

Campfire (feat. Jitta On the Track)

Chris Webby

Chase the high until it fades
Better pace myself
Push my limits everyday
'Til I break myself
My time is on the way-ay-ay-ay
Better brace myself
'Cause if I didn't give this shit my all
I swear to god I couldn't face myself I been telling these stories about my life, my life, my life
Out around a campfire all night
(Out around a campfire all night)
Just trying to find my through the moonlight
(I'm just trying to find a way)
I'm just tryin' to hide my pain as I
Hydroplane 'til my tires strain
In the left lane with a depressed brain
Calling my doctor up, hoping my med's came
Another panic attack, feeling my chest tight
Can't even see the road, losing my head like I know
I gotta keep pushing through it
And my therapy is making music
Without it I think I would lose it
So gather round
Gather round, listen up
'Cause what you know is, is not enough
Grab a blunt, fill your cup
Let me tell you some
'Til the campfire's out, campfire's out
Telling stories 'til the campfire's out
Light the match into the kerosene
Show what life is like behind the scenes Put my soul up on a page, as I judge myself
Cigarettes and cocaine, I don't trust myself
Drinking whiskey for the pai-ai-ai-ain
And a blunt might help lacking self-respect with all the love I get
Why can't I find a way to love myself?
I been telling my stories to anyone listening
(Better listen listen listen)
I've done so much but still I feel so insignificant
(Insignificant yeah yeah)
Been battling all these demons ever since my christening
(Go to war with all these demons)
But still I'm hearing, breathing, trying to find a reason why I'm
breaking even

I feel at warm by now from all these tour's and crowd's
But it's just me and this bottle, so I'm about to pour it down
Fire gonna scorch the ground while I be telling my tale's
Follow with treacherous trail but in the end I prevail I know I gotta keep pushing through it
And my therapy is making music
Without it I think I would lose it
So gather round
Gather round, listen up
'Cause what you know is, is not enough
Grab a blunt, fill your cup
Let me tell you some
'Til the campfire's out, campfire's out
Telling stories 'til the campfire's out
Light the match into the kerosene
Show what life is like behind the scenes
I deal with afflictions by willingly filing prescriptions (yeah)
I live with conditions that really don't fit the descriptions (yeah)
My grit and conviction's the reason I'm still in existence
My will and ambition's the reason I'm still in the business
Still I just wish I could turn off the shit in my brain
The positive and all negative driven again and again
I'm still insecure even when they be telling me: Webby, you killing the game
But feel like I'm still in the rain, I wait for these feelings to change
A fifth of the Jameson, I'll sip it away
Just give me whatever I don't want to deal with this pain
Simple and plain, I don't want to bitch and complain
My life really isn't so bad, I'm making a living it's strange
That I'm even feeling this way, I gotta be tough for the fans
I gotta be tough for my team, I gotta be tough for my fam
People are counting on me and I cannot fuck up the plan
Just give me a bottle I'm fine, I'll bottle it up in advanced
Don't stop and check in on myself, I just keep on moving ahead
My wounds never heal completely, no time for the bruises to mend
I push it all down like society says I should do as a man
Don't know how to talk about it, but when written in music I can
This is the way I get through with this music, is all that I got
On top of that I run a business, I need to be calling the shots
With all the pressure of that, mixed with the pressure of life
Got all this pressure that's pressing me
Feel like my heads in a vice
I tell myself every night I gotta keep pushing through it
And my therapy is making music
Without it I think I would lose it
So gather round
Gather round, listen up
'Cause what you know is, is not enough
Grab a blunt, fill your cup
Let me tell you some
'Til the campfire's out, campfire's out

Telling stories 'til the campfire's out
Light the match into the kerosene
Show what life is like behind the scenes (oh oh yeah)

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