

Local Man Ruins Everything

The Wonder Years

The fountain was off.
This is the first time I've been back to the city in months.
I'm trying to hold it together but irony's found cracks in the
foundation.
And you know,
I try so hard to be some great white hope
But I can't shake the feeling that tonight I'm gonna end up sha
king in bed alone.

I'm not a self-help book; I'm just a fucked up kid.
I had to take my own advice and I did.
Now I'm waiting for it to sink in.

Expect me standing tall, back against the wall,
'Cause what I learned was
It's not about forcing happiness;
It's about not letting the sadness win.

I don't have roses in the closet
But I've got pictures in a drawer
It's everything left in me
Not to stare at them anymore.
I walked upstairs and shaved my beard.
I felt like I was holding sadness here
(I was holding sadness here)

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