I Could Use A Shave

A small fist rubs away the fog stained glass Two deep blue eyes take it all in Pulling close she's tangled up in sheets Fist clenched around, comfort in the smallest things

Bridge

You don't have to be so scared Moving on is part of growing up You don't have to be so scared God knows that I am, please let's just take a walk... outside

Chorus

When you and me
we were nothin, we had nothin
that is my hypocrisy
I am me, complete
Well maybe not yet, but I will be
I swear that we can do this on our own

She said babe, I know emotions aren't your thing But you got salt water comin out your brown eyes I stumbled stuttered honey, Looks like I'm runnin excess Just tryin to make room for another year