

# Exceptionally Unexceptional

McCafferty

Well your parents said it's cool if we sleep in your room  
And I am laying on your bed, your friends are sneaking through  
the windows

Take my hand and close your eyes with broken knees and glazed u  
p highs

I think that we can steal a car if everything falls into place

Well I am here again in all these bullshit shows  
With all my dumbest friends who think it's cool to smoke  
Well I am staring at the ground, I was counting all my toes  
Because the kid in front me I think that he will slit my throat

But I was nothing more than a tire swing  
And this was nothing more than a high school thing  
And you were nothing more than a tire swing  
And this was nothing more than a high school thing, oh

And I am running through the yard, I was jumping over fences  
There is dirt in both my eyes because your brother threw me dow  
n

And I was sprinting down the street, I think I've broken both m  
y legs

But I've been climbing up this tree so I can get the fuck away

And I am here again locked up inside my room  
With all my asshole friends, sit back, enjoy the view  
And I am staring at the wall, I am painting my own picture  
One where I don't move away and say "Oh, God, yeah, do I miss h  
er"

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I am nothing more than a tire swing  
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