

Patterns

Car Party

I don't ever want to see that side of me.
I've got enough on my plate, without thinking about who you chose to be.

If I'm ever gonna pass my name on,
I've got a lot of changes to make.
If I'm gonna live it up, and stay strong,
I've got a stride of yours to break.

They say what goes around comes back to you.
And I think it's true.
Patterns are all we live for,
But I'll never follow you.
But I'll never follow you.

I still remember the broken glass
In the backseat of the car.
That's where you left me and lost my love.
And now look where you are.
Well I swore I'd be a better man when I grew up.
In some ways, I never did.
I've got a few good reasons to pull myself together
So one day, I'm not a kid.

They say what goes around comes back to you.
And I think it's true.
Patterns are all we live for,
But I'll never follow you.
My colors may be changing, but I'm more like my mother the more I'm aging.
Patterns are all we live for,
But I'll never follow you.

I'm turning satellites to stars, just waiting for a wish.
And I've been thinking about, thinking about all the things that lead to this.
With another shot, I'll be alright.
I'll make it through another night.
I'll write another song that sounds just right.
I'll make it through another night.

Lyrics submitted by Ashley Miller.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>