

Big Country, I'm Eighteen

Lines form on my face and hands
Lines form from my ups and downs
I'm in the middle without anything
And 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've got to get away
I gotta get out of this place
I go runnin' in outer space, oh yeah
I've 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 talking 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 I say
Eighteen, I've gotta get away
Lines form on my face and my hands
Lines form to the left and right
I'm in the middle, the middle of life
I'm a boy and I'm a man
Eighteen and I like it
I like it
I like it, like it, love it, like it, love it
Eighteen, eighteen, eighteen
Eighteen and I like it