movember

Mom Jeans.

Why you gotta be so fuckin mean said it's not your scene could you just leave me alone with my friends, alonw with my thoughts but I often have thoughts that can't be shared and if you really cared about my health, about my heart then you would start keeping track of all the times you said that you were fine but really weren"t, it's just like back in time when you were five the doctor said you would be fine but it still hurt and I'm still sure it was just a little trick to make us feel alright
Now i smell like smoke and I feel like shit probably couldn't hurt if I took a dip then I'll finally be a clean as I felt back at eighteen
'cause I'm not getting any younger, my lungs get blacker everyday, if I were to grow a beard stop drinking beer I fear you might not love me enough to make you stay
I know that I said it's not you're problem I know I said that it's not your care, this is a problem that can't get fixed with three drunk texts and one wet kiss

Lyrics Submitted by lexi

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