

Started with the Midwest, ended with a coffee shop
Waffle house, cigarettes, Joplin sent me off
Drinking at the bar down in Scotland, long lost loves
Snow covered hilltops, sleeping on the empty bus

(We didn't know we were changing)
It's been a good run, but I'm finally done
(I know that I can't take it back)
I've kind of had enough of this, trying hard to be someone
(Wish I could change this feeling)
It doesn't make you happy, getting what you think you want
What's the point of coming up, dying on your way down
What's the point of coming up, dying on your way down

Started with the Midwest, ended with forget-me-nots
(I hope you never forget me)
When the car-filled driveways fade to empty lots
(Now all the memories are fading)
Never meet your heroes, they drink and do drugs
(My heart is tired and I'm coping)
But if you ever get sober, promise that you'll be someone
(Now all the memories are fading away)

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(I know that I can't take it)
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