

Real Friends, Lost Boy

I'm driving on state lines pretending you're standing there
But I know your feet will never be where my eyes fall again
Moving on is something I've always had trouble with
But this year I swear I'll get past it

If I had a backyard I would bury all my memories of you in it
Everything that we had would die right down in the dirt

I wish I had the guts to say this to your face
But the past five years took everything I had and ripped it out of me
You used to make me feel like I was something
Now you make me feel like absolutely nothing

I want to fall asleep and wake up four years ago
We were just kids who didn't know what love was
Or what we were digging ourselves into
I want to know if you ever hear
All of these sad fucking songs I write about you

I wish I had the guts to say this to your face
But the past five years took everything I had and ripped it out of me
You used to make me feel like I was something
Now you make me feel like absolutely nothing

I know you probably hate who I've become
I'm just young and stupid,
But that's the way I always want to be
Forever a lost boy with bony knees

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