

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