

Kids Table

Avery Lynch

22 is stupid, confusing, and messed up
Between clueless and trying and grown up
Some of my friends they still act like they're kids and some of them have 'em

I'm sort of mostly fully independent
But my mom still makes all my appointments
And I don't know what I'd do if she didn't

Lately I haven't been sure where I'm supposed to fit in
Honestly I thought I'd figure it out as I went

But I still sit at the kids table
And I don't think I wanna leave it
No one told me that growing up you're just tryna catch up
To the way that you're supposed to be feeling
And now I'm gonna be turning 23 and nothing is different
Yeah, I'll still sit at the kids table
Never gonna know when to leave it

22 is faking I have it together
Cause when I don't I feel like I've gone nowhere
Wearing hand-me-down clothes from my sisters
Even though we're thousands of miles from each other

And I keep cutting my hair to feel different
As if that could change my whole perspective
It never does and I only regret it

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