

God Bless the 90s Kids

You Me at Six

I'm not your enemy, I'm not your friend
I'm not your day one, I'm not your ex
A drunk text on the weekend
A decision you'll regret
I wanna fill that space between your bones
And lay you out across all the corners of the globe

God bless the 90s kids
21st century misfits
They never know when to quit
They write their own scripts
They were the kings and queens of the underground
Heaven and hell bound
I said God bless the 90s kids
God bless the 90s kids

I'm less than zero, but I'm your hero
I'm one of your five a day
Smile at your rivals, call them your idols
You wish that you could take their place
And, oh, not sure what's worse when I think about it
Living or dying first
Let me paint you in black and white
Because it is all just a blur

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Don't drown me out when you know I can't swim
It's giving me that sinking feeling
Don't drown me out when you know I can't swim
It's giving me that sinking feeling
Don't drown me out when you know I can't swim
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