

I'm always tryna please another
But always get it wrong and I end up getting hurt
Planned my life by trying to succeed
But never ended up with what I really need
I wish that I could write and hide away
Trapped in my head and I'm never safe
Take me back to being seventeen
Before I understood just what he'd do to me, hmm

But Steph's already got her shit sorted
And Kristy's on her way to New York, huh
Wish I wasn't just always so caught in
Wishing I could be somebody
I just turned twenty-one and got nothing
Thinking I could fix it all next year

I'm sorry that I'm always so sad
I bet you wanna fix me up so bad
Cut me up, mold me like I'm plastic
Wonder why they think we ain't lasting
Maybe it's just all in my head
I wish I could be happy instead
Haven't looked you in the eyes since last week
Way too busy crying in the, crying in the fabric
But not next year
No, no, no, not next year
I'm livin it up next year

But I wish I could breathe
I wish I could let go of this feeling
That all of my friends got all they need and
I'm on my own
Wish you could leave
Leave me to spend my whole life running
Doing a lot, then doing nothing
Wasting my time

But Steph's already got her shit sorted
And Kristy's on her way to New York, huh
Wish I wasn't just always so caught in
Wishing I could be somebody
'Cause I just turned twenty-one and got nothing
Thinking I could fix it all next year

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Way too busy crying in the, crying in the fabric
But not next year
No, no, no, not next year, year
Oh

But I wish I could forgive and forget

I'm so sick of feeling salty
It hurts to hate somebody
Sometimes, I just wish we'd never met
'Cause I'd rather feel nothing
If it hurts to hate somebody
(Honestly, let's keep that in)