

Not yet 25, they'll be kicking down the doors
Not yet 25, too loud to be ignored
Heard it on the vine, the sigh became a roar
There's this song I've been singing
Kind of wrong, but I mean it

Look me in the eyes, pretend, we'll make it right
Our time on credit card won't keep you warm at night
Not yet 25, but here's the reasons why
There's this song I've been singing
Kind of wrong but I mean it

Lately, I've been
I've been dying to ignite the fire
Deep down, I know it's all in vain
There's nothing left to light

If I write these words, can it start a spark in me?
If I said them loud, could you summon some relief?
I'm not yet 25, afraid of coming clean
There's this song I've been singing
Kind of wrong but I mean it

Lately, I've been
I've been dying to ignite the fire
Deep down, I know it's all in vain
There's nothing left to light
There to light

Not yet 25, we'll be cutting off the cord
Not yet 25, the yearn to be adored
Heard it on the vine, the sigh became a roar
There's this song I've been singing
Kind of wrong but I mean it

There's this song we've been singing
Kind of wrong but we mean it
There's this song I've been singing
Kind of wrong but I mean it
There's this song I've been singing
Kind of wrong but I mean it
There's this song we've been singing
Kind of wrong but I mean it
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