

# Blooming 18

## Ace Of Base

Reality, reality, reality is always  
Reality, reality, reality is always  
Reality, reality, reality is always  
Reality, reality, reality  
You tattooed yourself like a piece of art  
You already broke your mother's heart  
When I was your age working my ass off  
Your generation's soft  
Reality is always such a drag  
For barely blooming eighteens  
The barely blooming eighteen wants to know  
What's keeping her from searching?  
You cannot pierce that and you're dressed too tight  
Got a lot to learn about wrong and right  
So dye your hair, Dad's gonna wash it out  
Come on watch your mouth  
Reality is always such a drag  
For barely blooming eighteens  
The barely blooming eighteen wants to know  
What's hiding in the shadows?  
Reality, reality, reality is always  
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Reality, reality, reality  
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What's hiding in the shadows?

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