

Forever The Sickest Kids, Coffee Break

I'm two cups into my coffee break
I'm sitting alone in the caf front way
Reading all by myself
I'm turning my cell off, just to breath
Cause everyone I know just keeps calling me
And I just need a little time

Cause I've overcommitted myself
I guess this is growing up
I'm sleeping so little these days
I guess this is growing up
I'm feeling things are about to change
I'm guessing this is growing up
Yeah, I'm guessing this is growing up

And my mom hates my guts
She has every reason to
For all the things I do
And it breaks me just to know
That I have torn her apart so many times, so many times

Cause I've overcommitted myself
I guess this is growing
I'm sleeping so little these days
I guess this is growing up
I'm feeling things are about to change
I'm guessing this is growing up
Yeah, I'm guessing this is growing up

I don't wanna change, I wanna stay right where I lay
Eyes closed, head down on the pillow
Better change, before it's too late
I'm guessing this is growing up

Now I'm done with my coffee break
I turn on my phone, now that I've grown up