

Sunburnt Shoulders

artist:Bea and her Business , writer:Francis White, Bea Wheeler, Johnny Latimer

I'm terrified of romance
My friends all fall in love so easi-ly
I'm terrified of no plans
'Cause usually I'm kinda OC-D
I'm terrified of Jesus
Always wondered if he's looking down on me
I'm terrified of myself
And the loser that I might turn out to be

Party's over and everybody's leaving
Backwash in the drinks I'm getting left be-hind
Wearing dirty clothes and oversleeping
When am I gonna do something with my life?
Everyone's got a thing, oh god, where's mine?

Hey, take, take a little bit of weight from off my sunburnt shoul-ders
Mate, I'm not ready for the shit that comes with getting older
There's no graduation, there's no fancy piece of paper
To tell my mum and dad, I did it
Hold the world back for a minute
Another year, I'm sure I'll kill it
Just give me time

I wanna be a drummer, but I don't want to carry 'round the kit
I wanna be a mother, but what if I'm a real bad influ-ence?
I wanna be a good guy, but then I'd have to pack away the bitch
I wanna be left field, but people only dance when you play the hits

Party's over and everybody's leaving
Backwash in the drinks I'm getting left be-hind
Wearing dirty clothes and oversleeping
When am I gonna do something with my life?
Where's the guardian angel when I need him on my side?

Hey, take, take a little bit of weight from off my sunburnt shoul-ders
Mate, I'm not ready for the shit that comes with getting older
There's no graduation, there's no fancy piece of paper
To tell my mum and dad, I did it
Hold the world back for a minute
Another year, I'm sure I'll kill it
Just give me time
A little time
Just give me time
Give me one more year, I'm sure I'll kill it