

Still Sane

Ella Yelich O'Connor, Joel Little

Today is my birthday
And I'm riding high
Hair is dripping,
Hiding that I'm terrified
But this is summer,
Playing dumber than in fall
Everything I say falls right back
Into everything I'm not
In the swing of things
But what I really mean is
Not in the swing of things yet Riding around on the bikes,
We're still sane
I won't be her,
Tripping over onstage
Hey, it's all cool
I still like hotels
But I think that'll change
Still like hotels
And my newfound fame
Hey, promise I can stay good Everything feels right
Chase paper, get by I'm little
But I'm coming for the crown
I'm little
But I'm coming for you
I'm little
But I'm coming for the title
Geld by everyone who's up All work and no play
Never made me lose it
All business all day
Keeps me up a level
All work and no play
Keeps me on the new shit
Yeah All work and no play,
Lemme count the bruises
All business all day
Keeps me up a level
All work and no play
Lonely on that new shit
Yeah Only bad people live to see

Their likeness set in stone
What does that make me I'm not in the swing of things
But what I really mean is
Not in the swing of things yet (x2) All work and no play
Never made me lose it
All business all day
Keeps me up a level
All work and no play
Keeps me on the new shit
Yeah

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