

# Everyone's Got Something They're Running Out Of

The Junior Varsity

Confess I have kept  
All that I create  
Confess I have killed  
All that I have kept  
Pull up your shirt  
Show some baby fat to the world  
You know the commercials will walk with you

You're a flower  
Wake up bastard

I could pretend dead if I want to  
I could fake it  
I could walk away if I got to  
I could make it

I'm still losing  
My virginities

This is how it feels  
To know  
Everyone's got something their running out of

This is how it feels  
To know  
Everyone's got something their running out of

I could pretend dead if I want to  
I could fake it  
I could walk away if I got to  
I could make it  
I could pretend dead if I want to  
I could fake it

But you're fast asleep  
I'm a failure  
Come down faster  
I'm still losing  
My virginities