Fine, Great

Modern Baseball

I hate worrying about the future Cause all my current problems Are based around the past And I hate when you call me late at night

Just to check in to make sure I got nothing to be sad about But it's alright and I'm okay I won't need your help anyway,

I will. I hate having to think About my future when all I wanna do Is worry about everyone but me I'm so tired, or maybe just bored

I can't really tell the difference Whenever I'm talking to you And I know that you just adore, Starting off with me that way

That there's no way that I'll assume That you're wasting all of my time To vent about your problems Like how your Instagram stopped

Working and how your friends bailed on you But it was funny cause it was the day You were supposed to hang with me Yeah, about that...

I'm guilty as charged for leading you on alive I know that it's easy to see. But it's crucial to blot out any signs that I might have feelings This way you don't ask me, "how am I?" This way you won't force me to proceed With actually having to tell you my worries With actually having you give a damn about me. You giving a damn about..

I hate worrying about the future cause All my fucking problems are based around the past And I hate when you call me late at night Just to check in to make sure I got nothing to be sad about

But it's alright and I'm okay I won't need your help anyway, I will I hate having to think about my future When all I wanna do is worry about everyone but me