

This is Life

Medium Build

Hollister perfume made the boys dream of hand jobs
Got drunk in parking lots
Of shitty chain restaurants
Us singing Brand New way before Jesse got caught
The summers in Montauk
Before it got whitewashed

All-time lows and all-time record highs
Friends from home like old ghosts from past lives
Comes and goes in a blink in no time

This is life
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From being so broke
I did sex shit on Craigslist
To hearing I made it
From people more famous
The way that your folks
Are security blankets
To wrinkled and racist
And dirt on some pavement

The way we're taught to dance in the endzone
I think God's a dog out the window
Laughing at a joke only friends know

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No one gets to look it in the eye
No one's getting out of here alive
Taylor says that We're All Gonna Die

The first time I smoked at my big sister's condo
A mouthful of combos
One with the cosmos
Every thought turned into an obsession
A constant procession
Of theories on heaven

Like maybe death is time redirected
And hate is just the love we've rejected

I passed out while these thoughts intersected

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