

And it is not the cause but maybe the effects  
That have me feeling bad for these kids I've never met  
The ones who sit in class saying "I know all the answers"  
But never raise their hands cause they're scared of all the laughter  
And I know freedom's here, I feel it on my lips  
I feel it in my bones and I feel it in my hips  
But the party's almost over and I haven't said a word  
Oh yeah, baby, there's motive here for sure

I wanna get old with you again  
So old with you again  
I wanna see my babies grow up really fast  
On the eastern side of France  
I wanna get old with you again  
Get old with you again  
I wanna see my babies grow up really fast  
On the eastern side of France

And she wants me at the bottom with mud in my mouth  
And there's tears in my eyes and my head's in my hands  
And I open my trunk, yeah, I open my trunk  
My baseball cards are still in there  
They're still in there

Hold on, wake up  
Get drunk, get fucked up  
And hold on, wake up  
Get drunk, get fucked up  
And hold on, wake up  
Get drunk, get fucked up  
And hold on, wake up  
Get drunk, get fucked up

And got old with you again  
And got old with you again  
I wanna see my babies grow up really fast  
On the eastern side of France

I wanna get old with you again  
Get old with you again  
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Hold on for me  
Don't forget this  
Hold on for me  
Don't forget this  
Don't