

# I'm Eighteen

Anthrax

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 got to get away  
I got to get out of this place

I'll go runnin' in outer space!

I've 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 talking about  
Feels like I'm living in the middle of doubt

'Cause I'm eighteen, I get confused every day  
Eighteen, I just don't know what to say  
Eighteen, I've got to get away

Lines form on my face and my hands  
Lines form from 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