I wanna be a writer I don't mind

Making up some lies just to pass the time

If we're breaking up I guess that's fine

Cause I only care about half the time

I wanna learn to play this damn guitar

I wanna make you happy it's not hard

You know that all it takes is certain days a week and staying up late

Woah-oh-oh

Don't look you might fall down

Cause I never cared who was around and I'm so sure that I'm fai

ling

But it's hard to say who hates me now

Wanna watch the sunrise and fall asleep
Talk about the nineties and make believe
These thoughts are just as good as I remember but they're not
And if we never slow down then we'll never get caught
Woah-oh-h

Don't look you might fall down
Cause I never cared who was around and I'm so sure that I'm fai
ling
But it's hard to say who hates me now

I can't look back I'm afraid that I'll change I can't move on so I just count the days These days I'm afraid to even make a sound Cause I could choke on these words I could choke on these words I probably will