

I had a fire in me
Used to know what that means
I don't know when it went out
But lately I'm having these dreams
Where I'm running down streets
And I end up at your house
You broke my heart more than I thought
I forgave you already
I would answer if you called
I don't have a buck to my name but
Goddamn, I'm a star
I'm a genius who fucked up

Don't we all masturbate?
Don't we all have last names?
Oh, honey, you're too good for this world

But I, I can't cry anymore over boys with
Pink hair, over girls with blue eyes
I'm fucking 29
And all I want, I want more, I want more than
A bedroom in Hollywood somewhere
Just trying to get by

I followed you down to the coast
Said I loved you the most
I never meant to wake up
I wish that we had some more time
Wish that I had the patience but
Baby, you're too young
I take photographs of my friends
So I'll remember them when I'm
Old and can't stand up
Our memories die with our brains
But I do not wanna die
Let's forget and just make love

Don't we all get the mail?
Don't we all take a piss?
Oh my god, you're too good for this world

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Pink hair, over girls with blue eyes
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And all I want, I want more, I want more than
A bedroom in Hollywood somewhere
Just trying to get by...

And all I want, I want more, I want more
And all I want, I want more, I want more
Can't cry anymore over you
I'm fucking 29...