

Who I was three years ago would have a crush on me today
She'd take secret videos from the back of the house while I'm on stage
I'd ask "Who did your tattoos? ", and if you're ever in the mood
I'd love to take you out so I could learn a thing or two

Who I am today would think that 21-year-old was sweet
I'd indulge her bright-eyed inquiries and wouldn't tell her she's naïve
And though she'd think I had it all figured out
I'd let her know I'm full of headaches, fear, and doubt
But I'd say "Thank you for reminding me what this whole thing's about, I guess I've grown a lot and you showed me how."
I get caught up in the forward crawl

I forget to see the beauty of it all
They say "Just be yourself! ", well they forget that order's tall
I'm still trynna find it
But this slightly younger helps me recall

Well who I'll be three years from now will have some shit to say to me
Relax your furrowed brow, there ain't no reason to worry
And if you feel like giving up
You gotta remember that you're tough
You'll find your power in the tears that line your cheeks

Who I am today would ask that older person for some cheats
But I'd secretly hope they wouldn't give any to me
And in my fantasy they've got it figured out
And all their confidence outweighs their minor doubts
But I'm wise enough to know that's not what this whole thing's about
I've got some growing left and you've shown me how

I get caught up in the forward crawl
I forget to see the beauty of it all
They say just be yourself but they forget that order's tall
I may never find it
Don't really mind that
Cause this scrappy band of all the different versions of myself
They never fail
To catch me when I fall