

It's late at night, I'm writin' poems on my phone
I'm isolated, but I never feel alone
I'm concentrated, yeah I'm all up in the zone
I gotta work 'cause soon I might be on my own
I talked to Jack about the shit up in my life
I talked to Matt about the girls I never liked
And Brad is up in D.C. lookin' for his wife
And Chester's graduatin' this year, what a sight
Surface level, everything is goin' great
And all these newer people cool, but can't relate
I feel like lately, I been questionin' my fate
Don't wanna rush it so I guess I gotta wait
And sometimes, I really think that this is it
I got some people tellin' me to call it quits
My father always used to tell me get a grip
And now the world is slippin' through my fingertips

Losin' hope
I gotta go

That's my soft side talkin'
In reality, I'm a dead man walkin'
Do a backflip, talkin' 'bout the band camp parties
That was back in sixth grade, can't forget my shawty
Well, she cheated on me, but I didn't care
Brown hair, talkin' shit when I wasn't there
I had the buzzcut, coolest couple was us
Only kissed once, but I kept it on the hush-hush
Yeah, went to a dance at the Eagle Harbor Golf Club
At the end, we were sneakin' on the golf course
Holdin' hands, stick together durin' manhunt
And whispered to me "Anthony you're such a odd dork"
Reminisclin' but I'm back now
I'ma find love, never back down
I was always chillin' in the background
Now they notice me, I gotta act proud