## I'm Eighteen

## **Creed**

Lines form on my face and hands Lines form from the ups and down I'm in the middle without any plans I'm a boy and I'm a manI'm eighteen and I don't know what I want Eighteen, I just don't know what I want Eighteen, I gotta get away I've gotta get out of this place I'll go running into outer space, oh yeahI've got a baby's brain and an old man's heart Took eighteen years to get this far Don't always know what I'm talking about Feels like I'm in the middle of doubtCause I'm eighteen, I get confused everyday Eighteen, I just don't know what to say Eighteen, I gotta get wayOh, lines form on my face and hands Lines form on the left and right I'm in the middle, the middle of life I'm a boy and I'm a manI'm eighteen and I like it, yes, I like it Well, I like it, love it, like it, love it Eighteen, eighteen, eighteen I'm eighteen and I like it

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