

Swingin' Utters, Untitled 21

I guess it's all right
That we never know
Just what it all means
And if there are ways
Of making a change
Please show them to me

So if I could stop time
Then I would stay 21
Cause everyday since that time
I wished I was young

I'm so paranoid
Of failing in life
I can't even think
And I'm so tired of worrying
That I can't even sleep

I'm so lost in my mind
That I can't touch the ground
And I've drank so much cheap wine
That I feel I might drown

Life's been so low
That I got so high
I can't even stand
I'm down on my knees
I'm begging you please
Lend me a hand