## Lori McKenna

Sittin' on the roof to get closer to tomorrow
Didn't know enough to be scared
All you'd have to talk about is where you're gonna go
And what it's gonna be like out there
Out there

You carryin' around half of what God gave you And half of what they told you you should be Tryin' to make sense of why anyone stays around here When you're just countin' days until you leave

Lightin' cigarettes just to hold 'em
Up in the air, singin' Never Get Old
Throwin' bottles at a highschool chainlink fence
Tellin' yourself all you'll ever need
Is a heart full of fire and gasoline
I could use a little who-I-was and that way-back-when
To be young and angry again

You hated broken hearts but you loved the songs about 'em 'Cause someone finally felt the way you did There's dreams that are in the dirt roads, under bleachers in the shadows
But tonight, I swear to God I won't forget

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Before the world set in and we punched that clock Before we knocked those hell-bent edges off

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