

Nirvana

Skylar Grey

I lit a match, I blew it out
I picked the pistol up, and set it down
I just couldn't wait to leave that town
Because I didn't see what I see now

Every time I close my eyes, suddenly I'm back in time
Going to the places that made me who I am

And I lay in my childhood bed
While Nirvana still plays in my head
Let me tell you, the '90s were lit
Although back then I didn't know it
And when I daydream about that old house
I can't believe I ever wanted to burn it down

And I'm scraping ice off the windshield
I never thought I'd miss the way the cold feels
And I'm staring out at a cornfield
I never thought I'd understand the appeal

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