

Two Kids

Family of the Year

And the last time that we met
You were on to something new
And you smoked my cigarettes
While you told me what you do

But I couldn't watch, I couldn't watch
I couldn't watch you walk away
Cause you'd be gone, you'd be gone
Down the snowy streets that I loved you on

You had adderall and weed
You said anything I need
And you told me I'd become
What you wanted me to be

But I couldn't talk, I couldn't talk
I couldn't talk, I couldn't talk
Cause I'll be gone, I'll be gone
Down the same road that you led me on

We shouldn't stop, we shouldn't stop
We shouldn't stop, we've gotta stop
You'd be gone, I'll be gone
We're the same two kids who got it wrong
I don't know why, we never learn
It's the same dead end after every turn
You'll be gone, I'll be gone
We're just two kids who got it wrong
The same two kids who got it wrong