

Eleventy Seven, Feel Ok

If you're like me you make believe
That everything that could possibly
Go wrong is gonna happen here tonight
And if you're like me you're on the brink
Of telling everybody what you think
As if what I had to say was important anyway

The first mistake that you and I will make
Is trying way too hard to compensate

'Cause I don't have to feel ok to be ok
I wasn't created just to live my life this way
I don't have to feel ok to be ok
And I refuse to live my life this way

If you're like me you lie awake
Scared to death of your mistakes
Somehow coming back to claim your soul
And if you're like me you're wondering
When everybody else is gonna see
All the stupid things you do
To keep the past away from you

The first result of everything we've done
Is living life but never having one

My first impression is I don't think that depression is
The tyrant that we make it out to be
Your life is yours to live for something way more positive
Than what you woke up feeling like today