Some days I just feel like
I'm in the wrong place at the right time
And a long way to go to realize
I've been standing in the wrong line

Funny that you should ask how I'm doing Cause today just seems like a fight All the castles I made turned into ruins Guess I built them too close to the tide

And it seems like every street light's turning red And there's no right side of the bed And this could all be in my head But right now I'm wondering why why

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And a long way to go to realize
I've been standing in the wrong line
Might not be okay, but I'm getting used to feeling this way
Might not be okay, but I'm getting used to feeling this way

I go right, maybe take a left
It doesn't matter, I move back with each step
I know you think that I'm crazy by now
But at least I know you know what I'm talking about

And it feels like there's a heartbeat in your chest That doesn't line up with the rest And this could all be in your head But by now you're wondering why why why

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They say live for today, but I keep praying for tomorrow And I'm all out of luck, so do you got some I can borrow?

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