

27 IN A 7-ELEVEN

written by SHN

3min:01sec

27 in a 7-Eleven
I'm just thinking about what I could've
done more in life
Now I'm at the freezer section
And I don't remember what I came here
for
Sounds right

27 in a 7-Eleven
I still don't have a clue what to do, what I
want
And I'm just staring at the glass, kind of
jealous
Kind of wishing I could freeze myself in
time

I - I - I - I - I
Don't wanna grow up
Don't wanna be tough
I - I - I - I - I
Know I'm not a kid
But I still don't know shit
Too young to be this tired
Too old to play along
Where did I go wrong?

27 in a 7-Eleven
Thinking if I leave now
Will I really go to heaven?
As I pass by
The teller empty-handed
God, I hope it won't be the same when I
die

I - I - I - I - I
Don't wanna grow up
Don't wanna be tough
I - I - I - I - I
Know I'm not a kid
But I still don't know shit
Too young to be this tired
Too old to play along
Where did I go wrong?

They say that wisdom comes with age
But I was so much surer of myself
Back when I was only eight
Now all that confidence has gone to hell
And now I'm sat outside a 7-Eleven
Wondering, "what happened?"

I - I - I - I - I
Don't wanna grow up
Don't wanna be tough
I - I - I - I - I
Know I'm not a kid
But I still don't know shit
Too young to be this tired
Too old to play along
Where did I go wrong?

*Produced by Samuel Tan, SHN, Sek Hao Ho
Mixed and Mastered by Jeson Huang*

*SHN - Vocals / Samuel Tan - Programming, Synths,
Drums, Percussion / Sek Hao Ho - Programming,
Acoustic Guitars, Bass Guitars*

SHN

IT'S NOT FAIR, BABE!

written by SHN

2min:41sec

Saturday morning, we met
By the car wash smoking cigarettes
And I thought your jokes were pretty lame
But you said them in such a pretty way
And I'll admit
It isn't like me, I'm usually guarded
But maybe it was the way you took your
time
So we could talk while I finished mine

Ahh
The way you spoke was a work of art
Ahh
Baby I knew you'd break my heart

*Still I took that drive with you all the way
till*

*You turned to me, said you couldn't stay
still*

*So you pulled over, said it's over
But I'm not sober from that high
And it's not fair, babe!*

*It wasn't me who wanted this in the first
place*

Now I'm not just losing you

I'm lost

Wind in my hair, lights low
You played Elvis on the radio
Said you wanted to be like him when you
were young
Now I can't help falling in love
And I, I know
It isn't like me, I'm usually in reality
But the way you danced for me
Made it seem like all the world's a dream

Ahh

The way you spoke was a work of art

Ahh

Baby I knew you'd break my heart

[chorus]

I'm

Just a wreck in a dress
Flagging down, every next
Passing car, hiding scars
Maybe they'll take me in
'Cause when you left, I did too
Yeah I left my heart with you
Do you still see me in the rear view?

'Cause I took that drive with you all the
way till

You turned to me, said you couldn't stay
still

So you pulled over, said it's over
But I'm not sober from that high
And it's not fair, babe!

It wasn't me who wanted this in the first
place

Now I'm not just losing you

Ahh

Baby I knew you'd break my heart

*Produced by Samuel Tan, SHN, Sek Hao Ho
Mixed and Mastered by Jeson Huang*

*SHN - Vocals / Samuel Tan - Programming, Synths
/ Sek Hao Ho - Programming, Electric Guitars*

SHN

DRIVE SLOW

written by SHN & Samuel Tan 3min:18sec

Hair in the wind
Lips on your skin
I don't remember much
But I still feel it

Sun on our backs
Going nowhere fast
There were stars in the skies
And stars in your eyes, babe

*And I remember your hand on my lap
and the windows down
Bury our past with the radio loud
All I really need is you and me and the
road
So baby drive slow
We're 18 in a fever dream
Talking 'bout everything that we could be
And all I really know is anywhere with you,
I'd go
So baby drive slow*

I remember feeling lucky in the passenger
seat
There was something greedy in the way
that you kissed me

*And I remember your hand on my lap
and the windows down
Bury our past with the radio loud
All I really need is you and me and the
road
So baby drive slow
We're 18 in a fever dream
Talking 'bout everything that we could be
And all I really know is anywhere with you,
it's home
So baby drive slow*

