Left your lipstick on the glass, see your daiquiri.  
Ruby red usually end up tragically,  
work of art you could be my masterpiece.  
But you fast asleep.

[Hook]

Something bout the pain, makes me want more.  
Done a lot of drugs never feel like this before.  
I hope one day it all makes, It'll all make sense.  
You could have it all  
Tell me what you need  
Believin' all them silly things you read  
I hope one day it all makes sense  
One day it'll all make sense

[Verse 2: Mac Miller]

Uhh now she wake up  
Cryin' while she puttin' on her makeup  
Trapped inside her love for me  
And no escape for her  
You wanna leave say the word  
But she can't  
Lookin' in my eyes  
Is everything okay? she lies  
Put on her disguise, play it safe  
'Cuz We've been fightin' for the past three  
weeks  
She keep this one inside, she don't wanna seem  
weak  
Strong, baby tell me what's been goin' on  
I don't wanna be so alone  
So you need to get me high again  
I got all this money we could try to spend  
Until we strung out like a violin

Come back to life, then we die again  
Little angel, where's your halo?  
Somewhere above them wars  
[Hook]  
Something 'bout the pain  
Makes me want more  
Done a lotta drugs  
Never felt like this before  
I hope one day it all makes sense  
It'll all make sense  
You can have it all  
Tell me what you need  
Believin' all them silly things you read  
I hope one day it all makes sense  
One day it'll all make sense  
[Bridge]  
You get me high girl, scared of overdose  
I don't sleep much, when I do I'm comatose  
May I propose a toast?  
Someone usually does, to our fucked up love  
You get me high girl, scared of overdose  
I don't sleep much, when I do I'm comatose  
Propose a toast  
Someone usually does, to our fucked up love  
[Hook]  
Something 'bout the pain  
Makes me want more  
Done a lotta drugs  
Never felt like this before  
(sniffs)  
You can have it all, tell me what you need  
Believin' all them silly things you read  
[Outro]  
Don't cry, Its ok.  
it'll all be over soon....

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