

Good news,
Good news, good news
That's all they wanna hear
No more, no more
G

I
 spent
 the whole day
 in my head
 Do a little spring cleaning
 I'm always too busy otherwise
 Well, maybe I should wake
 up instead
 A lot of things I regret, but I just
 say I forgot
 Why can't it just be easy?
 Why does everything
 me to stay?
 Oh, I hate the feeling
 When you're high, but you're
 underneath the calls
 Got the cards in my hand, I hate
 down, yes
 Get everything I need, then I'm gone
 but I won't leave
 Can I get a drink?
 I wish that I could just get out my
 goddamn way
 What's there to say?
 There isn't a better time than today
 Well, maybe I lay down for a bit, yes
 instead of always trying to figure every
 And all I do is say sorry
 Hold the

more, no more, no more, no

But when I'm flyin', oh
It make 'em so uncomfortable
So different, what's the difference?

N e w s

No, they don't like it

when I'm down

Miller

more, no more, no more, no