You were magic, midnight, all I'd want
Tragic, somehow we'd become
Just another hit and run

And I was holding you still since we
crashed
Should've known it'd come to that
The sun came up, we turned to ash
But still

*And I remember your hand on my lap
and the windows down
Bury our past with the silence so loud
All I really need is you and me and the
road
So baby drive slow
We're 18 in a fever dream
Talking 'bout everything that we could be
And all I really know's we're heading down
a dead-end road
So baby drive slow*

*Produced by Samuel Tan, SHN
Mixed and Mastered by Jeson Huang*

SHN - Vocals / Samuel Tan - Programming, Synths

SHN

AS LONG AS YOU'RE THERE

written by SHN

3min:27sec

Life's pretty shitty
When you aren't with me
I go through the motions
In this big old city

Wondering what it all amounts to
And why I'm here without you

Sometimes I dream about
Leaving this place
Drive out of town
Or fly out to space

But even then I'm sure the high will only
last a night

I don't really care
We could go anywhere
As long as you're there
Everything's better yeah
We could go to Bali
By the beach
Or maybe New York City
That's fine with me

As long as you're
There, there
As long as you're there
I don't really care
As long as you're

Holding my hand as the sun sets
Carving out our silhouette
I don't hike but with you I find
Any view's better when you're by my side

I don't really care
We could go anywhere
As long as you're there
Everything's better, yeah
We could go to Sydney
By the beach
Or maybe Abu Dhabi
That's fine with me

As long as you're
There, there
As long as you're there
I don't really care
As long as you're

How do you feel like home
And a holiday all at once?
How do you feel like home
And a holiday all at once?
How do you feel like home
And a holiday all at once?
So we could go anywhere
I don't really care

As long as you're
There, there
As long as you're there
I don't really care
As long as you're

*Produced by Samuel Tan, SHN, Sek Hao Ho
Mixed and Mastered by Jeson Huang*

*SHN - Vocals, Acoustic Guitars / Samuel Tan -
Programming, Synths, Drums, Percussion / Sek
Hao Ho - Programming, Acoustic Guitars, Bass
Guitars*

SHN

uncool

written by SHN

3min:38sec

You don't have to tell me I don't fit in
I know that by now
It's hard to be comfortable in my own skin
I'm always on the outside
Looking in
And missing things
I'm always in my head about it

And I don't want to care
But I'd do
Anything to feel less uncool
I'm tired of feeling like there's something
wrong with me
The way I act, the words I speak
I don't want to care
But I do

You don't have to say it, I can see it
In the pictures I'm not in
I go over every detail like an analyst
And you call me a friend
So why don't I feel okay just being me
Like I need to change so I'd belong
And god, I hate the way you made me
hate myself for so long

I don't want to care
But I'd do
Anything to feel less uncool
I'm tired of feeling like there's something
wrong with me
The way I act, the words I speak
I don't want to care
But I do
But I do

(I don't want to care but,
I don't want to care but
I don't want to care but
I don't want to care but

I don't want to care but,
I don't want to care but
I don't want to care but
I don't want to care but)

I don't want to care
But I'd do
Anything to feel less uncool
I'm tired of feeling like there's something
wrong with me
The way I am or who I want to be
I don't want to care
But I do

Oh I don't, I don't

I don't want to care
But I'd do
Anything to feel less uncool
I'm tired of feeling like there's something
wrong with me
The way I act, the words I speak
I don't want to care
But I do
But I do

*Produced by SHN, Samuel Tan
Mixed and Mastered by Jeson Huang*

*SHN - Vocals, Piano / Samuel Tan - Programming,
Drums / Violin - Jesse Surya / Cello - Yap Yi*

SHN

Guilty as Sin

written by Jack Antonoff & Taylor Swift

4min:14sec

Drowning in the Blue Nile
He sent me 'Downtown Lights'
I hadn't heard it in a while
My boredom's bone-deep
This cage was once just fine
Am I allowed to cry?

I dream of cracking locks
Throwing my life to the wolves
Or the ocean rocks
Crashing into him tonight
He's a paradox
I'm seeing visions, am I bad?
Or mad? Or wise?

What if he's written 'mine' on my upper
thigh
Only in my mind?
One slip and falling back into the hedge
maze
Oh what a way to die
I keep recalling things we never did
Messy top lip kiss
How I long for our trysts
Without ever touching his skin
How can I be guilty as sin?

