

Story of My So-Called Life

Molly Tuttle

Cartwheel back in time
Shy kid in '99
Looked different, felt the same inside
Too young to understand why
Changed schools, changed my clothes
Pierced my ears, then my nose
Oh well, I guess that's how it goes
Another storybook line
In the story of my so-called life

One credit short to graduate
Most of my friends moved away
One night I took MDMA
Entered an altered state
Saw my reflection in the waves
They tried to carry me away
Heard a voice inside me say
It's your story to write
The story of my so-called life

This is the story I was born to write
Let's start from the beginning
Don't tell me how it's gonna end tonight
Just let me keep on living
Let me keep on living

VHS, hit rewind
Left the left coast behind
I saw him on the Orange Line
He had me petrified
Midsummer nights like a dream
He was Rimbaud, I was Verlaine
But when we busted at the seams
He took more than my pride

Packed it up and headed south
Couch surfing house to house
Played until my arms gave out for any amount
2020 came along
Darkest hour before the dawn
You showed up on my lawn, now I see the light
Since you came into my so-called life

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Just let me keep on living
The story of my so-called life

Cartwheel to present day
Staring at an empty page
Trying to find the words to say
Words get in my way
A triumph or a tragedy
A failure or a masterpiece
Don't know what the hell it means
But I know it's mine

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