You get thrown into this world, You think you've had all the time to think. The clock is ticking, a day, a week, The world spins faster. Even what your mommy told you Couldn't help you now. Faced with day-to-day decisions, You should leave home now. Too young for this, too old to quit. Where are your friends? Is this the end? Too young for this, too old to quit. Where are your friends? Is this the end? Get your first job at twelve, Get your car at sixteen. Drop out of school the next time You can't stand this life routine. You don't (you don't) You don't have a clue. The money keeps coming in Until the well runs dry, Try to call your parents, man, Now just sit in the corner and cry. You get thrown into this world, You think you've had all the time to think. The clock is ticking, a day, a week, The world spins faster. Too young for this, too old to quit. Where are your friends? Is this the end? Too young for this, too old to quit. Where are your friends? Is this the end? Let's go! You get thrown into this world, You think you've had time to think. The clock is ticking, a day, a week, The world spins faster. You don't You don't have a clue. Yeah, you don't You don't have a fuckin' clue. You don't have a clue. I said you don't have a fuckin' clue!