

MAYBE

Chloe Ament

When I was younger
A couple years back I knew a boy
Knew how to make every one around him laugh
Though he'd never known much joy
'Cause when he was a child he had been abandoned
And he found it hard to trust that no one else would leave him stranded
It was all he'd known

Everyone's just lookin' for a purpose
Searchin' for someone to tell them how much their worth
Followin' lights that always burn out in seconds
Maybe when I'm older it'll all make sense

Somewhere along the road close to seventeen
I met a girl
She spent so much time tryin' to be enough
And fighting for approval
'Cause the boy that she liked said she had to be thinner
And her mother agreed
So she kept skippin' dinner and she stuck it out
I hope she made it out

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Everyone's just lookin' for a purpose
Numbers on a screen that tell you how much you're worth
You hit the bottom of the bottle, don't you feel so accomplished?
The money that you stole will burn a hole in your pocket

Another politician makes an empty promise
'Til the internet gets mad
Then forgets all about it
In a month we'll circle back and realize nothin' happened
Twenty years of this I'm lucky that the world doesn't end

Before I have a chance to screw it up and learn my lesson
California's burnin' and the schools are next
I'm readin' books to fight the sadness and escape the present
Maybe when I'm older it'll all make sense
(Maybe when I'm older)

I've known a girl for all of twenty years she hates growing up
So she started writing to expel all the thoughts that told her
She'd never be enough
People start to listen even though she has doubts
She got a hundred thousand questions
But she'll figure it out
Eventually