Forever Old

T.S.O.L.

Walked through a club like I walk through a field,
I promise there's nobody there
I've been in the front and stood in the back,
to try and get a glimpse at their minds
Their heads in the clouds but their feet on the ground
I tell you they won't fly away
With their head in the clouds but their feet on the ground,
I tell you they won't fly away
Alter their styles don't undo the laces, so nothing has really been changed
Vary the words just keep all of the phrases, so all your songs are the same
You might change the clouds but you can't change your faces, the face is unchangedGrowing forever old...
Oh they're forever old...
Growing forever old...
Always forever old...Looked in their eyes but I looked into glass
'cause I swear that there's nobody there
I've listened to words, listened to songs,
but can't hear just what's been played
Their hearts follow something they don't understand, I wonder if they're here at all
Their hearts follow one thing they can't understand, I wonder if they really care
Emptier faces lead emptier lives
yet even these shells have dreams
Look in the mirror do you see their faces, or is this not what it seems
With your head in the clouds but your feet on the ground,
I tell you they won't fly awayGrowing forever old...
Oh they're forever old...
Growing forever old...
Always forever old...

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