

Dramatic Idol Tribute

Catie Turner

Did we know, when we signed up
That we'd miss our beds dearly
And have to kiss any trace of normalcy goodbye?
Could we predict the bitter endings
All the tearful farewells
The sound of a suitcase
As it bellows through an empty room?

Sleepless nights with our hairs filled with wires
Singing too much until our throats catch fire
Everything we need to reach our dreams
But getting to the top is out of style
Without some friends who make it worthwhile
You made me the person I wanted to be
Mmm, win or lose
The best part of this was being friends with you

My doctor will be mad about the food I ate
Cheap granola bars instead of fancy dinner plates
But you know you couldn't take any of that away from me
When the sky melts into black and the crickets begin to sing
When the heaviness of it all starts to complicate things
I've got your back, don't you ever forget it

Sleepless nights with our hairs filled with wires
Singing too much until our throats catch fire
Everything we need to reach our dreams
But getting to the top is out of style
Without some friends who make it worthwhile
You made me the person I wanted to be
Mmm, win or lose
The best part of this was being friends with you

And you took me in when I was seventeen
A little girl packed for Hollywood with all her insecurities
And I don't know how to sew, so I don't know how it all came to be
That I somehow stitched us all together into a patchwork family

Sleepless nights with our hairs filled with wires
Singing too much until our throats catch fire
Everything we need to reach our dreams
But getting to the top is out of style
Without some friends who make it worthwhile
You made me the person I wanted to be
Ooh, win or lose
Ooh, win or lose
Ooh, win or lose
The best part of this was being friends with you