Veronica Sawyer

Summer Camp

Really don't know why I'm here
This isn't my crowd, my scene
A boy dressed like Teen Wolf
Is pouring beer down a girl's back
His friends take photos
With Polaroid cameras
She sways drunkenly
And falls flat on her assI lost all my friends
Who are these people?
There's nothing for me hereSome girl I used to work with
Is stretched out on the sofa
Her arms above her head
She's singing way out of tuneThe DJ chews his lips
His eyes stare without seeing
My drink is warm below
Upstairs as she's sick on her shoesI lost all my friends
Who are these people?
There's nothing for me here
Never be, I'll never be, I'll never be, I'll never be young again
Never be, I'll never be, I'll never be, I'll never be young againBut it's ok, I've got so much more,
I've got so much more than this.In someone's brother's bedroom
On a dirty blue duvet
A boy and a girl start kissing
It's time for me to go.I lost all my friends
I lost them
I lost them
Who are these people?
There's nothing for me here
I lost them
I lost them
Never be, I'll never be, I'll never be, I'll never be young again
Never be, I'll never be, I'll never be, I'll never be young againBut it's ok, I've got so much more,
I've got so much more than this.I got so much more,
I got so much more,
I got so much more than thisI got so much more,
I got so much more,
I got so much more than thisI got so much more,
I got so much more,
I got so much more than this

I got so much more, I got so much more, I got so much more than this

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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