Ghost Town

Kanye West

Some day, some day
Some day I'll, I will wear a starry crownSome day, some day
Some day
I wanna lay down
Like God did, on Sunday
Hold up, hold up
Some days, some days
I remember this on some days
Back way, yeah way, way
Some day, mmm, mmmSome day
I wanna tell everybody
Some days
I wanna hit the red dot, I'll never find
Some days, some
Smokin' marijuana
Now I'm livin' high, doin' what I wanna someday
I've been tryin' to make you love me
But everything I try just takes you further from meSome day we gon' set it off
Some day we gon' get this off
Baby, don't you bet it all
On a pack of Fentanyl
You might think they wrote you off
They gon' have to rope me off
Some day the drama'll be gone
And they'll pray . no, oh, no
Sometimes I take all the shine
Talk like I drank all the wine
Years ahead but way behind
I'm on one, two, three, four, five
No half-truths, just naked minds
Caught between space and time
This now, with good in mind
But maybe some day
I've been tryin' to make you love me
But everything I try just takes you further from me
I've been tryin' to make you love me
But everything I try just takes you further from meOh, once again I am a child
I let it all go, of everything that I know, yeah
Of everything that I know, yeah

And nothing hurts anymore, I feel kinda free
We're still the kids we used to be, yeah, yeah
I put my hand on a stove, to see if I still bleedYeah, and nothing hurts anymore, I feel kinda free
We're still the kids we used to be, yeah, yeah
I put my hand on a stove, to see if I still bleed
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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