

Save Me

Josh A

Save me from myself

I really need your help

I'm going under

Save me from myself

I don't really want to wonder if I'm really going under

Yeah, I think too much so I write this down

Put my soul into these sounds

These sounds gave me some success, but I still frown no matter what I make so

Breathe in breathe out, I don't wanna be this way

Drive too fast too dangerous on the road so I can feel something like

Yeah, I'm finally rich but my mental's in a ditch

And I've been in that grey abyss where sadness and a great eclipse

Lately it's been getting harder to breathe

At night I stare up at the ceiling racing thoughts, I can't sleep

It's getting harder to breathe, yeah

Save me from myself

I really need your help

I'm going under

Save me from myself

I don't really want to wonder if I'm really going under

Save me from myself

I really need your help

I'm going under

Save me from myself

I really need your help

I'm going under

Yeah, used to wanna be famous

But right now I walk around aimless

Been to doctors, been to therapy

But they can't find where the pain is

Told 'em my face numb and I'm stressed out

Well, my career is the best now

So they just gave me pills to numb the pain

But that don't work for me

I wrote about "Better Days," but now I think it's just a fantasy

'Cause all I have are lesser days and everyone's abandoned me

I try to chase nostalgia, but it never feels the same

So if I disappear just know I'm in a better place

Save me from myself

I really need your help

I'm going under

Save me from myself

I don't really want to wonder if I'm really going under

Save me from myself

I really need your help

I'm going under

Save me from myself

I really need your help

I'm going under

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>