

# Losing Side of Twenty Five

American Aquarium

All my friends are growing up  
Changing pretty girls last names  
I'm still finding my way  
Rolling down the highway  
Playing a much younger mans game

Every night we're drinking  
In dive bars and dance halls  
They're all at that age  
Where they're all having babies  
And picking out the nursery coloured walls

They all ask me how I'm doing  
I just smile and realize  
That although it was kind to me  
My youth is all behind me  
Now I'm on the losing side  
The losing side of twenty five

Mom and dad did the best they could  
To raise me the right way  
And I'll lean more their own  
And I started writing songs  
Thinking I had something to say

So every week at the Food Lion  
All the other parents boast  
About there kids graduating  
Getting higher educations  
In the big city jobs that they chose

My parents asked me how I'm doing  
I hang my head and close my eyes  
They say don't throw your life away  
Go and get a job that pays  
We love you and we know that you tried  
The losing side of twenty five

Yeah I might never have a mansion  
Hell I might never own me a home  
But I got a couple of songs  
And some boys that I call friends  
And a pretty girl that I can call my own

Yeah I might never be a millionaire  
That's alright by me  
Cus' I've done the things I wanted to  
And said the things I needed to  
And seen the things I wanted to see

When they all ask me how I'm doing  
I just smile and realize  
There are different roads to happiness  
I took a different path I guess  
Came out on the other side just fine  
The losing side of twenty five

Yeah there are different roads to happiness  
I took a different path I guess  
Came out on the others side just fine  
The losing side of twenty five