

How can you tell me that your minds made up
When I see you throwing pennies in a well for luck
And for what, we're not stuck here
Just keep messing around and get in trouble,
like we used to, like we're used to
How can you tell me that your minds made up
When we're just eighteen, we're much too young
to make decisions 'bout the future
Where we wanna be for now

Nothing's changing now, nothing's changing my,
papercut doesn't hurt that much
You sneak under my skin like, the first time we touched
You're not out of luck, you just, think too much
Are you over your head or just holding your breath
Why do you think you're such a mess?

How can you tell me that you're scared to jump
When you dove head first down the well for luck
And I saved you when you got stuck
You're not as scared with the people you love
Oh, how can you tell me that I drink too much
What's the fun in never fucking up
Got no decisions about the future
running through my head for now

Nothing's changing no, I'm not changing this
papercut doesn't hurt that much
You sneak under my skin like the first time we touched
You're not out of luck you just think too much
Are you over your head or just holding your breath
Why do you think your such a mess?

You're not alone, I found a friend in your demon
so you don't have to see them
You're not alone, no you just don't know who you are...

My papercut doesn't hurt that much
You sneak under my skin like the first time we touched
You're not out of luck you just think too much
Are you over your head or just holding your breath
My papercut doesn't hurt that much
You sneak under my skin like the first time we touched
You're not out of luck you just think too much
Are you over your head or just holding your breath
Why do you think you're such a mess?

How can you tell me that your minds made up
When I see you throwing pennies in a well for luck
And for what, we're not stuck here
Just keep messing around and get in trouble
like we used to, like we used to...