Critical (Feat. Tim William) [Album Version]

Travie McCoy

If the time, Is near Then fine, I've been waitin' patiently for years Fought lines, in my mind I'm more unstable than I fearAnd I don't know Just take my hand It's time to goSo just enjoy your blue moon It'll be over soon So we might as well have some fun (right)It's getting Critical Takes a minute for it set in I'm unpredictable And I'm dyin' just tryin' to feel alive againIf the time is near Don't cry, look me in the eyes and dry your tears Have a seat, right here While Los Angeles disappearsAnd I don't know Just take my hand It's time to goSo just enjoy your blue moon If we're gonna die soon And we might as well have some fun (right)It's getting Critical Takes a minute for it set in I'm unpredictable And I'm dyin' just tryin' to feel alive againIt's getting Critical Takes a minute for it set in I'm unpredictable And I'm dyin' just tryin' to feel alive againThe clouds surround us, The light leaves us alone And the sky falls in your hand Embrace the moment, cuz now we're headin' home It couldn't be a sweeter endIt's getting Critical Takes a minute for it set in I'm unpredictable And I'm dyin' just tryin' to feel alive againThe clouds surround us, The light leaves us alone And the sky falls in your hand Embrace the moment, cuz now we're headin' home It couldn't be a sweeter end

Songwriters

Mccoy, Travis / Correa, AndrewsPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending. Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>