24

Red House Painters

So it's not
Loaded stadiums or ballparks
And we're not kids on swing sets
On the blacktopAnd I thought at fifteen that I'd
Have it down by sixteen
And 24 keeps breathing at my face
Like a mad whore
And 24 keeps pounding at my doorLike a friend you don't want to see
Oldness comes with a smile
To every love given child
Oldness comes to lifeThe youth, they dream suicide
Oldness comes with a smile
To every love given child
Oldness comes to lifeThe youth, they dream suicide

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