

Lookin' at my phone nearly gave me a panic attack
I think I need to teach myself boundaries
Sometimes I get high and start wonderin' who I am
See a picture of myself, I don't like it
When did I? Who am I? How did I end up like this?
I feel guilty wishing it could all be done
Run out to the woods and be simple with my hands
Be someone somebody simple could love

Why do we have to be
Something bigger than we were yesterday?
Why do we have to be
Always getting better in every way?

I wonder what it is about community
Or the space a certain person takes up
How many souls make a municipality?
You're only local once there's dirt in your lungs

Downtown, they're dancing like keys on a carabiner
Juniper and lime on your tongue
Me, I'm in the corner getting crowded by some bro
Breathing in my ear asking me where I'm from

Why do we have to be
Something bigger than we were yesterday?
Why do we have to be
Always getting better in every way?
Why do we have to be
Something bigger than we were yesterday?
Why do we have to be
Always getting better in every way?