

Netflix Trip

AJR

I had my first crush in season two
She'd pass me notes and feel our hands with glue
And in my quarteroids we'd walk to school
I sat and crossed my legs like Jim would do
She moved away, I was on season three
It hit my heart so hard I'd hardly speak
But I could find some peace and privacy
A paper company to sit with me Who are we to wonder where we're going?
Who am I to tell me who I am?
Let's take it back and take in every moment
Who am I to tell me who I am?
I turned down Jamerson when I was twelve
I spent that Friday night with Steve Carell
The one where Dwight became the head of sales
My eighth grade graduation wished me well
I lost my grandpa during season six
I watched my mom, she cried and held her kids
My mom was broken up, I couldn't think
So I just hugged her the way Michael did Now, who are we to wonder where we're going?
Who am I to tell me who I am?
Let's take it back and take in every moment
Who am I to tell me who I am? Wonder where we're going
Tell me who I am
Take in every moment
Hold it close again
Now the finale's done and I'm alone
I'm on a Netflix trip here on my phone
But who I am is in these episodes
So don't you tell me that it's just a show. Who are we to wonder where we're going?
Who am I to tell me who I am?
Let's take it back and take in every moment
Who am I to tell me who I am? Oh, Who are we to wonder where we're going?
Who am I to tell me who I am?
Let's take it back and take in every moment
Who am I to tell me who I am? Who am I to tell me who I am?
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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