

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!