

How To Drive

Alexander 23

My grandparents, they're getting older
Some of my friends they're gettin' sober
Oh, it's true that life goes on
But it sure leaves some things behind

I worked real hard, I made some money
And it's not a joke, but it's still funny
How with every ounce of freedom
Comes a pound of traumatized

It feels like all my friends they feel the same way
The candles take more breath on every birthday
The train it leaves the station
Without a final destination
And I know I should shutup enjoy the ride
But nobody ever taught me how to drive

I've been heartbroken so badly
That now I'm scared of being happy
So when the butterflies show up
I make excuses up and hide

Like work is busy
I'm feeling weird
My dog died this time last year

It feels like all my friends they feel the same way
The candles take more breath on every birthday
The train it leaves the station
Without a final destination
And I know I should shutup enjoy the ride
But nobody ever taught me how to drive

I'm scared to death of my friends dying
And I'm insecure about actually trying
I got so many things I wanna do
That I get paralyzed and
End up wasting precious time on
Things that make me wanna die
I'm tired of seeing the world in black and blue

My grandparents, they're getting older
Wish they could tell me when it's all over

Did you and all your friends feel the same way?
Did the candles take more breath on every birthday?
When the train it left the station
Was there a final destination?
Did you learn to just shut up and enjoy the ride?
Did you learn to keep it all between the lines?
Did anybody ever teach you how to drive?