

## Paramore

### "7 Years In The Making"

Visit "[7 Years In The Making](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I wanna go someplace  
Where everybody wins  
'Cause I've lost all my friends  
Since they got brand new eyes  
They don't look at me the same  
It's anyone's guess where I went wrong  
Now I'm the only one  
Who's thinking back

Seven years ago  
Seven years in the making  
But we're always taking for granted  
The hands that fed us full  
Ten miles left to go  
Time is healing nothing  
Only a matter of numbers  
That won't make us right

But I'm gonna make it through  
Hey, hey, hey  
I'm just tired  
So don't push me  
There's more than enough room  
For a sad song or two

There was a beginning to the story  
But I don't remember, I don't remember  
There was a reason  
Something we wanted  
And I'm not backing down till I get it

Twenty years ago  
Twenty years in the making  
Well, I know the highway  
Better than I know myself

In a few years I hope I settle in to  
The big idea that I can't live for anyone else

But I'm gonna make it through  
Hey, hey, hey  
I'm just tired  
So don't push me  
There's more than enough room  
For a sad song or two

I'm carrying bricks around my neck  
I can't keep my head up  
I can't see too far ahead  
I can't keep my head up  
It's like carrying bricks around my neck  
To make you remember  
It's like digging up the dead  
'Cause you won't remember  
How we got here  
Why we are here?

When you finally decide it's worth the pain  
I'm here  
I never went anywhere  
Growing older, I never thought that I  
Would look back and not regret a thing

Visit [Paramore](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.