```
It's alright now, I don't wanna wait
It's alright now, I don't wanna wait
You think you clever now, I'll just turn and wave
Wanna get it better now, but you ain't the same
You don't wanna see me, girl, that's your own escape
Cause I could do better now, you're the only one to blame
I'm the one, could be the one for you
Be playin' games, all the time
What the fuck I'm gonna do with someone like you?
Cause someone like me is a lost soul
But maybe we were too young
Too young to feel something real
Maybe we were too young
Too young to feel something real
Too young to feel anything at all
Too young to feel something real
Too young to feel something real
Something real
Too young to feel something real
Something real
Too young to feel anything at all
Tiny liquor bottles in the minibar
Ride around with the top down, singin'
Every single song we grew up to, made love to
Get drunk, pick fights, I'm swingin'
And I ain't really scared about the future now
Wanna make all my homies proud
Put 'em all up in a big ol' house
And all my dream girls is my ex girls now
And I'm to blame
I'm the one, could be the one for you
Be playin' games, all the time
What the fuck I'm gonna do with someone like you?
Cause someone like me is the last out
But maybe we were too young
Too young to feel something real
Maybe we were too young
Too young to feel something real
Too young to feel
But maybe we were too young
Too young to feel something real
Maybe we were too young
Too young to feel something real
Too young to feel anything at all
Something real
Something real
Too young to feel something real
Something real
```

Too young to feel anything at all