

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
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 for me
Don't forget this
Hold on for me
Don't forget this
Don't