

# Close

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Hey, I was doing just fine before I met you  
I drink too much and that's an issue  
But I'm OK  
Hey, you tell your friends it was nice to meet them  
But I hope I never see them  
Again

I know it breaks your heart  
Moved to the city in a broke-down car  
And four years, no calls  
And now you're looking pretty in a hotel bar  
And I can't stop  
No, I can't stop

So, baby, pull me closer  
In the back seat of your Rover  
That I know you can't afford  
Bite that tattoo on your shoulder  
Pull the sheets right off the corner  
Of that mattress that you stole  
From your roommate back in Boulder  
We ain't ever getting older

We ain't ever getting older, love  
We ain't ever getting older

You look as good as the day I met you  
I forget just why I left you,  
I was insane  
Stay and play that Blink-182 song  
That we beat to death in Tucson,  
OK

I know it breaks your heart  
Moved to the city in a broke-down car  
And four years, no call  
And now I'm looking pretty in a hotel bar  
And I can't stop  
No, I can't stop

My youth, my youth is yours  
Trippin' on skies, sippin' waterfalls  
My youth, my youth is yours  
Runaway now and forevermore  
My youth, my youth is yours  
A truth so loud you can't ignore  
My youth, my youth, my youth

So, baby, pull me closer  
In the back seat of your Rover  
That I know you can't afford  
Bite that tattoo on your shoulder

My youth, my youth is yours  
A truth so loud you can't ignore  
My youth, my youth, my youth  
My youth is yours