Nobody told me to
Sit down and shut up
And take this shit slowly
I'm so bad with attention
So my good intentions
Get bad when you hold me

I get too tough on myself Sitting alone, making fun of myself

You want that young love
Like passing me notes
I'm that shit that you dream of
I'm just sitting at home
Smoking joints like it's my job
'Cause that's what my dream was

I get too tough on myself Sitting alone, making fun of myself

And is it so wrong to just want someone else? (I was thinking you and I could get together) (I was thinking maybe you could do me better)

And is it so wrong to just want someone else? (I was thinking you and I could get together) (I was thinking maybe you could do me better)

(Tough on myself)
(I get too)
(I get too tough on myself)
(I get too tough on myself)

I get too tough on myself
(I was thinking you and I could get together)
(I was thinking maybe you could do me better)

Sitting alone, making fun of myself (I was thinking you and I could get together) (I was thinking maybe you could do me better)

And is it so wrong to just want someone else? (I was thinking you and I could get together) (I was thinking maybe you could do me better)

And is it so wrong to just want someone else? (I was thinking you and I could get together) (I was thinking maybe you could do me better)