Kelsea Ballerini

You could go to LA if you want 75, nothing but clear blue skies And Colorado's okay, if you want mountain air, you'll always find it there

If you want consistency, then that's something different than m

Sometimes I'm a summer day, sometimes I start raining
Always one season away from everything changing
I'm always looking for greener grass, on a carousel that goes t
oo fast

Up and down like a swing set heart, I'm no walk in the park

You could go back to your hometown, to the lady next door who doesn't need nothin' more

Search the whole world around for the steadier kind, who you can read all of her mind

Loving me is no easy breeze, but don't miss the forest through the trees

Sometimes I'm a summer day, sometimes I start raining
Always one season away from everything changing
I'm always looking for greener grass on a carousel that goes to
o fast

Up and down like a swing set heart, I'm no walk in the park Oh, I'm no walk in the park

I'm the sum of my parts, I'm a shot in the dark
I already know, I'm no walk in the park
I'm the sum of my parts, I'm a shot in the dark
I thought you should know, yeah

That sometimes I'm a summer day, sometimes I start raining Always one season away from everything changing I'm always looking for greener grass on a carousel that goes to o fast

Up and down like a swing set heart, I'm no walk in the park