

Therapy?, Mama, You Can Call The Ambulance

Hey you, I'm in trouble
I'm not just sick, it's worse, I'm discouraged
Sick to death and I want out
Mama, you can call the ambulance now

Mama, you can call the ambulance now
Mama, you can call the ambulance now

Out of my head, the breakfast of Christmas
Trying to maximise my 15 minutes
I needed more from this existence
But this thing called gravity just won't let me go

Mama, you can call the ambulance now
Mama, you can call the ambulance now
Mama, you can call the ambulance now
Mama, you can call the ambulance now

I remember life better than I've lived it
Now I'm looking for guidance and forgiveness
Was a time when my day would beat your week
This time I really landed on my knees

Mama, you can call the ambulance now
Mama, you can call the ambulance now
Mama, you can call the ambulance now
Mama, you can call the ambulance now
Mama, you can call the ambulance now
Mama, you can call the ambulance now
Mama, you can call the ambulance now
Mama, you can call the ambulance now

Now
Now
Now
Now