

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

I Wish

Par Tom Macdonald

Album : Youtube

I wish I wasn't fat, I wish I wasn't gay

I wish I wasn't black, I wish that I was brave

I wish, I wish, I wish with every candle on the cake

That I could quit doin' these drugs, but I can't and I'm afraid

I wish that I was smart, I wish that I was rich

I wish it wasn't hard for me to grow up and forgive

I wish that I could help, I wish I wasn't sick

I wish that I was Tom MacDonald, I'd be just like him

I wish I wasn't sober, I miss it when the party wasn't over

Happiness was right around the corner

Every single night was like the best one of our lives, now we're older

The good old days are out of reach, I wish that they were closer

I wish I wasn't anxious, and I wish I could fast forward

And I wish that I could rewind, but they don't make that controller

I wish the nights were longer, and I wish the days were shorter

And I wish that I could sleep enough to maintain my composure

I feel crazy, I wish that I was normal

I wish that I could kill myself, but also be immortal

Take me to the oracle, I heard that time is borrowed

Can you give me back my yesterdays? I'll give you my tomorrows

Forget all of my morals and just live like I cannot remember sorrow

Before all of the tattoos and the cornrows

I was different, I was happy, I was calmer, I was young and full of hormones

Now I'm wishing for a time machine, I'd step into that portal and be gone

I wish on shooting stars, or were they satellites?

Maybe they were too far, hey-oh-nah-nah

I must've blown apart a million dandelions

Now they don't grow in my yard, hey-oh-nah-nah

I wish I didn't care about the day that I'd be buried

Used to live like I was ready for it, always in a hurry

Now I'm worried, all my memories are blurry

I'm just barely turning 30, and the voices in my head are tryna hurt me

The choices that I made make me feel dirty, I was 25 at 13

I was smoking with the seniors, drinking beer and getting flirty

Now the Ativan ain't working, I need something even stronger

Give me childhood, my mother, and my father, and my sister

And a Christmas to make up for all the recent ones I missed

While I'm touring the country for a living

Give me a hug, and a Nintendo, and a toy box in the closet

Give me everything I wish I had, oh wait, I think I got it

I'm a rapper like I always promised them I would accomplish

This is awesome, man, I wish I had a friend to tell, I'd call him

And I wonder if I jumped from here, if I'd survive the bottom

And would everyone believe me if I told 'em I had fallen? I'ma jump

I wish on shooting stars, or were they satellites?

Maybe they were too far, hey-oh-nah-nah

I must've blown apart a million dandelions

Now they don't grow in my yard, hey-oh-nah-nah

I wish we were kids again

Before everything was on Instagram, hey-oh

The things were so simple then

Me, my tree fort, all of my friends

Way back when on Beaver Drive

When the floor was lava, I could fly, hey-oh

Wished I was big like them

Never thought I'd wanna be a kid again

I wish on shooting stars, or were they satellites?

Maybe they were too far, hey-oh-nah-nah

I must've blown apart a million dandelions

Now they don't grow in my yard, hey-oh-nah-nah

I wish on shooting stars, or were they satellites?

Maybe they were too far, hey-oh-nah-nah

I must've blown apart a million dandelions

Now they don't grow in my yard, hey-oh-nah-nah

ICIBILLET.COM