

Stereo 360

"Automatic"

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(Hills/Galdames 3:32)

I Don't want to pay the rent
I don't want to wake up bent again
I don't want to end up downtown tonight
I'm on fire

I'm on automatic
No matter what you feed me

All I do is lay around
Don't know how to live a better way
I don't see the room around me tonight

I'm on automatic
No matter what you feed me

I'm on automatic
No matter what you feed me

Oh oh
You're better looking
Oh oh
You make more money than me
Oh oh oh
You're better looking
Oh oh
I guess it really doesn't matter to me

Feels like every other day
Make a break and finally get away
I invented what surrounds me at night
I'm on fire

I'm on automatic
No matter what you feed me

I'm on automatic
No matter what you feed me

Oh oh
You're better looking

Oh oh
You make more money than me
Oh oh oh
You're better looking
Oh oh
I guess it really doesn't matter to me

You are the reason I'm alive
No Fighting
No police in sight
The birds are freezing in the sky
There's nothing left of me die

Oh oh
You're better looking
Oh oh
You make more money than me
Oh oh oh
You're better looking
Oh oh
I guess it really doesn't matter to me

I guess it really doesn't matter to me
I guess it really doesn't matter to me

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