

I'm sick of sitting in the backseat of my life
Watching the billboards go by on the 405
Everybody seems to have it all figured out
They got their brand
They got their fans
They got a million eyes looking at their lives
So when is mine gonna start 'cause I'm running on fumes

Take your time, hurry up 'cause everyone's got something to say

So when you gonna let me drive?
So when you gonna let me drive?
So when you gonna let me drive?
So when you gonna let me drive?
So when you gonna let me drive?

I know the prettiest people do all the ugliest things
When I look in the mirror I wanna love what I see
Is it my turn yet to take the wheel?
I can't stand the way I feel
Self-doubt, self-deprecation, the breakdown is so entertaining
To the ones who watch from a far
They'll never really know who we are

Take your time, hurry up 'cause everyone's got something to say

So when you gonna let me drive?
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So when you gonna let me drive?
So when you gonna let me drive?
So when you gonna let me drive?

Everybody wants to be somebody else
Sometimes
Everybody wants to be somebody else
Sometimes
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Sometimes

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