

Eighteen

Slapstick

Some days I don't feel like being grown-up
Some days I just feel like looking far away
Well I've never understood why the closer you come to make your
own decisions and be self-sufficient
Well you've gotta conform to the will of the world
Well she left right before I turned eighteen
Well I just really started missing her now
I know a girl who spent her summer here on my street
Freedom was her name
Where did she go, where did she go
Now a new change tries to hold me in place
Maturity and responsibility
Where did she go, where did she go
Some days I don't feel like being inside
All day outside doesn't look too cold
She taught us how to play games and hold hands and be friends w
ith each other
But we're not friends with each other anymore whoa
Well I guess this has got to be that way
Well I don't want any part of it at all
I know a girl who spent her summer here on my street
Freedom was her name
Where did she go, where did she go
Now a new change tries to hold me in place
Maturity and responsibility
Where did she go, where did she go, where did she go