

# Ed Sheeran, Plastic Bag

I overthink and have trouble sleeping  
All purpose gone and don't have a reason  
And there's no doctor to stop this bleeding  
So I left home and jumped in the deep end  
Took a job for dad, I think just to please him  
So when I quit I just kept it secret  
And I had friends but no longer see them  
And it's just me, and now all my demons

Are heavy, weighing on my heart  
I guess I'm done already, all but given up  
I'm burning days till the week ends  
And start, I just pretend I'm not where I am  
Should I cancel my plans?

Saturday night is giving me a reason  
To rely on the strobe lights  
The lifeline of a promise in a shot glass  
And I'll take that  
If you're giving out love from a plastic bag  
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My friend died, it's been years, still grieving  
And I thought time would be somehow healing  
When love finds me, I'm too numb to feel it  
Why the hell am I still here breathing?  
Oh, I would pray, but I don't believe it  
Woe is me, but I don't care either  
Life is not the way that it seems, but  
Maybe this will all be a dream

And I'll stay steady, balance on the rope  
I guess that I'm not ready to rely on the hope  
I'm burning days till the weekend  
Start, I just pretend I'm not where I am  
Should I cancel my plans?

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I'm a wreck head, oh  
Take me to the other side  
Don't look in my eyes  
Oh-whoa

It's almost morning, I'm still not leaving  
It's wearing off, but I still can feel it  
Another one and I'll touch the ceiling  
This is all I want to be

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