

There's only one place that I wanna be,
It's home with you, girl, so I can hear you breathe.
With your hair up like you do,
And that face that you give me when you've missed me.

And I've missed our girl so god damn much,
I've smoked a lot and I feel so rough.
Guess this is just what I wanna do,
Keeping half-smoked smokes and singing to half-filled rooms.

I was young and irresponsible
About a year ago and it's impossible to tell
If my hands will ever warm up
I don't believe in growing up but

Look at me now, I'm engaged to be married,
I'm only 23 and I've got myself a family.
She's not mine and she never will be,
I'm reminded every day.
She's not mine and it fucking kills me,
She won't look at me that way

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