

# Hell Is Where I Dreamt of U And Woke Up Alone

Blackbear

My nose is burning, too much cocaine  
Got caught in Brooklyn  
With gasoline backed up with cellophane  
I'm in need of moderation  
Nah, I need a fucking break  
'Cause I just railed down enough lines tonight  
To spell your first and last name  
I miss the ocean  
And I know it's weird to say  
I grew up then moved to LA  
It's only thirty minutes  
Four-oh-five to PCH  
But half an hour feels forever  
and a fucking day

And it's all because I dreamt of you  
And woke up alone  
What a wonderful tone  
To bring you back home

My soul is burning  
Need Jesus Christ  
My mom's unhappy  
With all the choices I've been making with my life  
I don't even fucking care though  
I'm probably gonna die  
Like everybody else  
Is that such a fucking lie?  
And I swear to God  
If the alcohol and drugs don't kill me  
I don't know what will  
Other than you

And it's all because I dreamt of you  
And woke up alone  
And when friends hit my phone  
All they want's a repost  
It's all because I dreamt of you  
And woke up alone  
What a wonderful tone  
To bring you back home