

# PA Nights

Mac Miller

Days, days, days  
Days, days, days  
Days, days So who's that lady with a picture painted on my everything?  
And what is she trying to say now?  
I could probably spend my time thinking all about some better things  
I've been floating for so long, think I'm ready to drown Said I'm going down, down, down, down  
I'm going down, down, down, down  
Yeah I'm going down, down, down, down, down, down  
I'm in way over my head these {days}  
I'm in way over my head most (days)  
I'm in way over my head most (days)  
I'm in way over my head most (days)  
I'm in way over my head most (days)  
Most (days)  
Most (days)  
Most (days) I'm sticking to deprive 'em of it all  
Something beautiful to brace my fall  
Gotta find a melody  
Gotta guide some memories  
And don't believe in what they say  
A predator will find his prey  
Close your eyes and run around  
They comin' now to hunt you down  
And open up the blinds let the light in, please  
I get kind of tired of fighting  
We can make love, we need to make love  
Days, days This is confusion, confusion  
This confusion, confusion  
There's a confusion, confusion  
There's a confusion, confusion  
There's confusion

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>