

# Old Enough

Raconteurs

You look pretty in your fancy dress  
But I detect unhappiness  
You never speak so I have to guess  
You're not free.

There, maybe when you're old enough  
You'll realize you're not so tough  
And some days the seas get rough  
And you'll see

You're too young to have it figured out  
You think you know what you're talking about  
You think it will all work itself out  
But we'll see

When I was young I thought I knew  
You probably think you know too  
Do you? Well do you?  
I was naive just like you  
I thought I knew exactly what I wanted to do  
Well, what's you gonna do?

And how have you gotten by so far  
Without having a visible scar?  
No one knows who you really are  
They can't see

What's you gonna do (what's you gonna do)  
What's you gonna do now  
What's you gonna do (what's you gonna do)  
What's you gonna do now  
What's you gonna do (what's you gonna do)  
What's you gonna do now  
What's you gonna do (what's you gonna do)  
What's you gonna do now  
What's you gonna do now

The only way you'll ever learn a thing  
Is to admit that you know absolutely nothing  
Oh nothing  
Think about this carefully  
You might not get another chance to speak freely  
Oh freely

Maybe when you're old enough  
Maybe when you're old enough  
Maybe when you're old enough  
You're not free  
You're not free