

# Blof, Aan De Kust

I took her out it was Friday night  
I wore cologne to get the feeling right  
We started making out and she took off my pants  
But then I turned on the TV  
And that's about the time she walked away from me  
Nobody likes you when your 23  
And are still more amused by TV shows  
What the hell is ADD  
My friends say I should act my age  
What's my age again?  
What's my age again?  
Then later on, on the drive home  
I called her mom from a pay phone  
I said I was the cops  
And your husband's in jail  
The state looks down on sodomy  
And that's about the time the bitch hung up on me  
Nobody likes you when your 23  
And are still more amused by prank phone calls  
What the hell is caller ID?  
My friends say I should act my age  
What's my age again?  
What's my age again?  
And that's about the time she walked away from me  
Nobody likes you when your 23  
And you still act like your in Freshman year  
What the hell is wrong with me?  
My friends say I should act my age  
What's my age again?  
What's my age again?  
That's about the time that she broke up with me  
No one should take themselves so seriously  
With many years ahead to fall in line  
Why would you that on me?  
I never want to act my age  
What's my age again?