

Oh, Why Can't We Start Old and Get Younger

Fireworks

First came the fountain
First came the fountain of youth
I'm sympathetic,
I went through what they went through
Next came Pet Semetary
Instead of worshipping the ground,
I'll keep my eyes off of it
So I can turn my life around

I want to make you feel like you just read
A dedication written in the book that you found

I'll keep holding on
Even though nothing wants to hold back
I'm getting over this rock I'm pinned under
I don't need to feel the way I used to feel

Birthdays and New Years
Have just turned into deadlines
And the worst part is
there's only a month between mine
When I speak people look at me
Like I'm sending smoke signals
The right words don't come easy anymore

I'll keep holding on
Even though nothing wants to hold back
I'm getting over this rock I'm pinned under
I don't need to feel the way I used to feel

I've never seen vultures in the suburbs before
No, no
But throwing rocks at them won't stop me from dying slow
No, no
I'll keep holding on
Even though nothing wants to hold back

I'll keep holding on
Even though nothing wants to hold back
I'm getting over this rock I'm pinned under
I don't need to feel the way I used to feel

I'll keep holding on
Even though nothing wants to hold back
It's been quite a long time
I'm getting over this rock I'm pinned under
I don't need to feel the way I used to feel