

Hey love, wait up
I think the call is breaking up
I drove my car into the dirt
Can you pull me out? I'm kinda stuck
I miss my friends and the way it was
They've got big plans and city jobs
The truth is I'm still kinda lost
My parents split now, they don't talk
But I guess that they aren't heroes
We'll all make the same mistakes
We'll drink because our hearts are heavy
We'll try to smoke it all away
And all the things that are meant to shape us
Only bend and burn and break
Used to wish that I was famous
Now I wanna run away 'cause I'm 'bout

Two years from thirty
And life scares me more each day
I've got a man that swears he loves me
But I'm afraid that he won't stay
So I drive out to the ocean
Just to wash my blues away
Takes me back to all the places
Feels like I'm flickin' through the pages

Blue skies, long roads
Stopped the car in Idaho
Motel rooms and Super 8's
Capturing the golden days
I miss you and me and wintertime
Log fires sipping mulled wine
Oh how easy I lose sight
Of the good old times
Thinking back to when I was in New York
Falling in love with my future
In the back of a bar playing snooker
I got in trouble with my Scottish humour
Cause the jokes don't land I just sound kind of mean
And I felt so fucking bad I stayed up all night
Thinking how it's crazy that we
That we fall in love so quickly
But the moving on is slow
I'm a master at commitment
I'm a novice at letting go
And all the songs played on my car rides
Know me better than my ghosts
See, I open like a passport
Shut you out like border control

And I'm two years from thirty
And life scares me more each day
I've got a man that swears he loves me
But I'm afraid that he won't stay
So I drive out to the ocean
Just to wash my blues away
Takes me back through all the ages

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Hold my heart, wash the blues away
It's been hard, if I'm honest babe
All these scars hurt me more each day
Takes me to the places
Feels like I'm flickin' through the pages