

Bored to Death

[Eric Hutchinson](#)

I don't go out prefer to stare at my phone
Afraid of what I might be missing at home
Nobody longs for what they don't do I guess
So here I am, I'm just bored to death Biding my time filling the space in between
Illuminated by what comes on the screen
I go to sleep to get these dreams off my chest
So here I am, I'm just bored to death. Take me out it'll only get better
Take me out got a long way to go
Make it count cuz I wanna remember
What it feels like to keep a satisfied soul
See my reflection now in all of the trends
In isolation with the words of my friends
Long nights alone means there's no one to impress
So here I am, I'm just bored to death Take me out it'll only get better
Take me out got a long way to go
Make it count cuz I wanna remember
What it feels like to keep a satisfied soul Take me out it'll only get better
Take me out got a long way to go
Make it count cuz I wanna remember
What it feels like to keep a satisfied soul
I don't go out, prefer stare at my phone
Afraid of what I might be missing at home
It's not my fault the world can't hold my interest
So here I am, I'm just bored to death
Is it all worth the anxious nights and the stress
So look at me, I'm still bored to death
Look at me

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

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