Take my hand, take the wheel, it's been twenty-four, it's too long I feel. I'm watching movies, reading books, still can't figure out which wrong turn I took.

But I know, I ain't no gladiator. But you know, do you know what's in my head? What i do, it's makes no difference anyway. What i do, it's makes no difference anyway.

I'm trading Franny's funny faces,
I am hanging with the smash hits.
Still growing up, growing up,
even though I stopped believing day six.

I'm lacking girls, lacking money and these jerks,
they make me feel funny.
I can quote my favourite line,
I can calculate the distance in time.

But I know, I ain't no gladiator.
But you know, do you know what's in my head?
What i do, it's makes no difference anyway.
What i do.

I can feel it slipping,
I can, I can feel it slipping,
I can.

I ain't no gladiator!
Do you know whats in my head?
It makes no difference anyway.
It makes no difference anyway!