

# 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