

Dance Hall Crashers, I Want It All

Like to believe there's something more out there
Like to believe that i'm not the only one
Who looks around and feels overcome
So much to do, too many choices
Which one will be the road that becomes my own
Should I act or should I take it slow

Cause when the nagging feeling takes hold
I have to leave it alone
Well i'm anxious and restless
I guess that's what it's like to be young
Well i'm anxious and restless
I guess that's what it's like to be young

Sweet little girl dreamed of the day when
She'd stand up tall and tell the whole world her plan
Her voice will shine as she takes command
Now she'll be heard, she's got the forum
It has arrived, this moment is here for her
But she finds it doesn't matter

Well she's got nothing to say now that this day has come
Well i'm speechless and tongue tied
I guess that's what it's like to be young
Well i'm speechless and tongue tied
I guess that's what it's like to be young

Living day by day
Gets harder to face
When all the questions
Drive you insane
Pick one up, throw it into the sky
I want to feel free and have fun
Cause that's what it really means to be young

I bring it on and drive myself crazy
I want it all and then I want no one's help
I need to make it by myself
And if I achieve what I think I wanted
Will I receive a medal of happiness
Will it make my confusion less

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