This might seem a little fake sometimes But that don't excuse it I'll pack up my shit, that's fine I don't need this mess I might be a little late sometimes And we'll exchange excuses At least I can say I tried Just admit it, it's useless You'll brush it off Cause I'll fall again, fall again When I'm at the top I know, that's not the end, that's not the end You'll brush it off Cause I'll fall again, fall again When I'm at the top I know, that's not the end, that's not the end Can we go back to the days when we were golden, we were golden? Can we go back to the days when we were golden, we were golden? You'll brush it off Cause I'll fall again, fall again When I'm at the top I know, that's not the end, that's not the end You'll brush it off Cause I'll fall again, fall again When I'm at the top I know, that's not the end, that's not the end Relapse, I'll relax Get me back in my own head And maybe then I'll be fine . . . This might seem a little fake sometimes But that don't excuse it I'll pack up my shit, that's fine I don't need this mess I might be a little late sometimes And we'll exchange excuses At least I can say I tried Just admit it, it's useless You'll brush it off Cause I'll fall again, fall again When I'm at the top I know, that's not the end, that's not the end You'll brush it off Cause I'll fall again, fall again When I'm at the top I know, that's not the end, that's not the end You'll brush it off Cause I'll fall again, fall again When I'm at the top

I know, that's not the end, that's not the end

You'll brush it off
Cause I'll fall again, fall again
When I'm at the top
I know, that's not the end, that's not the end

Can we go back to the days when we were golden, we were golden?