

Oooh, Oooh

I wish that I was eighteen  
Do all the things  
You read in a magazine  
I'm not saying I wanna be Charlie Sheen

She's just a little bit older  
But I want to get to know her  
She said it's already over

So tell me what else can I do?  
I bought my fake ID for you

She told me to meet her there  
I can't afford the bus fare  
I'm not old enough for her  
I'm just waiting 'til I'm eighteen

Oooh

I think she wants to get with me  
But she's got a job in the city  
Says that she's always too busy

She's got a naughty tattoo  
In a place that I want to get to  
But my mom still drives me to school

So tell me what else can I do?  
I bought my fake ID for you

She told me to meet her there  
I can't afford the bus fare  
I'm not old enough for her  
I'm just waiting 'til I'm eighteen

You got me waiting in a queue  
For a bar I can't get into  
I'm not old enough for you  
I'm just waiting 'til I'm eighteen

In my bedroom thinking of her  
Her pictures in my private folder  
I know one day that I will hold her  
I'll make my move when I get older  
Make my move when I get older

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I can't afford the bus fare  
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I'm so sick of waiting 'til I'm eighteen