

Out On My Own

Circa Waves

There's only so far these coat tails will reach
And I can go it alone but my shoulders are growing so weak

And you walk in the steps of the men that you grew up with
And maybe they're better equipped at dealing with this

And I'm starting to realize
I'm out on my own
And I'm starting to realize
I'm out on my own

Yeah, I am a man, I am a man of my word
I don't talk in tongues, I don't close my lungs when I curse
Talk to me, talk to me, I am alone in here

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