

## Grass Stains

Microwave

Old lusts and the musk of wood dust trapped in my old house.  
The air's too thick to breathe so desperately we scooped it in  
our mouths.

Untouched with a poor paint job and a short attention span.  
If I could concentrate, it would have turned it great but I can  
't.

And I'll probably never be a famous writer. But, I can read and  
write okay.

And I'll probably never be all that successful. Would you love me  
still the same way?

Grass stains and old Brit khaki pants it's getting old.  
I still don't have the means to buy nice things but I'm over it  
, it's cool.

I slept inside my car for what seemed like forever.  
I ain't ate a lunch the past six months it's time to get my life  
together.

And I'll probably never be a fearless fighter. But, I can fight  
this off today.

You'll probably never love me like I love you, but I love you still  
the same way.

And I'd have changed if I knew it was an option.  
God knows I would have changed.  
Cause I'll probably never be the same without you.  
I'll probably never be the same.

I'd have changed if I knew it was an option.  
God I wish I could change.  
Cause I'm not even half of what you wanted.  
And I gave everything I have.

I'll probably never be a famous writer. But I've accepted it, it's okay.  
You'll probably never love me like I love you. But, I love you still  
the same way.