

# Bloodstream

## The Chainsmokers

I've been drunk three times this week  
Spent all my money on a fleeting moment  
I thought I-I-I-I-I can shake this off  
Now I-I-I-I-I can't make this stop  
Yeah, things were sweet three months ago  
When I was living how I wanna on my own  
And I thought I-I-I-I-I don't need that much  
I guess I-I-I-I-I was out of touch I'm fucked up, I'm faded  
I'm so complicated  
Those things that I said  
They were so overrated  
But I-I-I-I-I, yeah, I meant it  
Oh yeah, I-I-I-I-I, really fucking meant it Yeah, I meant it  
I gave up three times this week  
Went through those feelings  
Like I wasn't worth nothing  
I thought I-I-I-I-I can shake this off  
No, I-I-I-I-I can't be this soft I'm fucked up, I'm faded  
I'm so complicated  
Those things that I said  
They were so overrated  
But I-I-I-I-I, yeah, I meant it  
Oh yeah, I-I-I-I-I, really fucking meant it Yeah, I meant it I'm fucked up, I'm faded  
I'm so complicated  
Those things that I said  
They were so overrated  
But I-I-I-I-I, yeah, I meant it  
Oh yeah, I-I-I-I-I, really fucking meant it  
Yeah, I meant it  
Yeah, I meant it  
Yeah, I meant it  
Yeah, I meant it  
Yeah, I, I, I, really fucking meant it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>