

# I Want It All

## Dance Hall Crashers

Like to believe there's something more out there  
Like to believe that I'm not the only one  
Who looks around and feels overcome  
So much to do and too many choices  
Which one will be the road that becomes my own?  
Should I act or should I take it slow?

'Cause when the nagging feeling takes hold  
I have to leave it alone, ooh  
Well I'm anxious and restless  
I guess that's what it's like to be young  
Well I'm anxious and restless  
I guess that's what it's like to be young

Sweet little girl dreamed of the day when  
She'd stand up tall and tell the whole world her plan  
Her voice would shine as she takes command  
Now she'll be heard, she's got the forum  
It has arrived, this moment is here for her  
But she finds it doesn't matter

Well she's got nothing to say now that this day has come, ooh  
Well I'm speechless and tongue tied  
I guess that's what it's like to be young  
Well I'm speechless and tongue tied  
I guess that's what it's like to be young

Living day by day gets harder to face  
When all the questions drive you insane  
Pick one up, throw it into the sky  
I want to feel free and have fun  
'Cause that's what it really means  
To be young

I bring it on and drive myself crazy  
I want it all and then I want noones help  
I need to make it by myself  
And if I achieve what I think I wanted  
Will I receive a medal of happiness?  
Will it make my confusion less?

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