

# Fuchsia Butterflies

## Kid Cudi

Yeah-ohm  
Da-dum-dum-da-dum  
Dum-dum-da-dum-dum Yeah, I'm feeling I'm a goner, I'm feeling I'm a goner  
I'm feeling I'm a goner, and I don't know where I am  
I'm feeling I'm a goner, I'm feeling I'm a goner  
I'm feeling I'm a goner and I...  
Got my bed made so long, sweet dreams  
Fuchsia butterflies dizzy, now what am I?  
Climb in the shadows, honey I'm home  
It's all by design if I pass out on the lawn  
Then I'll be happy, happy getting shitfaced by myself  
Just loathing in my sweet misery  
Oh, such maddening luxury  
Happy, happy getting shitfaced by myself  
Just loathing in my sweet misery  
Oh, such maddening company-y-y-y  
Such maddening company-y-y-y  
Such maddening company-y-y-y  
Such maddening company-eeeey  
Na, na, na, naI got my mind gone but I love it, when you know  
Fumble and mess things up, I can be such an asshole  
I'm saying I'm sorry my lady, I'm so sorry (so sorry)  
Keep doing the right thing, you just stay, stay away  
Then I'll be happy, happy getting shitfaced by myself  
Just loathing in my sweet misery  
Oh, such maddening luxury  
Happy, happy getting shitfaced by myself  
Just loathing in my sweet misery  
Oh, such maddening company-y-y-y  
Such maddening company-y-y-y  
Such maddening company-y-y-y  
Such maddening company-eeeey  
Na, na, na, naAnd I got my daddy's gun, oh, oh  
Such maddening company  
And I got my daddy's gun, oh, oh

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

Lyrics provided by

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