

Zach Swift "Good At Guessing"

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How am I supposed to know
What I want or which way to go
They tried to tell me that I ran away
That I'd suffer and never be the same
Well I did a good job at running
Cause I'm in the middle of nowhere

The choices are expecting me to choose
I'd think about it but I'm out of time

I hope I'm good
I hope I'm good at guessing
'cause it seems like it's what I do
If I've ever known anything for sure
I sure don't remember
Please excuse me while I make up my mind
Oh oh oh

It's not that destiny's a fairy tale
It's just that my destination
Always fails to be determined
Can't just sit around and wait for a feeling
It feels like I already need to be moving
Seems too easy to have an unmade mind
Even if it's made it doesn't take much to change

The choices are expecting me to choose
I'd think about it but I'm out of time

I hope I'm good
I hope I'm good at guessing
'cause it seems like it's what I do
If I've ever known anything for sure
I sure don't remember
Please excuse me while I make up my mind
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