

Junior Varsity, Everyone's Got Something They're

Confess I have kept
All that I create
Confess I have killed
All that I have kept
Pull up your shirt
Show some baby fat to the world
You know the commercials will walk with you

You're a flower
Wake up bastard

I could pretend dead if I want to
I could fake it
I could walk away if I got to
I could make it

I'm still losing
My virginites

This is how it feels

To know
Everyone's got something their running out of

This is how it feels
To know
Everyone's got something their running out of

I could pretend dead if I want to
I could fake it
I could walk away if I got to
I could make it
I could pretend dead if I want to
I could fake it

But you're fast asleep
I'm a failure
Come down faster
I'm still losing
My virginites