I thought I had my girl but she ran away
My car got stolen and I'm gonna be late
If it weren't the same curb at 4th something
But I'm fine with it

I thought I had it all but I gave it away
I quit that old job now I'm doing okay
Those material things they can't get in my way
Cause I'm over it

But wherever she may be
She could be money, cars, fear of the dark
Your best friends are just strangers in bars
Whoever she is, whoever she may be
One thing's for sure, you don't have to worry

Yeah this is the part where you find out who you are And these are the friends, those who've been there from the start

So to hell with the bad news Dirt on your new shoes It rained all of May til the month of June

But wherever she may be
She could be money, cars, fear of the dark
Your best friends are just strangers in bars
Whoever she is, whoever she may be
One thing's for sure, you don't have to worry

Every day in every way she will look the same
Every kid you used to have just seems to float away
Every day in every way she will look the same
Every kid you used to have just seems to float away
To hell with your new shit
And whether or not you think you fit in

She could be money, cars, fear of the dark Your best friends are just strangers in bars Whoever she is, whoever she may be One thing's for sure

She could be rainy days, minimum wage, A book that ends with no last page Whoever she is, whoever she may be One thing's for sure, you don't have to worry