

Better Actors

Grady

Party at the pharmacy, It's in the hills
Rollin' rollin' up another dollar bill
She only acts depressed
But she's still popping pills
Everyone is so afraid of how they feel
When's the last time that you were really alone?
Only see my friends when they pick up the phone
We act like we're not the only things we own
Borrowing the walls we make into a home

Why not just be honest
Everybody's got their problems
Like I'm still waiting on my car
I have to borrow my mama's
People like to look like they're in control
Their bank is empty but their closet's full
No one has it figured out
Some people are just better actors
Oh