Hayley Williams , Teenagers

I?m gonna go on
Living like I never met you,
And it?ll feel wrong at first,
But I think I can forget you.

Ignore the fact that we sleep
No more than 3 feet apart
I feel you now, you?re all around me
Underneath me
You?re all around me
Underneath me

Well, how was I to know
That what we carved in stone
Would be so temporary.
Well, how was I to know
That my first crack at love
Would not be the last
It won?t be the last

It?s in the air now,
Bitter tears and broken hearts
We?re teenagers,
We count the years, we think we?re smart
But we?re not
We don?t know anything

So, don?t ask me where I?ll go
Coz, frankly, I don?t know
And I don?t give a shit

Why must we all make sense
Of what just won?t make sense
For once, I?m just gonna live.
I?m just gonna live.

We?re teenagers
(we don?t know anything)
We?re teenagers
(we don?t know anything)

Well, how was I to know
That what we carved in stone
Would be so temporary
(I?m gonna go on)

Why must we all make sense
Of what just won?t make sense
For once, I?m just gonna live.
I?m just gonna live.