

# Good Riddance, Calendar

I'd never thought I'd reach another end  
When all I want is to be myself again  
So why so soon we were having so much fun  
Sometimes I wish I'd never learn to run

Ask me why I'm sad I'll say it's not so bad  
I've done too much growing up today  
Excuse my bitter half  
He's too disturbed to laugh right now  
I'll find you when it's done

I wrapped regret around the chance I'd never take  
Discarded dreams for too much time awake  
Now where did it disappear to  
Youth I fought my way out of  
And it feels like I'm running out of time