

# Paper, Pencil, Copyright

McCafferty

One thing I've learned from being a teacher is  
That adults don't understand the pain of their kids  
They say, "Focus, mostly on all of these things  
You'll understand if you just study"  
It's paper and pencil always for me  
Never around the creativity

I see from my burnout friends  
I read from their drunken texts  
I see from the eyes of dirt  
Gone forever, gone forever

Everyone stood still, nobody noticed  
Look through the cracks, like I couldn't focus  
ADHD, like ADH-me  
Like everyone here will come on

But I will see myself out, will see myself out, will see myself out

I will see myself out, will see myself out, will see myself out

I will see myself out, will see myself out, will see myself out  
I will see myself out, will see myself out, will see myself out

Where you wanna go? Go on, get the car  
I've fallen for you, I'll fall apart  
Where you wanna go? Go on, get the car  
I've fallen for you, I'll fall apart  
I'll fall apart, I'll fall apart  
I'll fall apart, I will fall apart