

Hunter Valentine**"Typical"**

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Picking up the pieces of last night's concerns
Waiting for my breakfast that I feel I've earned
And I know that I can be difficult
Excuses, bored and sick of them.
So cop out and say that your hands are full, but let's
not

Well let's not be typical, and do this our own way
We can fight for what we know, and leave it at that
babe
Let's just be big and bold, and do this our own way
We can fight for what we know, and leave it at that
babe

I've got a big heart in my jacket, I am told
But I am like a time bomb and it's getting old
Well this is not what I wanted this time.
So run fast, but you'll never reach that line
And I will pretend that I am fine, but let's not

Well let's not be typical, and do this our own way
We can fight for what we know, and leave it at that
babe
Let's just be big and bold, and do this are own way
We can fight for what we know, and leave it at that
babe

Think fast, last times
With our sweet rhymes
We won't go out
No not, like this
I will be fine, on my time
And I will be fine, on my time

Well let's not be typical, and do this our own way
We can fight for what we know, and leave it at that
babe
Well let's not be typical, and do this our own way
We can fight for what we know, and leave it at that
babe

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