

Grew up in the middle class
Fruit Roll-Ups and Apple Jacks
I loved art but I hated math
Fourteen, started skipping class
Kissing pretty boys and smoking grass
Had cheap drugs in my fanny pack
Woke up one day, I was twenty-something
And the only thing I've learned so far is

We all fall down, yeah, life is a trip
When I get a grip is the minute I slip
Hold on tight and embrace that shit
Just to feel something
Starts out slow but it grows back quick
We don't get to pick, we just come like this
Hold on tight and embrace that shit
Just to feel something

Dark thoughts keep me up at night
Sometimes I don't even wanna try-try-try
So hard for some peace of mind
I lie in bed looking at the sky, like
Wake up, you're already twenty-something
The only thing you've learned so far is

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