

When I'm Older

Ashe

Maybe when I'm, maybe when I'm na-na-na, na-na
Maybe when I'm, maybe when I'm, maybe when I'm older

Payphone calls, cigarettes, injuries, shower sex
I was holding on for dear life
Complicated, understated, on the way to devastated
We were young and out of our minds

Right now I'm sorry
Burns through me, darling
But I can't help think in thirty years it won't

So, maybe when I'm older
Maybe when I'm older
I'll run out of stories about you, yeah
Maybe when I'm older
Maybe when I'm older
I'll know what it's like not to love you anymore

Maybe when I'm, maybe when I'm na-na-na, na-na
Maybe when I'm, maybe when I'm, maybe when I'm older

Playing house, immature, picking out furniture
Praying that our hearts would play fair
Emotional souvenirs, fleeting moments, golden years
Close my eyes and I go back there

Right now I'm sorry
Burns through me, darling
But I can't help think in thirty years it won't

So, maybe when I'm older
Maybe when I'm older
I'll run out of stories about you, yeah
Maybe when I'm older
Maybe when I'm older
I'll know what it's like not to love you anymore

Maybe when I'm, maybe when I'm na-na-na, na-na
Maybe when I'm, maybe when I'm, maybe when I'm older
Maybe when I'm, maybe when I'm na-na-na, na-na
Maybe when I'm, maybe when I'm, maybe when I'm older

Maybe when I'm six feet
Underneath the concrete
I'll know what it's like not to want you, yeah
Maybe when I'm older
Maybe when I'm older
I'll know what it's like not to love you