

Helena Beat (Guiseppe Funka D-velro Bootleg)

Foster the People

Sometimes life it takes you by the hair, pulls you down
Before you know it, it's gone and you're dead again
I've been in places and I won't pretend
That I'd make it out just to fall on my head
Wake up strange I take the walk downstairs
Hit the pawn up on the corner and pay for my rent
You know that I could not believe my own truth
Just show them what I choose, got nothing to lose
Yeah yeah and it's O.K.
I tie my hands up to a chair so I don't fall that way
Yeah yeah and I'm alright
I took a sip of something poison but I'll hold on tight
You know those days when you want to just choose
To not get out of bed, you're lost in your head again
You play the game but you're kind of cut
'cause you're coming down hard and your joints are all stuck
I've tried to say that it's not the only way
I never knew if I could face myself to change
You were pacing, I was insecure
Slip and fall, I'm dodging calls, in the prison I've been living in
Yeah yeah and it's O.K.
I tie my hands up to a chair so I don't fall that way
Yeah yeah and I'm alright
I took a sip of something poison but I'll hold on tight
Yeah yeah and it's O.K.
I tie my hands up to a chair so I don't fall that way
Yeah yeah and I'm alright
I took a sip of something poison but I'll hold on tight

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

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