

Moving Out

Vacations

Wasn't what I imagined from the start
This house is a mess and falling apart
Makes me dread thinking of my bank account
When I know it's in drought
With this fluorescence buzzing overhead
I can't concentrate, I switch off instead
Against the backdrop of pink neon
And this cold embrace that makes my body feel wrong about

Moving out
I had my doubts
But a boy must become
A man of the house

Life only seems down for the day
I know this feeling will fade away
Might be broke, but I'll be okay
Little things give me a reason to stay
I've made too many memories here
So wholesome, so golden, they won't disappear
So, despite all your flaws
You're starting to feel like home, I guess I was wrong about

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You can't live forever in the safety of your mother
You can't live forever in the safety of your father

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