I've got nothing to show for these dead end dreams my heart will ache again it seems I don't know how old I am. I don't know if I'm grown up. I feel good when i hold your hand, but when you're gone its not enough. (No, It's never enough) I'm busy trying to save the world, And making plans to see a girl. I'll rescue her if I can Figure out how old I am. I've got nothing to show for these dead end dreams my heart will ache again it seems. Cause you're not in my arms, and all I want to do is keep my promises to you. They'll come true. (They'll come true) I don't know what to write to you. I don't know what your dream boy sings. I don't know what I'm addicted to It's at least a few different things. (just a few) How could I save the world? To busy trying to see a girl I'll do both if I can Figure out how old I am. If there was any attempt to make ends meet I'll meet you halfway. (I'll meet you halfway there) If there was any attempt to make ends meet I'll meet you halfway. (And you would tell me) I've got nothing to show for these dead end dreams my heart will ache again it seems. Cause you're not in my arms, and all I want to do is keep my promises to you. Nothing to show for these Dead end dreams that constantly haunt me. Nothing to show for these dead end dreams. Come true (my promises to you)