

Twenty Something

Outasight

I say I'm done, never again
I say we're lost, never can win
I say what can you do when you're twenty something and...

Days feel the same when you get older
Feel the weight on your shoulders
I can't explain but I don't know what I want to do with my life
And all my friends miss being alive
All tied up in nine to fives, good bye
Get your degree, a nice piece of tree
And head right to the back of the line

Bored as hell so I went out for a ride
Past by a bar with college kids outside, smoking cigarettes
Trying to make sense of the world and seem more mature
Stopped myself as I rolled up to the light
A convertible with a old dude driving pulled right up to my side
All the sudden I began to realize
We all trying to be twenty

All this time, I tried to find
An answer to what I was supposed to do and now it's clear
I faced my fears of gaining years
Age is just a state of time, not of mind

I say I'm done, never again
I say we're lost, never can win
I say what can you do when you're twenty something and...
Twenty something and twenty something and...
Twenty something and why does it have to be so difficult?