After years of expensive education, a car full of books and anticipation, I'm an expert on Shakespeare and that's a hell of a lot but the world don't need scholars as much as I thought.

Maybe I'll go travelling for a year, finding myself or start a career.

I could work for the poor though I'm hungry for fame we all seem so different but we're just the same.

Maybe I'll go to the gym, so I don't get fat, aren't things more easy with a tight six pack? Who knows the answers? Who do you trust? I can't even separate love from lust.

Maybe I'll move back home and pay off my loans, working nine to five answering phones.

Don't make me live for my friday nights, drinking eight pints and getting in fights.

I don't want to get up, just let me lie in, leave me alone, I'm a twenty something.

Maybe I'll just fall in love that could solve it all, philosophers say that that's enough, there surely must be more. Ooooh

Love ain't the answer nor is work, the truth eludes me so much it hurts.

But I'm still having fun and I guess that's the key,
I'm a twenty something and I'll keep being me.

I'm a twenty something.
Let me lie in, Leave me alone.
I'm a twenty something.