I don't like my hair I don't like my teeth I can't stand the way that I smile My weight's up and down My bank's empty now And I'm basically just a child I'm terrible at not believing That everyone I love will leave me I always sabotage Everything's a mirage I'm terrified of all these feelings But with you, I wanna be The illusion who you see But I'm just a boy Tryna hold on to what's left of me I'm not a man I'm just doing the best I can A million mistakes I make every day

Playing games
Waking up late
Wondering if I should grow up
I guess you could say
It's too late to change
That I should be more than enough
But I'm terrible at just believing
That anything I do has meaning
A tiny spec of dust
In a cloud full of us
I can't even begin to see me

Wondering if I've got what it takes

Or am I just a boy?

But with you, I'll try to be The illusion who you see

But I'm just a boy
Tryna hold on to what's left of me
I'm not a man
I'm just doing the best I can
A million mistakes I make every day
Can't seem to turn around without another bridge in flames
Wondering if I've got what it takes
Or am I just a boy
Tryna hold on to what's left of me?
Don't feel like a man
But I'm just doing the best I can
A million mistakes I make every day
Can't seem to turn around without another bridge in flames
Wondering if I've got what it takes
Or am I just a boy?

Can't seem to turn around without another bridge in flames