If it doesn't feel like how I thought that it would What if doing better doesn't get you to good?

Did we do it all for nothing?

Who should I be blaming when I'm crying for help?

And where is the award I won for losing myself?

Isn't that worth something?

'Round and 'round the story goes Can I get off, can I go home? And live this through the photos in my room?

Would you still love me?
While the supernova's dying
It's so hard to look away
Would you still love me?
When the lights come on, the music stops
Got nothing left to say
Would you still love me?

How'd I get addicted to the highs and the lows? Am I chasing happiness like somewhere to go? Won't you send me the location? Is existential crisis just a sign of the times? Is anybody out there? Are we losing our minds? Is it my imagination?

'Round and 'round the questions go Will I regret this when I'm home? And taking down the photos in my room?

Would you still love me?
While the supernova's dying
It's so hard to look away
Would you still love me?
When the lights come on, the music stops
Got nothing left to say
Would you still love me

If you really knew me?

Would I still love me?
While the supernova's dying
And the good girl's gone away
Would I still love me?
When the lights come on, the music stops
And I'm ready for a change
Would I still love me?