

Problems

Pinegrove

This is how I spend my life up
Singing old songs
What if I waste my life up?
And all my problems
It's so stupid
They're not even problems
It was supposed to snow
And it did for a minute
But there's no distraction now
Or we could spend these years up
On the phone
But is that much better?
It was supposed to snow
But it didn't
So there's no excuses now