

# Getting Older

Billie Eilish

I'm gettin' older, I think I'm agin' well  
I wish someone had told me I'd be doin' this by myself  
There's reasons that I'm thankful, there's a lot I'm grateful f  
or  
But it's different when a stranger's always waitin' at your doo  
r  
Which is ironic 'cause the strangers seem to want me more  
Than anyone before (Anyone before)  
Too bad they're usually deranged  
Last week, I realized I crave pity  
When I re-tell a story, I make everything sound worse  
Can't shake the feeling that I'm just bad at healing  
And maybe that's the reason every sentence sounds rehearsed  
Which is ironic because when I wasn't honest  
I was still bein' ignored (Lyin' for attention, just to get neg  
lection)  
Now we're estranged

Things I once enjoyed  
Just keep me employed now  
Things I'm longing for  
Someday, I'll be bored of  
It's so weird  
That we care so much, until we don't

I'm gettin' older, I've got more on my shoulders  
But I'm gettin' better at admitting when I'm wrong  
I'm happier than ever, at least, that's my endeavor  
To keep myself together and prioritize my pleasure  
'Cause to be honest, I just wished the word I promised  
Would depend on what I'm givin' (Not on his permission)  
(Wasn't my decision) To be abused, mm

Things I once enjoyed  
Just keep me employed now  
Things I'm longing for, mm  
Someday, I'll be bored of  
It's so weird  
That we care so much, until we don't

But next week, I hope I'm somewhere laughin'  
For anybody asking, I promise I'll be fine  
I've had some trauma, did things I didn't wanna  
Was too afraid to tell ya, but now, I think it's time