

Trying to Be Good

MØ

Babe, babe, babe, I don't think you know what you're doing
I fade, fade, fade into your mind, I am doomed, man
Your eyes, eyes, eyes, darkens the sky that I'm breathing
Walking back through the same door that I came in

You could give me all the reasons not to give in, please
And I already know, so what can I do?
Wonderland is far away but there's others, they say
Anyone could change if they wanted to

But I'm sick of, sick of trying
So sick of, sick of trying to be good
I wanna go get high and
I wanna go getting dirty with you
So sick of, sick of trying
So sick of, sick of trying to be good
I'm never gonna fall for pressure
I could change, baby, if I wanted to

Babe, babe, babe, I don't think you know what you messed up
I was doing well, looking like the kid mama dreamed of
(Yeah, like the kid your mama, mama, mama, mama)

And now I run for no reason, come with me please
And they already know, so what can we do?
Lovers won't get blamed
'Cause no one's gonna hate on someone so stupid
We got nothing to lose

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If I wanted, if I wanted, if I wanted, if I wanted to
Then I could read up and be good
Read up, read up and be good
Bring the apple to the teacher
Do as I should
I could move into the villa
Move in, move into the villa
Serving apple pie, vanilla cream in Hollywood

But I'm sick of, sick of trying
So sick of, sick of trying to be good
I wanna go get high and
I wanna go getting dirty with you
I'm trying, trying, trying, trying
So sick of, sick of trying to be good
I'm never gonna fall for pressure
I could change, baby, if I wanted to