

Blooming 18

Ace of Base

Reality, reality, reality is always
Reality, reality, reality is always
Reality, reality, reality is always
Reality, reality, reality You tattooed yourself like a piece of art
You already broke your mother's heart
When I was your age working my ass off
Your generation's soft Reality is always such a drag
For barely blooming eighteens
The barely blooming eighteen wants to know
What's keeping her from searching? You cannot pierce that and you're dressed too tight
Got a lot to learn about wrong and right
So dye your hair, Dad's gonna wash it out
Come on watch your mouth Reality is always such a drag
For barely blooming eighteens
The barely blooming eighteen wants to know
What's hiding in the shadows? Reality, reality, reality is always
Reality, reality, reality is always
Reality, reality, reality is always
Reality, reality, reality Reality is always such a drag
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What's hiding in the shadows?

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