

Old Enough

BriBry

Everyone I know has a simple tear for my final goodbye
People I haven't conversed with in years `and those who'd thought I'd died
But I'm not ready, I saw the world yesterday
and found I'm on a dot on a map
There's all this talk amongst us all of settling,
but I don't think I am ready for that

I know in a few months I'll take back this song and praise the
new one that I love
But give her time and then she will be gone and I won't know what I was talking of
'Cos no-ones ready to love a problematic kid,
a schizophrenic mess from the start
One day he'll tell you that it's you who makes his world,
the next, he'll say you tore it apart

'Cos love and luck are similar
But we seem to need love just to get by
And I'm beginning to see
All the beauties of being alone, this time
But how long will it last?
I don't know
I don't know, ah ha oh

I don't think I'm old enough to crash
I don't think I'm ready for that
I don't think I'm old enough to crash
I don't think I'm ready for that

'Cos love and luck are similar
But we seem to need love just to get by
And I'm beginning to see
All the beauties of being alone, this time
But how long will this last?
I don't know
I don't know, ah ha oh