

Beautiful Sorta

Ryan Adams

When I say, "L U V", you better believe me, L U V

Give me a beer, 1, 2, 3, 4

All I wanna do is get up, is get up, is get up

In the mornin', in the mornin'

And I wanna die

I feel alright when I think about you

Walkin' through a star field covered in light

Wasted like you're losin' your job, you're so fired

We're just like the ones we used to make fun of

It's beautiful sorta, beautiful sorta

Beautiful sorta, but not

Beautiful sorta, beautiful sorta

Beautiful sorta, but not

All I wanna do is get down, is get down, is get down

In the evenin', in the evenin'

And I wanna die tomorrow, tomorrow, tomorrow

I'm buzzin' like a jar full of lightenin' bolts

Walkin' through a star field covered in light

Wasted like a bum with somebody's wallet

Pictures inside of you and me, you and I

So far past sad, I'm crazy and scary

It's beautiful sorta, beautiful sorta

Beautiful sorta, but not

Beautiful sorta, beautiful sorta

Beautiful sorta, but not

I do everything I can to remove you, but it hurts

From all the things that we started

It's beautiful sorta, beautiful sorta

Beautiful sorta, but not

Beautiful sorta, beautiful sorta

Beautiful sorta, but not

Beautiful sorta, beautiful sorta

Beautiful sorta, but not

Beautiful sorta, beautiful sorta

Beautiful sorta, but not

Beautiful sorta, beautiful sorta

Beautiful sorta, but not

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