Last Call (Go Home)

The Orwells

I, I get weary when you're near me, give me space She, she gets dreary when hears me walkin' in Those, those around me when they found me don't talk much When, when I get back you can relapse in my room

I'm, I'm in between, happy and mean, waiting on time to stop And when you go, please let me know, if I should sit and rot What should I be, when I agree, always the one on top And when you wake, take what you take, I think my mind's made up

Look, lookin' upset at the sunset, outta sight Girl, made in China, maybe kinda lookin' cheap Walk, walk up to her, try to woo her, not impressed Hang, hang my head and close my tab, I'm takin' off

I'm, I'm in between, happy and mean, waiting on time to stop And when you go, please let me know, if I should sit and rot What should I be, when I agree, always the one on top And when you wake, take what you take, I think my mind's made u uuuup