

Upstairs in your bedroom
That's where you hide away
With your pen and pencil
That's how you escape
No matter what they tell you
Just don't fade away
The pictures that you're drawing
Will be real someday
She's trying to protect you
One day he'll respect you
They just don't know what to say
But, hold on, I know
Twenty-two's around the corner
Hold on a little bit longer
Promise it's gonna get better
Little do you know
Twenty-two's around the corner
Hold on a little bit longer
Promise it's gonna get better
Girl, you're so close
Twenty-two's around the corner

Hiding in the hallways
Kids can be so mean
Everybody's looking
But you still don't feel seen
The cheerleaders are cheering
But you can't wait to leave

You might not have a prom dress
But you're still a queen
They might not like you
But there's no one like you
And one day you'll find your own way
So hold on, I know

Twenty-two's around the corner
Hold on a little bit longer
I promise it's gonna get better
Little do you know
That twenty-two's around the corner
So hold on a little bit longer
I promise it's gonna get better
Girl, you're so close
Twenty-two's around the corner
So, hold on, I know
Twenty two's around the corner
Hold on a little bit longer
I promise it's gonna get better
Little do you know
That twenty-two's around the corner
So hold on a little bit longer
I promise it's gonna get better
Girl, you're so close
Twenty-two's around the corner