

Pink Cream 69, Diggin' Through The Past

Expectation has become your plight
A losing battle that you're not prepared to fight
Infatuated in what lies ahead
Convinced the future is hanging by a thread

You wonder why time passes by
You never got a chance to fly
It's just another story told
A fear of growing old...

(Na na na, na na na na na na)

Recollection, diggin' through the past
it gives you comfort and you wish that it could last
So now you question how to coincide
The hard-earned wisdom with the carefree inner child

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A fear of growing old...

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A fear of growing old...

Growing old, growing old, growing old...

You tried to get the best of both worlds
You tried to have it all
You never had the feeling you'd be
Heading for a fall

Cantcha see your bridges burning?
The point of no return
There ain't no way to prophecise
Something you should learn

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(Na na na, na na na na na na
Na na na, na na na na na na
Na na na, na na na na na na
Na na na, na na na na na na)