

# Expectations

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Some days I can't get outta my own head  
"You could start by getting outta bed", she said  
One day, you know we'll both be dead  
So why don't we do some living?  
Some days I don't know who to trust  
In the rain my spirit starts to rust  
She said, "You're being way too generous  
With all the fucks you're giving"

Wasn't getting much out of life at all  
Was scared to jump so I was scared to fall  
I used to think the world was pretty small  
From the comfort of my room  
Lately I've been hard to reach  
Standin' on this mountain peak  
I learned that fear is just the false belief  
That there is nothing you can do

All those years of bad test scores  
Still tryna figure out what I was studying for  
But once you walk out that classroom door  
Nobody tells you where you're going  
It seems like everyone I know  
Is just an actor putting on a show  
I hope one day I'm wise enough to know  
There's no way of knowing

I hate it, so frustratin'  
The weight of expectations  
Bringing you down  
I'm fed up, I won't let the  
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