

# That Sound

Sam Fender

Serotonin stole the moment  
The best of me was left under the bed seats  
On that somber mornin'  
Dyin' for some REM  
My mind is always troubled with where have I been  
Where am I goin'?

When my head comes crashin' down  
They're all waitin' at the bottom  
Tryna claw me down beneath it all  
Every night I beg that sound  
It's the greatest revelation  
It's the only thing that keeps me grounded  
I need to hear that sound  
I need to hear that

Loaded vampires butter me up  
Drop names and sniff up residue  
While boastin' 'bout their revenue  
At home I face these green eyed beasts  
Everybody wants to leave but no one wants to see you do it

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