

5 Seconds of Summer

Oooh
Oooh I wish that I was eighteen
To do all the things
You read in a magazine
I'm not saying I want to be Charlie Sheen She's just a little bit older
But I want to get to know her
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
(Oooh) 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 you
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
(Ha, ha)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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