

Lethargy

Bastille

Lethargy got a hold of me
And I don't know how to shake it
Got these itchy feet for a change of scene
Do anything to escape it Get up, get up, pressure, pressure
Run away as fast as you can go
Everyday our friends and lovers
Give the answers everybody knows You told me not to be like anybody else
Headspin, happiness, death
Be like anybody else
Bowed down, nothing else left You checked out years ago
Oh what I'd do to not to worry like you
You checked out years ago
Oh what I'd do to not to worry like you There's an English man up in space these days
Floating in awe and wonder
As he floats away from the atmospheres
All of us non believers Get up, get up, pressure, pressure
Run away as fast as you can go
Everyday our friends and lovers
Give the answers everybody knows You told me not to be like anybody else
Headspin, happiness, death
Be like anybody else
Bowed down, nothing else left You checked out years ago
Oh what I'd do to not to worry like you
You checked out years ago
Oh what I'd do to not to worry like you Paint the scene for me
Paint it bright and paint it clear
I don't want to use my imagination here
Don't want to use my imagination here
Paint the scene for me
Paint it bright and paint it clear
I don't want to use my imagination here
Don't want to use my imagination here You told me not to be like anybody else
Headspins, happiness, death
Be like anybody else
Bowed down, nothing else left You checked out years ago
Oh what I'd do to not to worry like you
You checked out years ago
Oh what I'd do to not to worry like you

Songwriters

DANIEL CAMPBELL SMITH, MARK CREW

Published by
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>