In Between

Kelsea Ballerini

In between, just a fling, in the rain
In between, in apartment and a front porch swing
In between, cheap and fancy, a guitar and a Grammy
In between, reckless and responsibilitySometimes, I'm my mother's daughter
Sometimes, I'm her friend
Sometimes, I play grown up
And sometimes, I play pretend
Sometimes I'm a princess dressed up in ribbons and all curls
And sometimes I just wanna scream: I'm not a little girl
I've done enough to think I know it all
Smart enough to know I don't
Young enough to think I'll live forever
Old enough to know I won't
(In between)
In between beer and a basement
In a Alp, a valley, vacation
In between, home, town and a neon city
In between, underestimated and overexpectated
Who I was and who I'm gonna beSometimes, I'm my mother's daughter
Sometimes, I'm her friend
Sometimes, I play grown up
And sometimes, I play pretend
Sometimes I'm a princess dressed up in ribbons and all curls
And sometimes I just wanna scream: I'm not a little girl
I've done enough to think I know it all
Smart enough to know I don't
Young enough to think I'll live forever
Old enough to know I won't
I know I won't
I'm half head up in the clouds
Half feet down on the ground
'Cause it ain't that simple
As a number, sitting on a page
When they say: Act your age
But you're stuck there in the middleSometimes, I'm my mother's daughter
Sometimes, I'm her friend
Sometimes, I play grown up
And sometimes, I play pretend
Sometimes I'm a princess dressed up in ribbons and all curls

And sometimes I just wanna scream: I'm not a little girl
I've done enough to think I know it all
Smart enough to know I don't
Young enough to think I'll live forever
Old enough to know I won'tIn the end, in between
Yeah, in the end, in between
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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