

# Whatever Happens First

**Khloe Rose**

I got this close to packing up my bags and leaving  
A year ago, around this time  
But right at the door, I turned around, I couldn't trust the feeling  
Does leaving home ever feel right?  
But I'm never gonna like myself  
If I'm standing where the curtain fell

'Cause it can't get any worse  
And I can't get any worse  
So I'll change my life, or I'll lose my mind  
Whatever happens first, I guess  
I hate to leave the memories  
But I'm sick of the reminders  
'Cause I've grieved enough in growing up  
No need to fuel the fire

I left for a week  
A giant city really made me notice  
How free I felt in a new place  
And when I got home I lost the person  
Who had made sticking around feel worth it  
So now I think it's time to go

'Cause it can't get any worse  
And I can't get any worse  
So I'll change my life, or I'll lose my mind  
Whatever happens first, I guess  
I hate to leave the memories  
But I'm sick of the reminders  
'Cause I've grieved enough in growing up  
No need to fuel the fire

This room has watched me fall apart so bad I couldn't walk  
And this house has seen me cry so hard, if these four walls could talk  
'Cause I've said, "Goodbye forever" to some people that I loved  
I guess I needed all those things to feel I'm growing up

'Cause it can't get any worse  
And I can't get any worse