

## **Fake Problems**

### **"Songs For Teenagers"**

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Looking for drugs in all the wrong places,  
Wanted to be famous but ended up nameless.  
Love is not the answer, I'm in love with this stuff.  
I spent every last dime in a stranger's trunk.

It's all right. It's okay.  
I'm all right. I'll be okay.

First time I felt like I was gonna die,  
But I've gotten pretty good at telling myself it's fine.  
Anna talks me down and gives me sips of her beer,  
Head pounding reveille, how did I get here?

It's all right. I'll be okay.  
Let it go, let it go all the way down 'til there's nowhere  
left to fall.  
It's a shame, all the ways we build ourselves up just to  
let each other down.

Looking for drugs in all the wrong places,  
Felt a change coming but I couldn't face it.  
I tried to keep my cool when I finally made it home,  
I had a blood shot excuse for every lie I told.

It's all right. It's okay. I'm all right. I'll be okay.  
Let it go, let it go all the way down 'til there's nowhere  
left to fall.  
It's a shame, all the ways we build ourselves up just to  
let each other down.

Last night is all a blur to me,  
I don't remember anything,  
But I vaguely recall being alone.

It's all right. It's okay. I'm all right. I'll be okay.  
Let it go, let it go all the way down 'til there's nowhere  
left to fall.  
It's a shame, all the ways we build ourselves up just to  
let each other down.

