

Twice

Catfish and The Bottlemen

Maybe I don't mind, just getting high in mine
Shouting over music with a friend who's like a brother
Because if I get time, I'd just regret most shit
From every hangover my head feels
To every ex I didn't treat right
To every Monday I called in sick
To every argument I let slide
Christ, I ain't ever going back to thinking straight twice
Twice, it brung me down but it's the last time
Maybe I'll grow tired of you bitchin' all the time
'Cause when you love the way you're living, it get's hard to fret about much
Because if I got time I'd just regret most shit
From every hangover my head feels
To every ex I didn't treat right
To every Monday I called in sick
To every argument I let slide
Christ, I ain't ever going back to thinking straight twice
Twice, it brung me down but it's the last time
Christ, I ain't ever going back to thinking straight twice
Twice, it brung me down but it's the last time
From every hangover my head feels
To every ex I didn't treat right
To every Monday I called in sick
To every argument I let slide
Christ, I ain't ever going back to thinking straight twice (yeah, twice)
Twice, it brung me down but it's the last time

Songwriters

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