

Faking It

Olive Klug

No there's not enough windows there's not enough time
There's a person who hates me inside of my mind
Who's repeating the same tired line you don't deserve the gold
And I need a clean slate so I set up a date
And I wait and I wait and I wait and I wait
And I wait till it's far too late to get ready to go

If this is it
It don't fit
But I'll grow into it
If this is real why do I feel like I'm faking it

I got emails to send, I got friendships to mend
Generational cycles that I gotta end
I got lumps of emotions cut deep down in my throat
I got laundry to fold, let me do what I'm told
Or I'll scroll and I'll scroll and I'll scroll and I'll scroll
And I'll scroll 'til I'm far too old to understand the jokes

If this is it
It don't fit
But I'll grow into it
If this is real why do I feel like I'm faking it

I am a fool
Just tell me the rules
It's the reason I did good in school
Graduated with honors in bullshit
I'm faking it

Is this really it
Will it ever fit
Tell me I'll grow into it
Guess this is real
Guess we all feel like we're
Faking it