We're all just weird kids in the end.

Attention, I'll walk you through this slowly if you're still li stening,

here's your penny back for stealing our thoughts, all for the s ake of

wanting more, play it safe while you keep score, and one day we

might find that piece of mind that we lost in the first place.

I know the way I wanna be but I'm trapped in who I am, the only thing

that holds me back is believing that I needed change. We are the

only friends we have and if there's nothing left and I fall, We don't fall

apart. We're all just weird kids in the end.

I tied up my laces, left my loose ends hanging on the words that $\ensuremath{\text{\textbf{I}}}$

had said, memories that keep me up in bed, shoulda, coulda, would've stayed the way I've been if it wasn't for the means there'd

be no end, to sleepless nights in parking lots that light the w ay to

make a better me, If I could write these feelings into a greate r

meaning they'd fall on deaf ears

I know the way I wanna be but I'm trapped in who I am, the only thing

that holds me back is believing that I needed change. We are the

only friends we have and if there's nothing left and I fall, we don't fall

apart.

I know the way I wanna be but I'm trapped in who I am, the only thing

that holds me back is not believing

We are the only friends we have and if there's nothing left and I fall,

we don't fall apart.

I know the way I wanna be but I'm trapped in who I am, the only thing

only friends we have and if there's nothing left I fall, we don 't fall apart.

We're all just weird kids in the end. We're all just weird kids.