

# Quarter-Life Crisis

## Brodie

Another day, I feel like I'm alone again.  
I didn't think that growing up meant  
giving up all my friends,  
Will this ever end?  
My life's lost its fun  
And I just turned 21 Things are not okay.  
Feel this every day.  
Colors fade away.  
Everything has turned to grey.  
Into a slump. Well, I guess  
This is what they call  
A quarter-life crisis. Another night,  
This depression sets in again.  
I'll try to fix this problem  
I face with a bottle of gin,  
A couple aspirin.  
My childhood is over,  
Can't bear to be sober. Things are not alright.  
Feel this every night.  
Just can't see the light.  
Futures not looking so bright  
Into a slump. Well I guess  
This is what they call  
A quarter-life crisis.  
A quarter-life crisis. Things are not ok,  
feel this everyday.  
Things are not ok,  
feel this everyday.  
Things are not ok. Oh.. Well I guess  
This is what they call  
A quarter-life crisis.  
Said goodbye  
To all my highschool friends  
And pray to god  
This isn't how life really is.

Lyrics provided by

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