I took her out, it was a Friday night
I wore cologne to get the feeling right
We started making out and she took off my pants
But then I turned on the TV

And that's about the time she walked away from me Nobody likes you when you're twenty-three And are still more amused by TV shows What the hell is ADD?

My friends say I should act my age What's my age again?

Then later on, on the drive home
I called her mom from a payphone
I said I was the cops and your husband's in jail
This state looks down on sodomy

And that's about the time that bitch hung up on me Nobody likes you when you're twenty-three And are still more amused by prank phone calls What the hell is call ID?

My friends say I should act my age
What's my age again? What's my age again?

And that's about the time she walked away from me
Nobody likes you when you're twenty-three
And you still act like you're in freshman year
What the hell is wrong with me?
My friends say I should act my age
(What's my age again? What's my age again?)
That's about the time that she broke up with me (Please stay with me)
No one should take themselves so seriously (Please stay with me)
With many years ahead to fall in line (Please stay with me)
Why would you wish that on me?
(Please stay) I never wanna act my age
(With) What's my age again? (Me) What's my age again?
What's my age again?

Thank you for listening to this cover of "What Is My Age Again?"

100% of all profits made from streaming this song will be donat ed to various cancer charities

Spin this shit on repeat and consider slinging some of your own dough at cancer research and prevention