

Younger

Firefall

I'm gonna learn to play the blues guitar
I'm gonna drive a fast Italian car
Gonna jump out of a plane and fly
Gonna find the Lord and testify

I'm gonna look within and figure out
What this thing called life is all about

When I get younger
When I get younger

I'm gonna dance with fools and dine with kings
Gonna hear the bells of Paris ring
I'm gonna carve an angel out of wood
Gonna give up cigarettes for good

I'm gonna find the perfect words to say
So the one I love won't walk away

When I get younger
When I get younger

They're all on my list of things to do
I get to 'em all before I'm through
And what's still on my plate when the clock winds down
We'll just have to wait till my next time around, ooh

Gonna try to lose a pound or two
Gonna sit back and admire the view
Gonna memorize Dylan song
Fix all the things that I've done wrong

I'll appreciate the friends I've got
Maybe give true love another shot

When I get younger
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