

5 Seconds Of Summer, 18

I wish that I was eighteen,
To do all the things,
You read in a magazine,
I'm not saying I want to be Charlie Sheen.

She's just a little bit older,
I want to get to know her,
She said it's already over.

So tell me what else can I do?
I bought my fake ID for you.

She told me to meet her there,
I can't afford the bus fare,
I'm not old enough for her,
I just hate not being eighteen.

You got me waiting in a queue,
For a bar I can't get into,
I'm not old enough for you,
I'm just waiting 'til I'm eighteen.

I think she wants to get with me,
But she's got a job in the city,
Says that she's always too busy.

She's got a naughty tattoo,
In a place that I want to get to,
But my mom still drives me to school.

So tell me what else can I do?
I bought my fake ID for you.

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For a bar I can't get into,
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In my bedroom thinking of her,
Her pictures in my private folder,
I know one day that I will hold her,
I'll make my move when I get older.

Hey [x16]

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I'm not old enough for her,
I just hate not being eighteen.

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For a bar I can't get into,
I'm not old enough for you,
I'm just waiting 'til I'm eighteen.

I'm so sick of waiting 'til I'm eighteen.