

# Netflix Trip

AJR

I had my first crush in season two  
She'd pass me notes and fill our hands with glue  
And in my corduroys we'd walk to school  
I sat and crossed my legs like Jim would do  
She moved away, I was on season three  
It hit my heart so hard I'd hardly speak  
But I could find some peace and privacy  
A paper company to sit with me

Who are we to wonder where we're going?  
Who am I to tell me who I am?  
Let's take it back and take in every moment  
Who am I to tell me who I am?

I turned down Jameson when I was twelve  
I spent that Friday night with Steve Carell  
The one where Dwight became the head of sales  
My eighth grade graduation wished me well  
I lost my grandpa during season six  
I watched my mom, she cried and held her kids  
My mind was broken up, I couldn't think  
So I just hugged her the way Michael did

Now, who are we to wonder where we're going?  
Who am I to tell me who I am?  
Let's take it back and take in every moment  
Who am I to tell me who I am?

Wonder where we're going  
Tell me who I am  
Take in every moment  
Hold it close again

Now the finale's done and I'm alone  
I'm on a Netflix trip here on my phone  
But who I am is in these episodes  
So don't you tell me that it's just a show.

Who are we to wonder where we're going?  
Who am I to tell me who I am?  
Let's take it back and take in every moment  
Who am I to tell me who I am?

Oh, Who are we to wonder where we're going?  
Who am I to tell me who I am?  
Let's take it back and take in every moment  
Who am I to tell me who I am?

Who am I to tell me who I am?  
Who am I to tell me who I am?