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I moved to California in the summer time
I changed my name, thinking that it would change my mind
I thought that all my problems they would stay behind
I was a stick of dynamite and it was just a matter of time, yea
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All day, all night, now I can't hide
Said I knew myself but I guess I lied
It's okay, it's okay, it's okay
If you're lost, we're all a little lost and it's alright
It's okay, it's okay, it's okay
If you're lost, we're all a little lost and it's alright
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright, it's alright

I wrote a hundred pages but I burned them all
(Yeah, I burned them all)
I drove through yellow lights and don't look back at all
I don't look back at all

All day, all night, now I can't hide
Said I knew myself but I guess I lied
It's okay, it's okay, it's okay
If you're lost, we're all a little lost and it's alright
It's okay, it's okay, it's okay
If you're lost, we're all a little lost and it's alright
It's alright, it's alright to be lost sometimes