

# Twentysomething

Mark Linn

After years of expensive education  
A car full of books and anticipation  
Im an expert on Shakespeare and thats a hell of a lot  
But the world don't need scholars as much as I thought Maybe I'll go traveling for a year  
Finding myself or start a career  
I could work for the poor though Im hungry for fame  
We all seem so different but we're just the same Maybe I'll go to the gym, so I don't get fat  
Aren't things more easy with a tight six pack?  
Who knows the answers? Who do you trust?  
I can't even separate love from lust Maybe Ill move back home and pay off my loans  
Working nine to five answering phones  
Don't make me live for my Friday nights  
Drinking eight pints and getting in fights I don't want to get up, just let me lie in  
Leave me alone, I'm a twenty something Maybe I'll just fall in love that could solve it all  
Philosophers say that, thats enough  
There surely must be more Love ain't the answer, nor is work  
The truth eludes me so much it hurts  
But Im still having fun and I guess that's the key  
I'm a twenty something and I'll keep being me Im a twenty something  
Let me lie in, leave me alone  
Im a twenty something

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