

Scott Pilgrim V. My Gpa

Mom Jeans.

it's hard for me to see exactly where the hell I went wrong
I never thought I'd see the day where we wouldn't get long
you think I smoke too much I think your friends all suck
can't figure out the reason why our parents fight so much
and I've given up on luck

but I'm happy here

so leave my sweater on the porch
I'll put your bag under the stairs
don't go back to our old place it's probably locked up anyway
I bet it still looks the same as when I ran away that day
it doesn't matter anyway

I sleep well alone now see less

Lyrics Submitted by Keira Nicolle

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