Lines form on my face and hands Lines form from the ups and downs I'm in the middle without any plans I'm a boy and I'm a man

I'm eighteen and I don't know what I want Eighteen I just don't know what I want Eighteen I gotta get away I gotta get out of this place I'll go runnin' in outer space oh yeah

I got a baby's brain and an old man's heart took eighteen years to get this far

Don't always know what I'm talkin' about feels like I'm livin' in the middle of doubt

'Cause I'm eighteen I get confused every day eighteen I just do n't know what to say
Eighteen I gotta get away

Whoa lines form on my face and my hands Lines form on the left and right I'm in the middle the middle of life I'm a boy and I'm a man

I'm eighteen and I like it Yes I like it Oh I like it love it like it love it Eighteen eighteen eighteen and I like it