

Well, I married the short girl at a spring break ball  
Been looking at the ceiling on the floor of my car  
She got me a job taking memories to the trash  
21 and over, yeah, it happens real fast

Well, we had our first baby, and I spent my last dime  
Trying to grow a lot of clothes and keep them growing at a time  
Sitting after my shift  
The drinks are free, but I'm not

I'll tell you what I will be, if I ever grow up  
I'm gonna get out of town that drowns everything I love  
Come hell or high water, gunna leave here when I'm sober  
I don't want to be 21 and over

I spent the harder half of a life, trying to see where I went wrong  
Get lost in the word of my own song  
But life is too short, who would long to be

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