

## My Friends Are Getting Married

My friends are getting married  
And I'm not saying I'm jealous I'm just confused  
I don't get it  
I got a pregnant ex in Colorado who got married after a couple months with her  
guy  
It took her a year to decide her major  
So how did she just make up her mind?  
If she asks, I'll still go  
Please don't even bother with a plus one  
I'll make friends & make a toast  
Let me play some songs on the piano,  
I wrote a lot about ghosts

I drove to Boston with the first girl I ever had a crush on  
She's been with her boyfriend for five years  
She said she'd probably marry him  
I couldn't even question it  
There was so much stability in the way that she said it  
Fleetwood mac blasting out the back two speakers because the rest of the stereo  
was busted  
"He just knows when he needs to fix things" she said  
And I'm sitting there drenched in Rumors that tore down everything I thought I  
built to last  
My folks split, I tell everyone  
They met on the corner of 34th & 5th  
I was born because they bumped into each other on the street  
My best friend said he'd leave his girl if he ever left Philly, but I don't think he'll  
ever leave  
My father said he needed love like he needed to air breathe  
Noah says things happen when you go outside  
But things also happen when you swipe right & decide to hide behind a  
desperate "hi"  
Abby said we teach each other how to hurt each other & she's probably right  
My friends are getting married  
And I still don't know why

My friends are getting famous  
I'm not saying I'm jealous  
It's just complicated  
Because I know that getting there won't fix everything for me but right now it feels  
like it can  
I did the math:  
Half a million means I don't ever gotta say goodbye to my friends again  
Move my grandmother's piano to a penthouse apartment

Fly out my brother & get drunk with him  
I did the math:  
If I make it every shitty thing about me is justified  
They'll say  
He's a honest toxic, tortured nice guy  
He's genius everybody's gotta play ball with because he cared so much about  
the game that he never considered whether he should even be playing before  
going all in  
I was scared of Spiderman as a kid  
I was scared of transformation  
Now I'd do anything to be anyone else, to be loved for the things that I did to  
myself  
I forgot about that until a few days ago & the irony made me laugh  
My friends are getting famous  
And I did the math

My friends are losing their parents  
And I'm not ready yet  
And i know nobody's ever ready yet but i'm really nowhere close to being ready  
yet  
I've still got things to figure out with my dad  
Gotta really tell him why I got so mad  
When he turned himself into a self help book after a couple dozen seminars &  
scams  
He used to be my friend  
Every friday, we would jam  
From All Along the Watchtower & Nowhere man  
One night I couldn't sleep & he cut out snowflakes with me until 2am  
You know, I really thought he was there in the tent when I told him about being  
alone  
I spent 21 days in Canada missing something more than home  
I think my father makes me nostalgic  
And that gets harder the farther I go  
But I believe one day we'll be alright  
Like  
when we were coming down the mountain,  
sliding on the ice,  
save for the fall that got infected,  
he caught me every time

I got so much I gotta apologize to mom for  
She washed my mouth out with soap when I was a kid so 16 years later I  
stopped talking to her  
She taught me that my mouth could make chaos & my best weapon were my  
words  
I learned this by hurting her

I trained by tearing her down  
Her martyrdom made me mean and I know I can't take back everything I said  
now  
But her mom died young  
And I'm hoping whatever cancer killed grandma stays the fuck away from my  
mom  
Cause I got twenty years of words I gotta undo but I moved 3,000 miles away so  
I'm revising with my thumbs  
My friends are losing their parents  
And I think I'm way too young

My friends are getting older  
And I think I am too  
I did my taxes, did my laundry, went to school  
And sure I dropped out to start a band but that's something too  
Luc's got a job now but still gets drunk on the weekends  
David wrote a letter I barely recognized  
Little Ray Ray, Ray the K, my bald baby brother who I thought would always hate  
me  
Grew up and moved away  
He texts me now, every day  
Funny how life is short enough to hurt forever, but long enough to be ok  
To address the broken mess that makes chest feel like a cage  
We all have some growing to do  
I should probably clean my room  
My friends are getting married  
My friends are getting famous  
My friends are losing their parents  
My friends are getting older  
And I know one day I will too

## **Lost/Ocean**

I'd love her like I'd love the ocean  
Knowing full well I won't ever fully understand her  
But I want to know what I can  
I want to know the dark corners, dangerous and buried in shadows  
I want to tread in the bright rays that break the surface  
How each particle of water shimmers and reacts to sunlight  
Some days I just wanna dive in  
Take a deep breath & start swimming  
But it does me no good to die unnoticed  
Diving and dying like my life could mean something  
The ocean doesn't need another body  
She doesn't need me floating around  
Lost

## **My Best Friend's Girlfriend Just Moved In**

My best friend's girlfriend just moved in  
And honestly it's kinda tight  
We all stay up some nights  
Drinking cocktails and keeping up with the Kardashians

With that said,  
I haven't been too nice to them  
It's like I'm passively aggressively eating popcorn on the corner  
Waiting for a crash  
While my friend is at the wheel

See, I'm stressed,

And she smokes cigarettes down to the butt  
While I'm burned out

It's not her fault

But it feels good sometimes to say it is  
My best friend's girlfriend just moved in  
And I'm just learning what a scapegoat is