

Finest Hour (feat. Abir) [Acoustic Version]

Cash Cash

Walking in with good intentions
Walking out with no patience
I feel my buttons being pressed on
I feel my body tryna start some
I know I'm young but I'm pissed off
Telling everyone to kick rocks
A couple rounds of that mezcals I'm falling down
And I'm holding all by a thread now
No I ain't perfect
Never said I was perfect
And I'm putting it all on a prayer now
No I ain't perfect
Never said I was perfect
This ain't my finest hour
Might see my flaws today
My words are out of order
Maybe my drink's to blame
Emptying all my pockets
Till I don't feel a thing
This ain't my finest hour
This ain't my finest
Hour This ain't my finest Bottling my emotions
All this talk and commotion
Everybody got me stressed out
I can't control if I break down
Every night is a big blur
I can't get a hold of my temper
Ain't no one to depend on
I'm falling down
And I'm holding all by a thread now
No I ain't perfect
Never said I was perfect
And I'm putting it all on a prayer now
No I ain't perfect
Never said I was perfect This ain't my finest hour
Might see my flaws today
My words are out of order
Maybe my drink's to blame
Emptying all my pockets

Till I don't feel a thing
This ain't my finest hour
This ain't my finest
Hour This ain't my f-I can't hide my flaws (I)
And it's all my fault
(No I ain't perfect)
I am on my knees
(Never said I was perfect)
Don't give up on me (hm)
I can't hide my flaws
And it's all my fault
(Cause I deserve it)
I am on my knees
Don't give up on me This ain't my finest hour
Might see my flaws today
My words are out of order
Maybe my drink's to blame
Emptying all my pockets
Till I don't feel a thing
This ain't my finest hour
This ain't my finest
Hour This ain't my finest hour

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

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