Valley, Paper Cup (sorry for myself)

They say that it gets better, just get over the hump
But I hate the East Coast weather and the person I've become
Everyday the band might break up and no therapist can help
But this is me, just feeling sorry for myself
SNL and Fallon seemed easy at eighteen
Everyone's your biggest fan until the day you don't succeed
And I know I sound dramatic and ungrateful for my health
But this is me just feeling sorry for myself
I wish that I was small enough
To drown inside this paper cup
And nobody would find me
No need for feeling lonely
No crying over cards I've been dealt
Or feeling sorry for myself
I just can't seem to go vegan and the world, it hates my guts
I wish that I could call up Jesus, tell Him what the fuck is up
I'm Peter Pan who's lost his magic, all my youth fell off a shelf
But this is me just feeling sorry for myself
Yeah, I ask a lot of questions like, "Will Karah fall in love?
Will Alex find the right girl? Will Mickey get another job?"
'Cause I can't even write a pop song, I can only story tell
So this is me, just feeling sorry for myself
I wish that I was small enough
To drown inside this paper cup
And nobody would find me
No need for feeling lonely
No crying over cards I've been dealt
Or feeling sorry for myself
My love language is nothing
Maybe I just need a hug
If you're listening to this song
Just know you're my parachute, you're my blood
And I know it's not the end, only time can tell
But this is me and I know I'm kinda boring
And I'm borderline annoying
But this is me feeling sorry for myself
They say that it gets better
Why'd you even call me? I can't even stand to get dressed