

Sweet Beginnings

[Bebe Rexha](#)

It's like bed bugs in a five star hotel
First date, pretty face but he's dumb as hell
He's dumb as hell It's like choking on a lifesaver
Like a firehouse burning to the ground
Burning to the ground And I keep running, running circles, circles tryna understand
Why the dreams I die for are now killin' me
And I keep running, running circles, circles tryna figure out
Why this life isn't what I thought it'd be I wanna go back to the sweet beginnings
When I was young and full of innocence
I wanna go back to complete surrender of you
The sweet beginnings It's like your allergic to your medication
Meant to make you better but it makes you worse
It makes you worse It's like dying in your own living room
Like a U-Haul following behind a hearse
We all turn to dirt And I keep running, running circles, circles tryna figure out
Why this life isn't what I thought it'd be I wanna go back to the sweet beginnings
When I was young and full of innocence
I wanna go back to complete surrender of you
The sweet beginnings The sweet beginnings
The sweet beginnings
Surrender of you
Surrender of you I wanna go back to the sweet beginnings
When I was young and full of innocence
I wanna go back to complete surrender of you
The sweet beginnings I wanna go back to the sweet beginnings
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