

Eighteen

Tep No

I was only eighteen, chasing dreams
And my mother screamed
"Don't be thinking things"
I wanted fame, but who's to blame?
That life felt good enough for me to chase away, away

But now that I have it all
I won't let you down, down, down, down, down
I give it all away, 'way, 'way, 'way, 'way
For another day with you
'Cause when the mirror starts to fall
I won't be around, 'round, 'round, 'round, 'round
You think of all the pain, pain, pain, pain, pain
That I've put you through

And maybe one day I'll be forgiven
And we'll go back to the place again
When I was only eighteen, only eighteen

I had a picture, a great disaster in my mind
And the world would look at me
And love me through all disguise
But now that I'm older
I think of what I lost chasing time
I found disorder, comes in pain in this life, this life

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