

These Days

Highly Suspect

Something's going on these days
I don't belong here anyways
Something feels wrong these days
I hate these days

Woah, I hate these days
It doesn't even matter anyways
Woah, I hate these days
Hey, I hate these days

Hello
Is there a reason why you're still breathing at all
I don't feel good
So
I don't think I'll pick up your call
No
You're so stupid

Woah, I hate these days
It doesn't even matter anyways
Woah, I hate these days
Huh, I hate these days

What
I don't wanna hear it 'cause you think I'm just a slut
But I loved you
Trust
I never lied to you, I told you what was up
And now I can't stand you
Sometimes I need to bust a nut
That doesn't mean I don't love you
So what
You saying that you wish that I was playing with your butt
I guess you can come over

Woah, I love these days
It doesn't even matter anyways
Woah, I hate these days
Nothing even matters it doesn't
Woah, I hate these days
It doesn't even matter anyways
Woah, I hate these days
Oh, I hate these days