

Problems (feat. Grady)

[Bryce Vine](#)

All I see outside is problems
I've been hidin' in my room
I don't think I'm gonna solve 'em But I can try, you know I do I keep my distance from the phone
lines
I just found out it's Saturday
Picked my guitar up for the first time, in months
Forgot how much I love to play
And all my friends tell me
I'm so bad with faces
I think I've seen too many
Been to far away places
Got stamps I don't remember
From two-hour vacations
I'm too good at complainin'
Considerin' everything
'Cause I'm not one to turn on a blind eye
There's things I should acknowledge
And take responsibility for
Feel like I might die
Every time I walk out the door All I see outside is problems
I hope they're mostly gone by June
Yeah, all I see these days is problems
But my favorite one is you Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh 'Cause I'm not one to turn on a blind eye
There's things I should acknowledge
And take responsibility for
Feel like I might die
Every time I walk out there door
All I see outside is problems
I've been hidin' in my room
I don't think I'm gonna solve 'em
But I can try, you know I do (Bet you know I do) All I see outside is problems
I hope they're mostly gone by June
Yeah, all I see these days is problems
But my favorite one is you Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>