

## Twenty Something

Outasight

I say I'm done, never again  
I say we're lost, never can win  
I say what can you do when you're twenty something and...

Days feel the same when you get older  
Feel the weight on your shoulders  
I can't explain but I don't know what I want to do with my life  
And all my friends miss being alive  
All tied up in nine to fives, good bye  
Get your degree, a nice piece of tree  
And head right to the back of the line

Bored as hell so I went out for a ride  
Past by a bar with college kids outside, smoking cigarettes  
Trying to make sense of the world and seem more mature  
Stopped myself as I rolled up to the light  
A convertible with a old dude driving pulled right up to my side  
All the sudden I began to realize  
We all trying to be twenty

All this time, I tried to find  
An answer to what I was supposed to do and now it's clear  
I faced my fears of gaining years  
Age is just a state of time, not of mind

I say I'm done, never again  
I say we're lost, never can win  
I say what can you do when you're twenty something and...  
Twenty something and twenty something and...  
Twenty something and why does it have to be so difficult?