

Yeah  
Mm, mm

Same bar, same street  
I'm twenty, but I still feel like fifteen  
Oh, oh  
Same fears, same dreams  
Still tryna get my brother to like me  
Mm, mm

You said that I always seem to land on my feet  
But I got problems hanging like a chain 'round my neck  
Trying, but I'm barely seeing past twenty-three  
And the best of me right now is looking a lot like a mess

I thought I had my shit together  
Can't lie, the pills are looking tempting  
Oh, oh  
I thought that I was getting better  
No, I got better at pretending  
Oh, oh  
Oh, ah  
Oh, ah

Old friends, downtown  
They didn't like me then and don't like me now  
I'm drunk, oh wow  
All my habits came back around  
I'll figure it out, that's what I say  
Figure it out and take a break  
I'll figure it out

Maybe, one day, I'll finally get my shit together  
Can't lie, the pills are looking tempting  
Oh, oh  
I thought that I was getting better  
No, I got better at pretending  
Oh, oh  
Oh, ah  
Oh, ah  
Oh, ah  
Oh, ah

And I do it again, I'm a creature of habit  
The moment's gone, but I'm still tryna catch it  
Everyone left, and I never got past it  
Never got past it

Same bar, same street  
I'm twenty, but I still feel like fifteen