

You made me feel like i'm ok,
i could be happy
Now i can sit, not run away stupidly laughing
Wipe out all self-pity,
it's slowing me down
Turn off feeling pretty,
dressing up dressing down.
I walk around the city out of my way,
looking for something
I've got all that i need to save my day,
so why'm i running?
You said i should get professional help,
it always makes me cry.
I know i'm just an amateur, but i've gotta try.
I had a birthday party and it was packed,
got friends who love me
We hung a disco ball up and watched the lights,
they were so lovely
When exactly are we?
i get the decades mixed up.
I like the streets when they're empty,
i can make the rest up.
Every day is new year's eve,
every night is the last night.
Every day is new year's eve,
every time is the last time.