

Growing Pains

Grayscale

It takes everything for me to be okay
(Here in Pennsylvania)
Where it's cloudy every fucking day
And there's nothing here but La Peña Mexicana
Yo guys do you wanna
Use mini bikes till we're kicked out of Walmart?
Or a dozen eggs on John's shitty Honda?

I can't do this on my own
It's something you can't understand
Cause lately I've been giving up on everything in my hands
We both know how strong you stand
But if you drop your guard for just a second
We'll find a common ground to work this out
Let go of everything and move on

And this is the first time in a while
That I've ever felt so alone
Stories of friends who let me down again
Make me wanna get up and go home

And I wouldn't call it anything other than
Me being anxious as far as I can see
So drop your guard for me

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Let go of everything and move on

Let go of everything (let go of everything)
Let go of everything
Let go of everything (let go of everything)
Let go of everything

Let go of everything