

The Mourning After

Kamelot

[Verse 1: Mac Miller] Mourning after, my lungs hurt
Eat your p*ssy just to show you how my tongue works.
Its funny how we f*ck but fell in love first.
Been three years I wish I finally trust her.
She make me feel like how them drugs work.
Itching for my fixture, when she gone love hurts.
I just get a temper, I just need some just somebody I could vent to.
Someone get me stoned, be my Emma.
Left your lipstick on the glass, see your daiquiri.
Ruby red usually end up tragically,
work of art you could be my masterpiece.
But you fast asleep.
[Hook] Something bout the pain, makes me want more.
Done a lot of drugs never feel like this before.
I hope one day it all makes, It'll all make sense.
You could have it all
Tell me what you need
Believin? all them silly things you read
I hope one day it all makes sense
One day it'll all make sense
[Verse 2: Mac Miller] Uhh now she wake up
Cryin? while she puttin? on her makeup
Trapped inside her love for me
And no escape for her
You wanna leave say the word
But she can?t
Lookin? in my eyes
Is everything okay? she lies
Put on her disguise, play it safe
?Cuz We?ve been fightin? for the past three weeks
She keep this one inside, she don?t wanna seem weak
Strong, baby tell me what?s been goin? on
I don?t wanna be so alone
So you need to get me high again

I got all this money we could try to spend
Until we strung out like a violin
Come back to life, then we die again
Little angel, where?s your halo?

Somewhere above them wars
[Hook]Something 'bout the pain
Makes me want more
Done a lotta drugs
Never felt like this before
I hope one day it all makes sense
It'll all make sense
You can have it all
Tell me what you need
Believin' all them silly things you read
I hope one day it all makes sense
One day it'll all make sense
[Bridge]You get me high girl, scared of overdose
I don't sleep much, when I do I'm comatose
May I propose a toast?
Someone usually does, to our fucked up love
You get me high girl, scared of overdose
I don't sleep much, when I do I'm comatose
Propose a toast
Someone usually does, to our fucked up love
[Hook]Something 'bout the pain
Makes me want more
Done a lotta drugs
Never felt like this before
(sniffs)
You can have it all, tell me what you need
Believin' all them silly things you read
[Outro]Don't cry, Its ok.
it'll all be over soon....

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