

Kind of a Long Way Down

I Hate Myself

crawled out the window on the fourteenth floor.
said, "i don't know," then didn't say anymore.
she used the window instead of the door.
now I'm alone up on the fourteenth floor.
But I'm not high. I'm not high.
she said good-bye, and i don't know why.

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