

I never had a prom
Instead I broke down in my car
I guess it took 20
To know that I cared all along
We never went on a date
Quarantine made sure that I was too late
Now you're with other guys, I didn't know it was a race

Wish it could all fucking slow down
Speeding up knowing I've missed out
Finding out I'm just your rebound

Why can't I just change
I'm so sick of the chase
How the hell did I end up in my parents' house
Everybody my age has already moved out

I never learned to drive
I didn't break down in my car, that's a lie
I wrote just to feel like I'm living a normal teen's life
We never went all the the way
I said I move slow and you said that's okay
But it's not when my youth feels like class and I'm falling behind

Wish it could all fucking slow down
Don't even know my own home town
Two senior years and a fallout

Why can't I just change
I'm so sick of the chase
How the hell has this year already flown by
And will I be the last of my friends to die