# Old Enough

## The Raconteurs

You look pretty in your fancy dress
But I detect unhappiness
You never speak so I have to guess
You're not free.

There, maybe when you're old enough
You'll realize you're not so tough
And some days the seas get rough
And you'll see

You're too young to have it figured out
You think you know what you're talking about
You think it will all work itself out
But we'll see

When I was young I thought I knew
You probably think you know too
Do you? Well do you?
I was naive just like you
I thought I knew exactly what I wanted to do
Well, what's you gonna do?

And how have you gotten by so far
Without having a visible scar?
No one knows who you really are
They can't see

What's you gonna do (what's you gonna do)
What's you gonna do now
What's you gonna do (what's you gonna do)
What's you gonna do now
What's you gonna do (what's you gonna do)
What's you gonna do now
What's you gonna do (what's you gonna do)
What's you gonna do now
What's you gonna do now

The only way you'll ever learn a thing
Is to admit that you know absolutely nothing
Oh nothing

Think about this carefully
You might not get another chance to speak freely
Oh freely

Maybe when you're old enough
Maybe when you're old enough
Maybe when you're old enough
You're not free
You're not free
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Lyrics submitted by Leandra.

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