

# Younger Than Our Years

The Fold

I have a confession to make  
I've never been the kind of kid  
Who wants to buy what you say.  
And to make all this rhetoric about me and you  
It's just another clever interest,  
I wouldn't sell it to you

I'm going under with you,  
Is that what you want me to do?

They say that we are younger than our years,  
And who is to say it's not so?  
They've got years on us, don't they?  
No.

I have a confession to make,  
I took the best, I'm a liar  
But I'm never inspired.  
To fake, with all this rhetoric about me and you.  
It's just another clever way to say  
I know what I'm getting into.

I'm going under with you  
Is that what you want me to do?

They say that we are younger than our years,  
And who is to say it's not so?  
They've got years on us, don't they?  
No.

And even if we're younger than they know,  
Who is to say it's not life?  
Let's make it last, let's make it last.

I'm going under with you.  
I'm going under with you.  
I'm through making promises  
That I can't keep.  
It's not what I sent out to do.  
Did everything come crashing down?  
I'm going under with you.  
With you.

They say we are younger than our years,  
And who is to say it's not so?  
And they've got years on us, do't they?  
No.

And even if we're younger than they know,  
Who is to say it's not right?  
Let's make it last, let's make it last.  
Let's make it last