

# Twenty Tomorrow

Ben Rector

When I saw you there tonight and I remember when this started  
It seems just like yesterday, empty-handed, open-hearted  
Now I see you standing here, say you're jaded all this year  
Things you don't feel like you're learning  
And if I won't find you returning here

'Cus I'll be twenty tomorrow, I know I'm growing up  
And I'm just wondering when it is I'll feel I am old enough

As I write this song to you  
My words are hours from your ears  
But upon my close inspection the situation does appear  
That we're both now stuck in college  
Stuck in classes we don't follow  
But this is ours to make the best of  
Don't you worry about the rest of things

'Cus I'll be twenty tomorrow, I know I'm growing up  
And I'm just wondering when it is I'll feel I am old enough  
It's like a quiz with no wrong answers  
Nothing I can say seems right  
It's so hard to take these chances when there aren't second tries

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