Too Much Too Young (Re-Frazed Acoustic Version)

Little Angels

Breaking out of school and we were kicking hard
A lot of good dreams and a lot of false starts
Swore we wouldn't get old before our time
So what's the matter boy are you wondering where it went?
The memory's better than it was back then
You could not wait to leave it all behind
But there is one thing I know
I ain't quite ready to go
Too much, too young
I won't do time when I've just begun
Too much, too young
What about love, what of songs unsung?
Too much too young
I'll never go backward, I'll always go on...
I want more, give me, oh just a little bit more!
I don't want a house or a three piece suite
Those thing don't matter to me
I'm happy sleeping on your kitchen floor
So if you ain't happy following my star
Lend me some money, give me your old car
'Cause you don't really need it anymore
I've got some living to do
And I ain't waiting for you
Sometimes I wonder
If I'll ever live again
Well I can tell you
If I do, I'd make that change
I've got my share of regrets
But I ain't afraid to say
I've paid the price I have to pay
Well once upon a time
"When we were so young"
Well what were we then
Lies tattered and torn
Well I guess that's just the way it goes
I've got to move on to the other side
I can see this thing is a-hurting your pride
Maybe I'll be back to say goodbye
Who knows!

Nobody stand in my way
I'll take tomorrow today

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