

Model

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Got a fake ID, what's maturity?
Shouldn't grow up that easily
I don't need flattery
Findin' happy days is like the lottery

Tell me, is it worth it bein' perfect, when we're all just gonn
a die?
Pour a new cup 'til you're used up, no, you're not a prize

I should be a model but I made it complicated
I should be a model like they raised me from a place where
No matter what I say or do
Feel like I was born to lose
I should be a model
But I need a, need a model of mine
Mine

More than just, Wanderlust
Take me somewhere I can trust
Somewhere I can find myself
Hard to smile when I'm unwell

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