

# Come Back to Earth

Mac Miller

My regrets look just like text I shouldn't send  
And I got neighbors, they're more like strangers  
    We could be friends  
    I just need a way out of my head  
    I'll do anything for a way out  
    Of my head  
    In my own way, I feel like living  
    Some alternate reality  
And I was drowning, but now I'm swimming  
    Through stressful waters to relief  
    Oh, the things I'd do  
    To spend a little time in hell  
    And what I won't tell you  
    I prolly never even tell myself  
And don't you know that sunshine don't feel right  
    When you inside all day  
    I wish it was nice out, but it looked like rain  
    Grey skies and I'm drifting, not living forever  
    They told me it only gets better  
My regrets look just like text I shouldn't send  
And I got neighbor's, they more like strangers  
    We could be friends  
    I just need a way out of my head  
    I'll do anything for a way out  
    Of my head

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