Going On Eighteen

Dusty Drake

Mama preached to me, boy be a kid just as long as you can
But I was hell-bent and bound and determined to be my old man
I was ready to drive and I wanted a job
Hungry to chase my dreams
Way back when I was twelve years old going on eighteenThose four years of college I stretched into six and a half
If I woke up in time after parties you'd catch me in class
Well, I moved back home, stayed out, slept in
Till one Monday morning I heard Daddy scream
You're twenty-four years old boy, still going on eighteenHey, all I'm dying to do is to live
Just tryin' to take what the day has to give
Everyone wants but they don't always get what's expected of meThey say act your age, don't break no mold
Be young when you're young and old when you're old
They say I'm in the prime of my life, hell if I know what that means
In the back of my mind I'm still going on eighteenGot the wife, got the kids, got the job, got the cars and the house
Well in life's little rulebook it falls under all settled down
But give a handful of friends, a handful drinks
It's like riding a time machine, yeah
A bunch of thirty something year old guys going on eighteenHey, all I'm dying to do is to live
Just tryin' to take what the day has to give
Everyone wants but they don't always get what's expected of meThey say, "Act your age, don't break no mold"
Be young when you're young and old when you're old
They say I'm in the prime of my life, hell if I know what that means
In the back of my mind I'm still going on eighteenNow I preach to my boy be a kid just as long as you can
But he's hell-bent and bound and determined to be his old man

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