

I'm Eighteen

The Gizmos

Lines form on my face and hands.
Lines form from the ups and downs.
I'm in the middle without any plans.
I'm a boy and I'm a man.
I'm eighteen and I don't know what I want.
Eighteen. I just don't know what I want.
Eighteen. I gotta get away. I gotta get out of this place.
I'll go runnin in outer space. Oh yeah.
I got a baby's brain and an old man's heart.
Took eighteen years to get this far.
Don't always know what I'm talkin' about.
Feels like I'm livin in the middle of doubt.
Cause I'm. Eighteen. I get confused every day.
Eighteen. I just don't know what to say. Eighteen. I gotta get away
Lines form on my face and my hands. Lines form on the left and right
I'm in the middle the middle of life.
I'm a boy and I'm a man. I'm eighteen and I LIKE IT.
Yes I like it. Oh I like it. Love it. Like it.
Love it.
Eighteen! Eighteen! Eighteen! Eighteen and I LIKE IT.