

I'm twenty-two, in the prime of my life
Or so everyone says
But to tell you the truth, I'm just as depressed
As I've ever been

My friends are graduating college, now they're getting jobs, moving on
I don't want this to end, I hope I'll see them again
We bought some cars and houses and apartments
Sometimes it feels like pretend, I used to dream of all this, yes

But I don't wanna get older, I don't wanna grow up
I wanna take it slower, I don't wanna be done
Caught between the best of my life and the rest of my life
I'm scared that it'll never get better
I just wanna stay here forever and ever and ever
Stay here forever and ever and ever

I'm twenty-two, in a quarter-life crisis
It don't feel the way that Taylor said it would
I'm told to make moves, fill my parents' shoes
"Get some stuff and find someone and you'll be good"

I wanna be accepted, but I wanna be myself
Sometimes it feels like I can't have it both ways
And all my friends, they tell me, that this is so unhealthy
I should just accept the things that I can't change

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