

5 Seconds of Summer

I wish that I was eighteen,
 Do all the things,
 You read in a magazine, you know
 I'm not saying I wanna be Charlie Sheen
 She's just a little bit older,
 But I want to get to know her,
 But she said it's already over
 So tell me what else can I do?
 I bought my fake ID for you
 She told me to meet her there,
 I can't afford the bus fare,
 I'm not old enough for her,
 I'm just waiting 'til I'm eighteen
 I think she wants to get with me,
 But she's got a job in the city,
 Says that she's always too busy
 She's got a naughty tattoo,
 In a place that I want to get to,
 But my mom still drives me to school
 So tell me what else can I do?
 I bought my fake ID for you
 She told me to meet her there,
 I can't afford the bus fare,
 I'm not old enough for her,
 I'm just waiting 'til I'm eighteen
 You got me waiting in a queue,
 For a bar I can't get into,
 I'm not old enough for you,
 I'm just waiting 'til I'm eighteen
 In my bedroom thinking of her,
 Her pictures in my private folder,
 I know one day that I will hold her,
 I'll make my move when I get older
 Make my move when I get older
 She told me to meet her there,
 I can't afford the bus fare,
 I'm not old enough for her,
 I'm just waiting 'til I'm eighteen
 You got me waiting in a queue,
 For a bar I can't get into,
 I'm not old enough for you,
 I'm just waiting 'til I'm eighteen
 I'm so sick of waiting 'til I'm eighteen

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