

What the fuck?  
How could this happen to me?  
There's a million different people  
walking down a million different streets

I wonder if your Mom knew, the second that the car  
rolled in your direction  
I wonder if your mom knew, should have told about a  
thousand bad decisions

Stop asking questions and learn to accept  
that the things that we have right now are the best  
things that we've had yet  
It's getting dark  
This wasn't part of the plan  
I'm closing my eyes and I will never open them again

Oh no no, I've got numbers I could call  
Start problems I don't need  
Start trouble with my friends that won't even matter  
when I leave

And I've got numbers I could call  
Start problems I don't need  
Start trouble with my friends that won't even matter  
when I leave

Hey Molly, how you doin'?  
I'm doing fine  
I feel alright  
No, I feel better than alright (2x)

Stumbled upon some of the art you drew  
While me and your neighbors were trying to clean out  
your room  
And it was hard, especially for your mom  
Cause your friends are here and they miss you, but they  
will eventually move on

And I've got numbers I could call  
To forget about today  
But I would rather sit alone, think of things that I  
would say

And I would write it in a letter and I will bury it in  
my backyard  
And we will always think about you, cause you remind us  
of who we are

Hey Molly, how you doin'?  
I'm doing fine  
I feel alright  
No, I feel better than alright (8x)

I feel fine!  
I feel better than alright!  
I feel fine!

I feel fine!  
Hey Molly!