I keep these longings locked
In lowercase inside a vault
Someone told me
There's no such thing as bad thoughts
Only your actions talk
These fatal fantasies
Giving way to labored breath
Taking all of me
We've already done it in my head
If it's make-believe
Why does it feel like a vow
We'll both uphold somehow?

What if he's written 'mine' on my upper
thigh
Only in my mind?
One slip and falling back into the hedge
maze
Oh what a way to die
My bedsheets are ablaze
I've screamed his name
Building up like waves
Crashing over my grave
Without ever touching his skin
How can I be guilty as sin?

What if I roll the stone away?
They're gonna crucify me anyway
What if the way you hold me
Is actually what's holy?
If long suffering propriety
Is what they want from me
They don't know how you've haunted me
So stunningly
I choose you and me
... Religiously

What if he's written 'mine' on my upper
thigh
Only in my mind?
One slip and falling back into the hedge
maze
Oh what a way to die
I keep recalling things we never did
Messy top lip kiss
How I long for our trysts
Without ever touching his skin
How can I be guilty as sin?
He sent me 'Downtown Lights'
I hadn't heard it in a while
Am I allowed to cry?

APOCALYPSE

written by SHN

with TY:DEL

3min:24sec

push and pull

We've been going at it since last June
say you want me you don't hide it
for some reason I still fight it
I've just never felt this way before

walk me home

say you love me through the telephone
At my doorstep, I'm already
In my room but still you call me
say you don't wanna go back home

your lips, my apocalypse
your lips, my apocalypse
it's the end of the world as I know it
i'm falling fast and i can't control it
your lips, my apocalypse

pull me in

you're a meteor and I'm transfixed
there is magic in this moment
crash into my heart it's stolen
the last line of my defences are broken

your lips, my apocalypse
your lips, my apocalypse
it's the end of the world as I know it
I'm falling fast and I can't control it
your lips, my apocalypse (babe)

your lips, my apocalypse
my heart, totally eclipsed
it's the end of the world as I know it
I'm falling fast and I can't control it
your lips, my apocalypse
babe

your lips, your lips
your lips, my apocalypse
(x2)

your lips, my apocalypse
your lips, my apocalypse
it's the end of the world as I know it
I'm falling fast and I can't control it
your lips, my apocalypse

your lips, my apocalypse
(x4)

*Produced by SHN, Timothy Long, Ritchie Retita,
Carlson Kam, Roshan Sundram
Mixed and Mastered by Khai Zhen*

*SHN - Vocals, Background Vocals, Keys / Timothy
Long - Programming, Background Vocals, Electric
Guitars / Ritchie Retita - Vocals, Background
Vocals / Carlson Kam - Vocals, Background Vocals
/ Roshan Sundram - Drums*



SHN

SHOTGUN

written by SHN

2min:30sec

Stuck somewhere between the then and now
Waiting for someone to get me out
That's when you pulled up
Said, "Get in, honey. Why don't we go for a ride?"
And suddenly I'm sitting backseat to my own life

Oh I didn't know it then
But that's where it all began
And I've been there ever since

But I'm tired of riding shotgun
Baby, all I wanna do is run
I've been locked in for so long
(Ah, ah)
Oh I'm tired of riding shotgun
Wanna feel like I've finally won
Take the wheel and drive wherever,
whenever I want

Took a while but then it finally bent
Going places I had never been
But never the ones I wanted to go to
'Till I'd opened the door and gotten rid of you

Oh I didn't know it then
But that's where it all began
And I've been there ever since

But I'm tired of riding shotgun
Baby, all I wanna do is run
I've been locked in for so long
(Ah, ah)
Oh I'm tired of riding shotgun
Wanna feel like I've finally won
Take the wheel and drive wherever,
whenever I want

Up the hill, through the trees
What's it like to be free?
I've been on the road for so long
I've forgotten how to stop

And if you're missing me
Know that I'm incomplete
And I promise you won't catch up to me by
the time I stop

Oh I promise you won't catch up to me by
the time I stop
Oh I promise you won't catch up to me by
the time I stop
Oh I promise you won't catch up to me by
the time I stop
Oh I promise you won't catch up to me by
the time I, by the time I

*Produced by SHN, Sek Hao Ho
Mixed and Mastered by Jeson Huang*

SHN - Vocals / Sek Hao Ho - Programming

SHN

i can't sleep, i'm too caffeinated

written by SHN

3min:06sec

I can't sleep, I'm too caffeinated
Bet you're laying down peacefully
Someone told me you've started dating
Two months in, are you kidding me?

