

Nights too short and the days too long  
He doesn't know the words to any of my favorite songs  
All I see are fluorescent lights in all these anxious nights  
Losing my voice along with my mind

Waste time, waste mine, it's fine  
I've really got all night  
You'll check my luck, get stuck  
Then maybe then this all will be enough  
Just please don't mess this up  
I know it isn't love

(Yeah) he's only eighteen, he doesn't know me  
He doesn't know what I want, he doesn't know what I need  
(Yeah) just Philly summer, I'm going under  
So suddenly, I don't know, maybe it's just the heat  
(Yeah) and it makes us crazy, all these heartbreaks still don't  
phase me  
'Cause we all just wanna be loved  
(Yeah) he'll probably break me, and I know what they'll say to  
me  
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh

Do too much and I try too hard  
Thinking he's the fix for this broken heart  
But all his empty words for now can fill the holes  
He makes bad jokes and I laugh so hard

To find something I've never had  
I'll lose all of the time I have  
Distracted but I'm still so sad  
He's always pushing down his feelings  
Not thinking 'bout the reasons  
We're doing any of this

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