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 thoughtMaybe 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 sameMaybe 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 lustMaybe 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 fightsI don't want to get up, just let me lie in
Leave me alone, I'm a twenty somethingMaybe I'll just fall in love that could solve it all
Philosophers say that, thats enough
There surely must be moreLove 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 meIm a twenty something
Let me lie in, leave me alone
Im a twenty something

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