

# Where the Wild Things Are

## Bryce Vine

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Verse 1: Bryce Vine]

I've had good nights, bad days

Popov, champagne

No work, all play

Bad time, wrong way

Been a douchebag, been a shit friend, no chips but I'm all in  
No saint but I still sin and scream fuck the world on a Sunday

I am so crass, no class

Gladly walkin' the wrong path

I condone prescription drugs and drivin' off in the badlands

Bad man, wasted youth

Drunk as fuck cause I'm wasted youth

Judge me now but I'm just like you

But a little more hot and a little more cool

Maybe I'm to blame

A little jacked up inside the brain

I belong in some asylum I feel like

A pilot going down

But I still can't hit the ground

You can find me duck and divin'

Find an island they say could never be found

And from the darkness they can hear me singing

Ohhh

And from the darkness they can hear me screaming...[Hook: Bryce Vine]

I feel alive

I'm free tonight[Verse 2: Bryce Vine]

Blacked out, midnight kingdom

Act out, too much freedom

Pass down that king's crown lets torch town for no good reason

Young, a little bit of dumb, a little bit of bad, a lot a bit of fun

A little bit of give a little, get a little, buy a little, bet a little, run until the devil catches up

Yo I'm just tryna fuck around

Like a Ferris wheel  
We just got that space invader style  
It's a mass appeal  
Arrows falling down  
But I still can't hit the ground  
You can find us duck and divin' find an island they say could never be found  
And from the darkness they can hear me singing  
Ohhhh  
And from the darkness they can hear me screaming...[Hook: Bryce Vine]  
I feel alive  
I'm free tonight[Bridge: Bryce Vine]  
This is where the wild things are[Hook: Bryce Vine]  
I feel alive  
I'm free tonight

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>