

Twenty Two

Millencolin

I'm one year older now since last time I saw you
in case you wanna know, I'm about to say what I'm up to
first of all I'm a sluggard movin' slow in a clumsy way
some peace of mind is what I want, but that will be the day
I've been going with the flow for too long now, this must end
running 'round in circles, I've been so far away from myself
searching for the energy and the time to make a change in my li
fe
instead of watching it pass by, get something done while I'm al
ive.

I'm twenty two, don't know what I'm supposed to do
or how to be, to get some more out of me.
I'm twenty two, so far away from all my dreams
I'm twenty two, feeling blue.

I try to activate myself the best I can
so that boredom won't catch up with me, i've my daily plan
wake up late, then rehearse a bit with the band, I guess it's c
ool?
Later when I'm home again I boil a note or two
then I go to bed that's what I do.

Afraid that I will be weak forever
I can't stay in this shape any longer
my life's just another cliché.