

## Awful Age

The Sheila Divine

You could have it all  
But i can't have it too  
Now i'm at that age  
Where no one pulls for you

And you want it bad  
Whatever's left of you  
And you want it bad  
But there's nothing you can do  
Whatever's left of you

Never had the range  
To put it in my sights  
Never had the strength  
To pull it to new heights

And you want it bad  
Whatever's left of you  
And you want it bad  
But there's nothing you can do  
Whatever's left of you

I'm at an awful age  
I'm at an awful stage  
We don't stand a chance  
It's the death of true romance  
When a glance was just a glance  
We don't stand a chance

If i sell my heart  
I'll leave it far behind  
But if i could restart  
There would be a spark you'd never find