

Expectations

Katie Pruitt

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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