

The Midst

7 Year Bitch

I'm on a bus with a street car's name
My desire is not the same
I can't get off, no, I can't returnThis is the midst of my spin
Accidents happen in slow motion
Don't wanna stop, don't wanna feel the pain
He would have killed me and my friends
'Cause that's how he deals, that's how he deals with painOh God, oh God, oh God
I need some chemicals
I'm too emotional
Oh GodI need some chemicals
I'm too emotional
I need some chemicals
I'm too emotionalI think he forgot that we should be friends
I think he forgot to call me again
He would have killed me and my friends
'Cause that's how he deals, that's how he deals with painOh God, oh God, oh God
Accidents happen in slow motion
Accidents happen in slow motionI need some chemicals
I need some chemicals
I'm too emotional
I'm too emotionalI need some chemicals
I need some chemicals
I'm too emotional
I'm too emotionalHe would have killed me and my friends
And accidents happen in slow motion
Accidents happen in slow motion

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