Childish

by Johnny Dantonio

woke up to the sound of a diesel
looked out the window to see i'm not home
outta bed to see if you had called
not a damn thing on my phone

its crazy now to be this far
street names dont tell where you are
wander down to a corner bar
no one knows your name

call it, crazy
but i aint one to give up
even if its never enough

you found me wild, drunk and actin young
sin on lips, white on my thumb
no bullshit in you made a grown up in me
its the kid who always leaves

chose this place over you and i
i chose this place over you

must be crazy
must be crazy

hows our dog, hows our sleepy town?
is the summer long, is it pourin down?
aint nothin here, ive looked around
just me and my words

never thought it, but now its true
the world now mine, the sky my blue

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it no longer belongs to you

call it, crazy
i aint one to give up
even if its never enough

i found you cryin and asking why
my bags all packed, set you aside
a confused you, a terrified me
its the kid who always leaves

chose this place over you and i
i chose this place over you

must be crazy
must be crazy