Hairlocks don't mean that I am high
On cocaine, whiskey and flies
I'm free just like a butterfly
So bitter but can you not remember
When you were half your age?
There must have been something you tried
I can't see too far
My friends have gone
This course has torn me down

Can I go to the fountain of my youth? Where the rivers tend to run And people never move Where start and finish don't collide Where the essence of a child Is still learning what to do

12 times, I hear the clock, how it chimes A day is gone, I can't contain myself We're growing up And choices, we make them in a minute But they're changing everything Before you know, you can't find love Can you start these stages? Smooth out these phases? Or is life just waiting?

Can I go to the fountain of my youth? Where the rivers tend to run And people never move Where start and finish don't collide Where the essence of a child Is still learning what to do

And the part that I remember is we all fit in There was hope and chance for harmony where grace would begin And the TV says there'll be more dead by 2010 Cause living hate is ordinary

Can we start these stages? Heal separation? Are we living, breaking up?

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Can I go to the fountain of my youth? Where the rivers tend to run And people never move
Where start and finish don't collide
Where the essence of a child
Is still learning what to do
Can I go?