Eighteen at a traffic light, I got nowhere to be on a Friday night

I got it all, got nothing
The summer's here and I'm finally free
I got no-one to do and no-one to see
I got it all, I got nothing
Eighteen is a funny age, you got so many dreams and an empty pa

I got it all because I got nothing

Everybody knows what I should do
Everybody works so I should too
How do I explains what feels so wrong?
Dealing with the shame of knowing you don't belong
So you try to swallow and hope
That you won't always be alone with the dreams
That came in between eighteen

Eighteen but I feel so old
Like a bright screen with a paper sold
I've seen it all, I've seen anything
Eighteen with a heart that drives
And a strange need just to feel alive
I've seen it all, I've seen the fade
Have you heard, it's a golden age
Girl, get your golden youth from your golden cage
I've seen it all, because I've seen nothing

Everybody knows what I should do
Everybody works so I should too
How do I explains what feels so wrong?
Dealing with the shame of knowing you don't belong
So you try to swallow and hope
That you won't always be alone with the dreams
That came in between eighteen
Everybody does just what they're told
Everybody buys just what they're sold
How do I escape what I can't see?
How do I replace the broken parts of me?
I know you try to swallow and hope
That you won't always be alone with the dreams
That came in between eighteen