Christmas trees and families are totally out of date, The forty year old teenager puts make up on his face.

He's stuck in a loop, he and his troops, Smart looking suits, he wants to be juvenile. He's dying his hair gray back to black, Painting his bag, he has to be versatile.

Life is short, yours even shorter But he will bend, try to exte nd, Act like a fully young man. He's getting high on a common p lace Like when he tries to be teenager for life.

His mother complains it's getting late, Start losing fate, "whe re are my grandchildren?" Your girlfriend, each month, McDonald 's for lunch, Plays in a band, she sees a point in men.

Life is short, yours even shorter But he will bend, try to exte nd, Act like a fully young man. He's getting high on a common p lace Like when he tries to be teenager for life.

Life is short, yours even shorter But he will bend, try to exte nd, Act like a fully young man. He's getting high on a common p lace Like when he tries to be teenager for life. He just tries to be a teenager, For his life, teenager for life. Teenager for life.