

# In Between

Kelsea Ballerini

In between, just a fling, in the rain  
In between, in apartment and a front porch swing  
In between, cheap and fancy, a guitar and a Grammy  
In between, reckless and responsibility

Sometimes, I'm my mother's daughter  
Sometimes, I'm her friend  
Sometimes, I play grown up  
And sometimes, I play pretend  
Sometimes I'm a princess dressed up in ribbons and all curls  
And sometimes I just wanna scream "I'm not a little girl"  
I've done enough to think I know it all  
Smart enough to know I don't  
Young enough to think I'll live forever  
Old enough to know I won't  
(In between)

In between beer and a basement  
In a Alp, a valley, vacation  
In between, home, town and a neon city  
In between, underestimated and overexpected  
Who I was and who I'm gonna be

Sometimes, I'm my mother's daughter  
Sometimes, I'm her friend  
Sometimes, I play grown up  
And sometimes, I play pretend  
Sometimes I'm a princess dressed up in ribbons and all curls  
And sometimes I just wanna scream "I'm not a little girl"  
I've done enough to think I know it all  
Smart enough to know I don't  
Young enough to think I'll live forever  
Old enough to know I won't  
I know I won't

I'm half head up in the clouds  
Half feet down on the ground  
'Cause it ain't that simple  
As a number, sitting on a page  
When they say "act your age"  
But you're stuck there in the middle

Sometimes, I'm my mother's daughter  
Sometimes, I'm her friend  
Sometimes, I play grown up  
And sometimes, I play pretend  
Sometimes I'm a princess dressed up in ribbons and all curls  
And sometimes I just wanna scream "I'm not a little girl"  
I've done enough to think I know it all  
Smart enough to know I don't  
Young enough to think I'll live forever  
Old enough to know I won't  
In the end, in between  
In the end, in between