

Living Is Killing Me

[Aubrie Sellers](#)

I was up the sun is shining
It don't know the shape that I am in
I wish it would never shine again
People always talking to me
Feels like they can see right through me
Some day this is going to do me
Living is killing me
Walking home the street is broken
Clouds of smoke leaving me choking
Oh saint people please save a place for me
Cause living is killing me
Living is killing me
Living is killing me
Living is killing me
Living killing me
Living killing me
Living killing me
Living killing me
Living killing me
Living killing me
Living killing me
Living killing me
Living killing me

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

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