Oh, I could bore you with the truth, about an uneventful youth, though you could get that rap from someone else. And I could make an observation, If you want the voice of a generation, but I'm too self-absorbed to give it clout. And I, I don't really care about, anybody else, when I haven't got my own life figured out. Cause when you're young and bored and 24, and don't know who you are no more, There's no hope, and it's time to come of age. I think it's a problem, Does it ever go away? I know I am so self-obsessed, I quess, But there's, no hope, and I hope it's just a phase. Oh, I'll grow. Oh, I could look for inspiration, find it in the job of an English nation, now wouldn't that be cheap and ill-informed. And I could bet that you don't believe me, if I said it came from deep within me, But I promise you, I'm telling you the truth. And I, I don't really care about, anybody else, when I haven't got my own life figured out. Cause when you're 24 and young and bored, and don't know who you are no more, There's no hope, and it's time to come of age. I think it's a problem, Does it ever go away? I know I am so self-obsessed, I quess, But there's, no hope, and I hope it's just a phase. Oh, I'll grow. Well, I wish that I was comfortable in my own skin, but the whole thing feels like an exercise, and trying to be someone I would rather not be, I tried to second guess if you would be approving. I find my life ever so moving, Came wide-eyed and unassuming. Oh, Okay There is no hope, and there's desperately, no hope, and there's definitely, no hope, If you don't believe me. Oh. And there's no hope, and there's desperately, no hope,

and there's definitely, no hope, If you don't believe me. Oh

But I, I don't really care about, anybody else, when I haven't got my own life figured out. Cause when you're 24 and young and bored, and don't know who you are no more,

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Oh, I'll grow.