

## Hard To Keep Your Cool

### The Narrative

Just wait your turn, we all wait in line.  
And I prey that this will improve with time.  
Now I'm begging, please pick up the phone.  
It's hard to keep your cool when you're alone.

These rotten years are sinking in,  
my weathered bones and aging skin.  
Each love I had seems worthy now,  
it's hard to be the last to find it out.