

Problems

Bryce Vine

All I see outside is problems
I been hidin' in my room
I don't think I'm gonna solve 'em
But I can try, you know I do

I keep my distance from the phone lines
I just found out it's Saturday
Picked my guitar up for the first time in months
Forgot how much I love to play

And all my friends tell me

I'm so bad with faces
I think I've seen too many
Been to far away places
Got stamps I don't remember
From two-hour vacations
I'm too good at complainin'
Considering everything

'Cause I'm not one to turn on a blind eye
There's things I should acknowledge
And take responsibility for
Feel like I might die
Every time I walk out the door

All I see outside is problems
I hope they're mostly gone by June
Yeah, all I see these days is problems
But my favorite one is you

'Cause I'm not one to turn on a blind eye
There's things I should acknowledge
And take responsibility for
Feel like I might die
Every time I walk out the door

All I see outside is problems
I been hidin' in my room
I don't think I'm gonna solve 'em
But I can try, you know I do
(Bet you know I do)

All I see outside is problems
I hope they're mostly gone by June
Yeah, all I see these days is problems
But my favorite one is you