This time next year, you'll be gone, babe I don't know what I'll do, babe You hold me by a string, babe You let me wear your ring, babe Take a little time to process You got big dreams, gotta reassess I wanna be with you I wanna be with you

Nobody here really knows me
They just wanna tell me stories
About the friends that they met in college
And how famous people are their parents
I always feel like a dirty kid
I used to eat out of the garbage
I know I should probably get over it
But somehow it feels I'm still in it

I know you see me out shining, yeah
Tell me all the time, I think you're lying
You hold my hand so patient
Sometimes, I yell and scream and throw shit, and
Then the moment's over, and
Suddenly, a boulder is just sand
In an hourglass
Then the moment's over, and
Suddenly, a boulder is just sand
In an hourglass