

Starting Over

Khloe Rose

What's it look like in your city?
Take a picture, send it to me
Oh, I think you're kinda busy
I won't ask again

How have you been sleeping lately?
Are you homesick? Do you hate me?
That's not fair of me to say
I'm overthinking it

Staying here was for the best
Till it felt like being left
I should really go to bed, I'm tired and selfish

'Cause I know I'm not the most important anymore
Yeah, that's the consequence of getting out and growing older
I'm not angry, just 'cause I miss you a little more
Yeah, that's what happens when you're not the one who's starting over

I'm a bad friend, I just envy
All this precious time you're spending
With someone, while I'm pretending
That it doesn't hurt

Is it my head? It's so convincing
Screaming you'll forget to miss me
Watch as I just stop existing in your world

'Cause I know I'm not the most important anymore
Yeah, that's the consequence of getting out and growing older
I'm not angry, just 'cause I miss you a little more
Yeah, that's what happens when you're not the one who's starting over

And I'm so happy that you found yourself
You're breathing better, I can tell
It's the only thing that soothes the sting of not having you around

Maybe I've just been too scared to leave
Clinging to childish beliefs
That I could have you forever when that's not how life works out

God, I need to get a grip
Deal with my co-dependent shit
And maybe give my old self what I owe her
Yeah, I think maybe it's time for me to start over