

# 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 virginities

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

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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 virginities