

At twenty-eight, growing up is getting harder
Some of the friends I made for life are gone
There are days when I don't mind getting older
But there are others when I don't feel like I belong

I try to be a natural woman
But I hide myself in makeup each day
Maybe it's the thought of being honest
But I still care about what other people say

Oh, it ain't easy
Nothing that's real is, nothing that's good is
Ever easy
Nothing that's real is ever easy

I been running out of space in the city
'Cause my heart is always racing to the sea
But before I make it to my plan B
I told myself that I would give the game another year

Oh, it ain't easy
Nothing that's real is, nothing that's good is
Ever easy
Nothing that's real is ever easy

Oh, I'm always tryna focus on the good
So I can feel a little lighter
Feel a little lighter
I don't wanna break under pressure
I wanna feel a little lighter
At twenty-eight, growing up is getting harder, oh

Oh, it ain't easy
Nothing that's real is, nothing that's good is
Ever easy
Nothing that's real is ever easy

Ever easy, easy, easy
Oh, ever easy