## Nag Nag Nag Nag

Wet trousers in the washing machine But I'd rather be damp than seen in jeans I'm grown up now but refuse to learn That those were just adolescent concerns I'm possibly missing something Someone should have told me A record collection reduced to a mix tape Headphones on, I made my escape I'm in a film of personal soundtrack I'm leaving home and I'm never gonna come back Learning lyrics from the CD inlay To impress people with the stupid things I say I'm grown up now but refuse to learn That those were just adolescent concerns I'm possibly missing something Someone should have told me A record collection reduced to a mix tape Headphones on, I made my escape I'm in a film of personal soundtrack I'm leaving home and I'm never gonna come back A record collection reduced to a mix tape Headphones on, I made my escape I'm in a film of personal soundtrack I'm leaving home and I'm never gonna come back I used to have a bedroom to hide in Now I'm outside deciding Older but wiser, this song's the decider Is it the sound of a man wrestling with emotion Or the sound of him losing and causing commotion? I'm nothing to my peers but envy and hatred How many girls have they seen naked? I'm grown up now but refuse to learn That those were just adolescent concerns I'm possibly missing something Someone should have told me A record collection reduced to a mix tape Headphones on, I made my escape I'm in a film of personal soundtrack I'm leaving home and I'm never gonna come back A record collection reduced to a mix tape Headphones on, I made my escape I'm in a film of personal soundtrack I'm leaving home and I'm never gonna come back A record collection reduced to a mix tape Headphones on, I made my escape I'm in a film of personal soundtrack I'm leaving home and I'm never gonna come back

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