

Twenty Tomorrow

Ben Rector

When I saw you there tonight and I remember when this started
It seems just like yesterday, empty-handed, open-hearted
Now I see you standing here, say you're jaded all this year
Things you don't feel like you're learning
And if I won't find you returning here

'Cus I'll be twenty tomorrow, I know I'm growing up
And I'm just wondering when it is I'll feel I am old enough

As I write this song to you
My words are hours from your ears
But upon my close inspection the situation does appear
That we're both now stuck in college
Stuck in classes we don't follow
But this is ours to make the best of
Don't you worry about the rest of things

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And I'm just wondering when it is I'll feel I am old enough
It's like a quiz with no wrong answers
Nothing I can say seems right
It's so hard to take these chances when there aren't second tries

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