

# Came Out Swinging

The Wonder Years

Moved all my shit into my parent's basement  
And out of our old apartment  
I know things changed but I'm not sure when  
I guess you'd call this regression  
I left a real job and a girlfriend  
I convinced myself that I'm brave enough for all of this  
Well, I spent this whole year in airports  
And the floor feels like home  
Oh, at least we're never alone  
I lost track of the time zones and I'd call but you know  
I'm running on empty  
The late nights and the long drives start to get to me  
I'm just so tired

I spent this year as a ghost and I'm not sure what I'm looking for  
I'm a voice on a phone that you rarely answer anymore  
I came in here alone  
Came in here alone  
But that doesn't scare me like it did seven months ago  
I spent this year as a ghost and I'm not sure where home is anymore

Been on a steady fast food diet  
Like we're this generation's Morgan Spurlock  
But we don't admit defeat  
My body feels rejected and I can't say that I blame it  
My heart keeps saying stay young  
My lower back seems to disagree  
I unrolled a cheap cotton blanket on an old dirty couch  
I felt the year start to wind down  
I can't stand any dead space  
Empty beds bum me out

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I'm a voice on a phone that you rarely answer anymore  
I came in here alone  
Came in here alone  
But that doesn't scare me like it did seven months ago  
I spent this year as a ghost and I'm not sure where home is anymore

I came out swinging from a South Philly basement  
Caked in stale beer and sweat under half-lit fluorescents  
I spent the winter writing songs about getting better  
And if I'm being honest, I'm getting there  
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