

the situation

mxmtoon

It's getting hotter and
I'm getting hotter too
It's not forever
Know I'll peak and then it's all downhill from there

Years go by and
The tears you cry become
Part of the routine
It's your birthday you're not 18

It's the reality of the situation
It's a morbid infatuation
And I close my eyes and make a wish
And blow the candles out
Don't wanna ruin the celebration
There's a final destination
We get older then we die
And there's nothing you can do about it

Sha-la-la-la
Sha-la-la-la
Sha-la-la nothing you can do

And I'm standing in front of the amusement park
Holding on the ticket wishing up to the stars
I see my ride pulling up
Well I guess it's goodbye for now

So I throw my hands up high
I might as well enjoy this ride
Falling down I'm not scared anymore
Some things are just out of my control

Years go by and
The tears you cry become
Part of the routine
It's your birthday you're not 18

It's the reality of the situation
It's a morbid infatuation
And I close my eyes and make a wish
And blow the candles out
Don't wanna ruin the celebration
There's a final destination
We get older then we die
And there's nothing you can do about it

My life keeps flashing in my eyes
I think of giving up, I've tried
Seeing what's on the other side
But I can't get off the ride

I throw my hands up to the sky
I look to god and I ask her
Why does it always end in goodbye
Goodbye

It's the reality of the situation
It's a morbid infatuation
And I close my eyes and make a wish
And blow the candles out
Don't wanna ruin the celebration
There's a final destination
We get older then we die
And there's nothing you can do about it

Sha-la-la-la, sha-la-la-la, sha-la-la nothing you can do