

Born in the Eighties

Milow

I grew up in the 90's at least that's what I tried
looking for ways to be satisfied.

I went to San Diego to try out my luck
came back 12 months later and again I was stuck.

I felt like a goldfish, stuck in a bowl
I was waiting for something that I could control.

After 2000 no longer a kid
the world didn't end but something else did.

When my father takes off I'm already 19.
He wasn't as happy as I thought he seemed.
If this is my screenplay I don't like my role,
these are the things that you just can't control.

Although I feel a lot older I'm just 23
if you're looking for answers don't come to me.

Instead of a future I've got a guitar
but dreaming out loud, won't get me far.

Still I feel I'm ready for rock'n roll
because (cuz) there might be something that I can control.

By the time I hit 30 I'll have enough
of being a twenty something in love.
My friends will all be married or they will be gone,
I'll still be wondering what's going on.
If that's what it takes then I'll sell my soul
as long as there's something that I can control.

One day I'll wake up and I'll be 38
doing the things I used to hate.

The trick to forget the bigger picture is when
you look at everything in close-up as often as you can.

Our revolution is covered in mold
because (cuz) there's only so much you can control.

This is no anthem because anthems are proud
and pride isn't something that this is about.

I shouldn't care, shouldn't care,
but I do and that's sometimes too hard to bear
still walking the same road with my shoes full of holes
just waiting for something that we can control.

If I ever reach 50 or 65
too early to tell if I'll still be alive.
We were born in the 80's and now we are here,
my generation's dream will disappear.
I'm at a graveyard, passing the rows.
A silent surrender we'll never get close.
This is my story you swallowed it whole
about us feeling the need to be in control.

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