

The 90s

FINNEAS

Sometimes I think about the 90s
I know that everyone romanticized it
But you could sign me up
For a world without the internet
Hate how easy they can find me
Just by lookin' up my mom's address
I think about the 90s
When I was not a problem yet

All the time I shoulda been so happy I was here
Wasting it on worrying, just made it disappear

Now my head feels so heavy
I'm left holding up the levee
Feels so foreign, I'm already home

I think about the 90s
When the future was a testament
To something beautiful and shiny, now
We're only counting down the time that's left
With everything behind me
I wonder how much of it I'll forget
I think about the 90s
When I think about what I regret

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When your heart starts to harden
Lay your guard down in your garden
Same backyard, but we are not home

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