Jojo, American Mood

Do i come in right here?

Hello, hello I am on the Edge of empathy and priviliged It comes along with who i am somehow Trying to fall asleep again without the ambien As much as my wallet will allow

My navigation's broken How am i supposed to find my way? Just can't keep focused Living in the present here today

American mood
Maybe we just grew up way too soon
American mood
We got so much growing up to do

Whadup whhaddup ot's me again
I am well informed and ignorant
But you'll never catch me close my eyes
Aren't you ever curious
About someone else's experience?
Just tryna make the most out of their lives

We keep on hopin'
Butdreamers are the first ones throw away
My hands are open
Optimistic for a different way

American mood to all the kids without a sliver spoon American mood You deserve much more This one's for you

When i think of where i am from Blue-collar daughters and sons Just trying to plan their great escape