

# Satanic Surfers, Hard To Be Yourself

Do you ever think about the days,  
It was summer and we just lounged,  
About with our skates,  
Doing nothing much was our way of life, except getting loaded one or twice.  
Now i ask myself what happened to you,  
it seemed like becoming a grown up was what to do.  
Today i don't care about knowing you.  
'Cause you're the kind of person who think you're so mature.  
You have sold your skate, just to afford a name on the licensplate,  
and your only interest in life is to show what's yours.  
I cant blame you for how you spend your day,  
I'm just very happy that i got away.  
'Cause i don't want to look and act  
like i'm fourty my priblem is i always want to stay twenty.