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 hellIt's like choking on a lifesaver
Like a firehouse burning to the ground
Burning to the groundAnd 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 beI 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 beginningsIt's like your allergic to your medication
Meant to make you better but it makes you worse
It makes you worseIt's like dying in your own living room
Like a U-Haul following behind a hearse
We all turn to dirtAnd I keep running, running circles, circles tryna figure out
Why this life isn't what I thought it'd beI 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 beginningsThe sweet beginnings
The sweet beginnings
Surrender of you
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