Coffee With My Friends

Candy Hearts

I could say I feel better; it depends on the day
And what's going on inside my elevator brain
Which button is pressed and which number lights
I'm never sure which floor is mine'Cause some days I'm drinking coffee with my friends
I've got stitches in my side from all the laughs
Other days I can't stitch together the words to say
I'm not any better than I've beenI could say I'm not sad but it depends on the night
And which side of the bed is the side that's right
'Cause I could wait for sleep that just won't come to me
Or I could wake up laughing from a good dream
'Cause some days I'm drinking coffee with my friends
I've got stitches in my side from all the laughs
Other days I can't stitch together the words to say
I'm not any better than I've been(Oooh, oooh...)I could say I feel better; it depends on the day
And what's going on inside my elevator brain
Which button is pressed and which number lights
I'm never sure which floor is mine
'Cause some days I'm drinking coffee with my friends
I've got stitches in my side from all the laughs
Other days I can't stitch together the words to say
I'm not any better
I'm not okay
I'm not any better
I'll be okay
I'm a little bit better than I've been
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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