

stable life

dhruv

I seem to always make a fool of myself
I spend my nights alone
Can't stop to face the truth 'bout myself
Because everyone's always on the go

Yeah in two years, you'll be finding a lover
And in ten I'll just be finding my feet
And I see wedding bands, sonograms
In your life and times but
All I see for me is grey

Was I really made for that stable life though? Stable life though?

I can't go on with that stable life though, stable life though
No matter how hard I try, I never picture it like how you see your stable life

I have a hard time enjoying myself
I'm watching everyone smile around me
They go home with their boyfriends
They go home with their friends and I'm left to my idle thoughts once again

And in five years you'll move back to this city
Where I never felt like I was enough
Buy that house with the brick patio three roads down from where you and I grew up

Was I really made for that stable life though? Stable life though?

And I can't go on with that stable life though, stable life though

No matter how hard I try, I never picture it like how you see your stable life (Yeah)

You're the girl next door (Girl next door)
The one my parents adore (Parents adore)
They secretly hoped we were more
But you're just the girl next door