

10 SPEED

LAUNDRY DAY

I don't want to say
So how you gonna tell me
Mediocre range
Singing to myself on my ten speed

I don't know
I don't know how to calm myself down
Sleepin' fully clothed, sleepin' fully clothed
It's October, so it's my costume
And I don't know
I don't know how to find my way out
It's a little cold, it's a little cold
In November, I guess I'm thankful

I like to say that I'm fine, when really I'm not alright I say that too often
Like a dull spotlight used to shine
Now I'm losing my polish
And these Hanes socks getting wet in the grass Guess they gon' dry on the flight
When I look back at the work I amassed
Wish I could stay one more night
I could still see my old house
With the swing set in the front lawn
My chain broke in the park once
Shoutout Andrew and my grandma
And I miss them, but it's ok
I'm grown now, take it way back
They gon' turn around and ask me
Hey boy, how'd you buy that?

I don't want to say
So how you gonna tell me
Mediocre range
Singing to myself on my ten speed

Check, please
I've been working hard to get six feet
16 and 5'8 not enough to please me
Jesus hasn't seen me
People that I wanna meet
People that I want to be
"But be yourself" excuse me

If I like wearing scarves then I'm allowed to bring it
If I like how he looks then I'm allowed to think it
I show up smiling even if I am not styling
Legs look a little wide no matter what I am rocking
But I am not stopping, I am not stopping, no
On my ten speed no
On my ten-

People that I want to be
"But be yourself" excuse me

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I'm so scared of dyin'
Got too many plans inside my mind
Just to sleep
Deprived of everything I'd get if I survived
You can't make a sound buried underground
Can you hear me now coming to you now live in the clouds?
Can you hear me now?
You can't spend your life lookin' for their eyes
You can't trust their sight everybody lies
You can't trust the wind with your flimsy kite
You can't say goodbye less it starts to fly
Guess it's finally time