Stuck in the middle of selfless and selfish, dammit I cannot not help it that I cannot help you, but I wanna help you I cannot muster up courage to tell you That you should see light at the end of the tunnel But, you don't need smile if you don't feel happy Just 'cause they think that you always is happy Truth is, I'd rather see your face again than save the planet I'd rather hold your hand than make a statement Make a name for band that I created Made a plan to rule the nation But if you decide to stay then I'll just have to stay, oh, no 'Cause I'd rather not wait for ya I'd rather get straight to it I'd hate to put the brakes on it I'd hate to put the brakes on it Remember when you got your braces off? (Yeah) Damn, that shit went on to change the story All these boys came flockin' for it I knew you were always special I knew you were always special I guess I believe in love, but fuck it You're not my husband or something other than my girlfriend Reside in my double bed that's trapped in the back corner of my bedroom, it' s plain I'd love a poster of your body plastered over white paint The scratches from the time I punched the wall like a crackhead After I thought summer was gon' end It'll all change when I'm 21 When I'm out the house And my friends are gone And I won't have to keep keepin' secrets Passport in my Louis Vuitton Talkin' won't be such a burden I'll have figured it out by then I'll have you all to myself Like I wish I did in yellow shorts back when I was just a little bit younger I was just a little more nervous You had the same brown hair But my eyes kept bein' averted And it's a long road 'til the finish It's a long road 'til we make it Lil' speed bumps won't shake it Not 'til my shades are the greatest I guess I believe in love, but fuck it You're not my husband or something other than my girlfriend Reside in my double bed that's trapped in the back corner of my bedroom, it' s plain I'd love a poster of your body plastered over white paint The scratches from the time I punched the wall like a crackhead After I thought summer was gon' end Tricklin' down into the bucket

It's a little hard not to see it positive

I'd be lying if I lied and said I saw the glass half empty If you could believe me now
Then you wouldn't leave me now
Oh, I'd hate to save you for a rainy day
I'd hate to save you for a rainy day, oh

I guess I believe in love, but fuck it
You're not my husband or something other than my girlfriend
Reside in my double bed that's trapped in the back corner of my bedroom, it's plain
I'd love a poster of your body plastered over white paint
The scratches from the time I punched the wall like a crackhead
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After I thought summer was gon' end