

I'm good at being useless
Don't even have to try
I'm good at being foolish
Never been satisfied

Getting closer
Getting colder
And don't leave a chance

Want to hold her
Want to know her
Never understand

But I had to go
On my own
Down a road I didn't know
Let it go
Walk alone
Getting old is how it goes

Never know what the truth is
When you got in a light

Known you for being clueless
Too tired to even try

Now it's over
Dead and nowhere
Couldn't even stand

Four leaf clover
Moving forward
Didn't understand

But I had to go
On my own
Down a road I didn't know
Let it go
Walk alone
Getting old is how it goes