

Story

Sam Tsui

You're stressing me out, the way you obsess
And worry about what happens next
Can we just enjoy the here and the now?
You're living your life like something you've read
Always just a couple lines ahead
Just dying to know how it all works out

Oh, what's the point
Of reading the last page before you can even start?
Just have faith that getting there can be the best part

Can we write our story
Taking ne page, baby, at a time
What's the point if we're only
Gonna worry how it ends
We can take it fast, or take it slow
If we just take each step as we go
Our story, our story , one page at a time

You figured it out , you wrote it in pen
You know how you want our plot to end
You set it in stone, no room for surprise
Try letting it go, live for now, live for this
Not the same old lines from the same old script
And maybe you'll find you enjoy the ride

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Go on, predict the plot
While I sit right here wondering where you are
What good's a perfect ending
If you just pretend to see that far
I'm on your side, don't get me wrong
I wanna write this story too
Not one you've already written, no
I'd rather make it up with you

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