

# The Best Of Everything

James Hersey

Hey, all my records, I'll smash 'em to pieces  
They only remind me of you  
Memories of places that I've never been to  
And feelings that I never knew

Sick of expectations  
I'll be wild and free  
I'm just tryna make  
The best of everything

Out on my own with the past in my pockets  
And I'm not afraid of what I'll find  
Filling the pages with love and illusions  
The story that's finally mine

Sick of expectations (to myself)  
I'll be wild and free  
I'm just tryna make  
The best of everything

Woah, I know  
It's hard to be alone  
Yeah, I know  
It's never easy  
It's never easy, no

Sick of expectations  
I'll be wild and free  
I'm just tryna make  
The best of what I see

Sick of expectations (to myself)  
I'll be wild and free  
I'm just tryna make  
The best of everything

Sick of expectations  
I'll be wild and free  
I'm just tryna make  
The best of everything