Late Nights In My Car

Real Friends

I've been up spending every late night in my car
Listening to all these sad songs
I know it sounds weird but they're
Helping me move past all these things running through my head
I'll blame the Midwest and sleepy eyesI'm not where I should be
I'm not what I could be
But I'm not who I wasNostalgia gets the best of me
When I wake up it's the same day
It fucks me up
And makes me miss who I used to be
All I have are thoughts of me from back when I was eighteen
And my bony knees
Don't want it to be like my teenage years
I was naive and weak back then without much trouble on my shoulders
If I don't break, I won't know how to put myself back togetherNostalgia gets the best of me
When I wake up it's the same day
It fucks me up and makes me miss who I used to be
All I have are thoughts of me from back when I was eighteen
And my bony kneesIf you never break, you'll never know how
If you never break, you'll never know how
If you never break, you'll never know how
If you never break, you'll never know
If you never break, you'll never know
If you never break, you'll never know
If you never break
You'll never know how to put yourself back together
Nostalgia gets the best of me
When I wake up it's the same day
It fucks me up and makes me miss who I used to be
All I have are thoughts of me from back when I was eighteen
And my bony knees
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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