

The Wonder Years

"Came Out Swinging"

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Moved all my shit into my parent's basement
And out of our old apartment
And I know things changed, but I'm not sure when
I guess you'd call this regression
I left a real job and a girlfriend
Convinced myself that I'm brave enough for all of this

Well, I spent this whole year in airports
And the floor feels like home
Whoa, at least we're never alone
I lost track of the time zones and I'd call but you know
Whoa, I'm running on empty
The late nights and the long drives start to get to me
I'm just so tired

I spent this year as a ghost and I'm not sure what I'm
looking for
A voice on a phone that you rarely answer anymore
I came in here alone
Came in here alone
But that doesn't scare me like it did seven months ago
I spent this year as a ghost and I'm not sure where
home is anymore

Been on a steady fast food diet
Like we're this generation's Morgan Spurlock
But we don't admit defeat
My body feels rejected, I can't say that I blame it
My heart keeps saying stay young
My lower back seems to disagree
Unrolled a cheap cotton blanket on an old dirty couch
Whoa, I felt the year start to wind down
Can't stand any dead space
Empty beds bum me out

Whoa, I spent this year as a ghost and I'm not sure
what I'm looking for
A voice on a phone that you rarely answer anymore
I came in here alone
Came in here alone
But that doesn't scare me like it did seven months ago

I spent this year as a ghost and I'm not sure where
home is anymore

I came out swinging from a South Philly basement
Caked in stale beer and sweat, under half-lit
fluorescents
And I spent the winter writing songs about getting
better
Well, if I'm being honest, I'm getting there

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