I don't want to go out to see my friends tonight
Drinking just to feel alright
And I don't want to pick up the phone and have to lie
Tell my mom I'm doing fine

Oo, they will never understand
Why I am the way I am
Cause I, I don't even know what's going on inside
What the hell is peace of mind?

They say it gets better
Damn it's taking forever
I know these days should be treasured
But I don't want to remember at all
I feel like I've done my time
I still don't see the end in sight
But they say it gets better

I can't think of the last time
I went to sleep without anxiety
And I kind of miss the days
I could go out to eat without crying over calories

Oo, I just want to understand Why I am the way I am
Oo, acting like an optimist
Telling myself I'm convinced

When they say it gets better
Damn it's taking forever
I know these days should be treasured
But I don't want to remember at all
I feel like I've done my time
I still don't see the end in sight
But they say it gets better

Oo, will everything I feel right now get figured out? Oo, or do I learn to live with it? Is that what works for everyone else?

When They say it gets better
Damn it's taking forever
I know these days should be treasured
But I don't want to remember at all
I'm showing all the warnings signs
And I don't want to lose mind
Before it gets better
They say it gets better