I used to love the sound of thunder

Now I can't stand a rainy day

I used to count the days 'til summer

But now the August air reminds me it was never all that great

We used to sip gin and tonic, but now the taste makes me vomit I could say I miss talking, but if I'm totally honest

I hate Tennessee accents
And My Morning Jacket
And Adderall addicts
'Cause you, you, you broke my rose-colored glasses
So go play in traffic, I've got stress, post-traumatic
Since you, you, you happened

You turned my favorite days to memories I still dread All our songs and shows and inside jokes I wish I could forget

Like Shake Shack, I used to love it, but now it's fucking disgusting And I could say I'm nostalgic, but if I'm totally honest

I hate Tennessee accents
And My Morning Jacket
And Adderall addicts
'Cause you, you, you broke my rose-colored glasses
So go play in traffic
I've got stress, post-traumatic
Since you, you, you happened

(You, you, you happened, happened)
I hate Tennessee accents
(You, you, you happened, happened)
We used to sip gin and tonic
(You, you, you happened, happened)
But if I'm totally honest
(You, you, you happened, happened)

I hate Tennessee accents
And My Morning Jacket
And Adderall addicts
'Cause you, you, you broke my rose-colored glasses
So go play in traffic
I've got stress, post-traumatic
Since you, you, you happened

Since you, you, you happened