

Harvard On The Hudson

With the Punches

I couldn't stomach
The concept of 3 more years
Reading the books I already read
Went with the voice inside my head

I watched my friends pack up and leave town
Stood in the road felt the
Weight of all my indecision as it
Pulled me to the ground (but I've found)

This beating heart in my chest
Is the only fountain of youth that I'll ever now

I've made decisions and mistakes
Hung my head and kept it together when
Every one I know just fell in love
With being miserable

You're too young to live so apathetically
It's a wasted life spent trying to make a living
To sit at home and rot in front of your t.v.

This beating heart in my chest
Is the only fountain of youth that I'll ever now

The best advice I've ever got
Is what works for some
Doesn't work for everyone
Maybe not for you at all

And that beating heart in your chest
Is the only fountain of youth that you'll ever now

I've made decisions and mistakes
Hung my head and kept it together when
Every one I know just fell in love
With being miserable

I woke up feeling worthless
All I know is I can't afford
Too many more days living this way.