Beautiful Sorta

Ryan Adams & The Cardinals

All I wanna do is get up, is get up, is get up
In the morning, in the morning
And not wanna dieI feel alright when I think about you
Walking through a star field covered in lights
Wasted like you're losing your job you're so fired
We're just like the ones we used to make fun ofIt's beautiful sorta, beautiful sorta
Beautiful sorta, but not
Beautiful sorta, beautiful sorta
Beautiful sorta, but not
All I wanna do is get down, is get down, is get down
In the evening, in the evening
And not wanna die
Tomorrow, tomorrow, tomorrowI'm buzzing like a jar full of lightning bugs
Walking through a star field covered in lights
Wasted like a bum with somebody's wallet
Pictures inside of you and me, you and I
So past sad I'm crazy and scaryIt's Beautiful Sorta, Beautiful Sorta
Beautiful Sorta, but not
Beautiful Sorta, Beautiful Sorta
Beautiful Sorta, but notI do everything I can to remove you but it hurts
From all the things that we started
It's Beautiful Sorta, Beautiful Sorta
Beautiful Sorta, but not
Beautiful Sorta, Beautiful Sorta
Beautiful Sorta, but not
Beautiful Sorta, Beautiful Sorta
Beautiful Sorta, but not
Beautiful Sorta, Beautiful Sorta
Beautiful Sorta, but not
Beautiful Sorta, Beautiful Sorta
Beautiful Sorta, but not
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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