

After All

Kill Your Idols

You're too old to be at this show. Tell me something I don't know
This isn't something we outgrow, don't force the change go with the flow
Call me cliché' call me passé, it means more to me to have my say
Some people change day to day, I'm standing tall still here to stay - Still here to stay!
What might be old to you, is someone else's new start. And after all these years, it still burns inside my heart.
Don't want to be praised for what I've seen, who I know or where I've been
This really is the only place where I belong, where I fit in
And when you reach my age, will you have outgrown this stage? Don't laugh at me or cause me stress,
I'm older but just like the rest - Like all the rest! What might be old to you, is someone else's new start.
And after all these years, it still burns inside my heart. You can't blow out the flame.
The more things change, the more they seem the same. Just when the feelings gone, it shows up in a favorite song.
Some people live day to day, I'm standing tall still here to stay, I'm here to stay...