

## 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