Good News Mac Miller (2020)

I spent the whole day in my head.

Do a little spring cleaning, I'm always too busy dreaming.

Well, maybe I should wake up instead.

A lot of things I regret but I just say I forget.

Why can't it just be easy? Why does everybody need me to stay?

Oh, I hate the feeling, when you're high but you're underneath the ceiling.

Got the cards in my hand, I hate dealing.

Yeah, Get everything I need, then I'm gone, but it ain't stealing.

Can I get a break? I wish that I could just get out my goddamn way.

What is there to say? There ain't a better time than today.

Maybe I'll lay down for a little, 'stead of always trying to figure everything out.

And all I do is say sorry, half the time, I don't even know what I'm saying it about.

Good news, good news, good news, that's all they wanna hear.

No, they don't like it when I'm down.

But when I'm flying, oh, it make 'em so uncomfortable.

So different, what's the difference?

When it ain't that bad, it could always be worse.

I'm running out of gas, hardly anything left.

Hope I make it home from work. Well, so tired of being so tired.

Why I gotta build something beautiful just to go set it on fire?

I'm no liar, but sometimes the truth don't sound like the truth.

Maybe 'cause it ain't, I just love the way it sound when I say it.

Yeah, it's what I do. If you know me, it ain't anything new.

Wake up to the moon, haven't seen the sun in a while. But I heard that the sky's still blue, yeah.

Heard they don't talk about me too much no more, and that's a problem with a closed door.

Good news, good news, good news, that's all they wanna hear.

No, they don't like it when I'm down.

But when I'm flying, oh, it make 'em so uncomfortable.

So different, what's the difference?

There's a whole lot more for me waiting on the other side. I'm always wondering if it feel like summer.

I know maybe I'm too late, I could make it there some other time. I'll finally discover -

That there's a whole lot more for me waiting, that there's a whole lot more for me waiting.

I know maybe I'm too late, I could make it there some other time.

Then I'll finally discover that it ain't that bad, ain't so bad.

Well, it ain't that bad, at least it don't gotta be no more.

No more, no more; hey. Mm, hey, mm ...