Was I just a phase?
Was I something that you craved?
Something you just had to taste, mm

And is she so good, she made you forget me?
Is she so wild that she drives you crazy?
Does she do all the things I never wanted to?
And is she so permanent, she's erased me?
Is she the one? Well, what does that make me?
Has she replaced all that I was to you?

I can't help it, I'm too invested
Stay up, stalking on Instagram
Jealous, you two look picture perfect
Wish that I didn't give a damn

But was I just a phase?
Were you in it for the chase?
Was I just some big mistake? Ooh

And is she so good, she made you forget me?
Is she so wild that she drives you crazy?
Does she do all the things I never wanted to?
And is she so permanent, she's erased me?
Is she the one? Well, what does that make me?
Has she replaced all that I was, all that I was,
all that I was to you?

Is she everything I couldn't be?
Is she better than me?
Is she everything I wouldn't be?
Does she make me easy to leave?

Is she so good, she made you forget me?
Does she do all the things I never wanted to?

And is she so permanent, she's erased me?
Is she the one? Well, what does that make me?
Has she replaced all that I was to you?

Is she everything I couldn't be?
Is she better than me?
Is she everything I wouldn't be?
Does she make me easy to leave?

*Produced by SHN, Samuel Tan
Mixed and Mastered by Jeson Huang*

SHN - Vocals / Samuel Tan - Programming / Sek Hao Ho - Electric Guitars

SHN

USED TO

2min:41sec

written by SHN & Samuel Tan

I can feel it
There's something underneath the surface
I can see it
You across the counter, looking all nervous

I know that look on your face
I know what you want to say
But before you do, let me go first

Even if you don't miss me, kiss me
Even if you don't want me, say you do
Even if you don't love me like you used to
I'll get used to it
Even if it's not much, just touch me
Even if it's not true, say we'll pull through
Even if you don't love me like you used to
I'll get used to it

I remember
Sitting on the floor of the apartment,
soaking wet
And nothing else mattered
We didn't have much but we laughed till
2am

I know that look on your face
But I don't know how it all changed
All I know is I need you to stay
So

Even if you don't miss me, kiss me
Even if you don't want me, say you do
Even if you don't love me like you used to
I'll get used to it
Even if it's not much, just touch me
Even if it's not true, say we'll pull through
Even if you don't love me like you used to
I'll get used to it

I'll get used to it
I'll get used to it
I'll get used to it
(Even if you don't love me, love me)
I'll get used to it
I'll get used to it
I'll get used to it
I'll get used to it

*Produced by Samuel Tan, SHN
Mixed and Mastered by Jeson Huang*

*SHN - Vocals / Samuel Tan - Programming, Synths,
Drums, Percussion*

SHN

BRITNEY

written by SHN & Samuel Tan

2min:57sec

My, my
Another good guy
Another line I
Wish I could rewrite
When it's all said and done, it comes back
to me in flashes

Red flags
So many red flags
It's funny how you
Can't really see that
When you're so in love you wear rose-
tinted glasses

*Ooh there was the line
Ah ah, I crossed it
Ooh there were the lies
Ah ah, I bought it
Oops, you can call me Britney
'Cause I did it again
Falling for somebody
I probably shouldn't have*

Sad nights
Another bad fight
Another lesson I
Will never learn, right?
I should've listened to my momma
Cut the shit and cut the drama
But I, I, I, I kinda like it...so

Is it you? Is it me?
Who's to take the blame?
Is it how it's meant to be
Or am I just insane?
The bigger the spark, the shorter the flame

CHORUS

Ooh wasted my time
Ah ah, I knew it
Now I'm spending my nights
Ah ah, in ruins
Oops, you can call me Britney
'Cause I did it again
Falling for somebody
I probably shouldn't have

Ooh, I didn't think it through
Oh what's a girl to do?
Oh what's a girl to do?
(x2)

CHORUS

Ooh, I didn't think it through
Oh what's a girl to do?
Oh what's a girl to do?
(x4)

*Produced by Samuel Tan, SHN
Mixed and Mastered by Jeson Huang*

SHN - Vocals / Samuel Tan - Programming, Synths

SHN