

# Headlights

Jake Miller

Hey kid I got your text  
Um, it's hard to keep up with you  
You're probably on stage somewhere, I think Poughkeepsie  
But listen, that's completely out of your control  
Don't stress about what you can't control  
You know that everything's gonna work itself out, okay? it always does  
Imagine if you were driving from one end of the country to the other  
And sometimes, the drive is easy  
And sometimes you're driving in the pitch black  
And you can't see in front of you  
But you got headlights  
And that lights up about a hundred feet  
And you focus on that hundred feet  
And you get through it  
And then the headlights focus on another hundred feet  
And you keep going and you trust yourself  
And you're gonna get to the other end of the country, okay?  
Good stuff happens to good people  
You just gotta be yourself, don't ever change for anyone  
Keep busting your ass, okay? I'm proud of you kid  
"Tell him I said hi", mama says hi, love you kid  
And also, remember what Bob Dylan says  
You gotta keep swimming or you sink like a stone