

Anders Osborne

Everybody keeps telling me to "Keep doing what you're doing," so I keep doing just that,  
But it don't mean a thing.  
Just the other day, a real good friend of mine said "You're doing fine, doing great, great, great,  
great, great."

I didn't say anything. A young man's dream at 17,  
Got shit done at 21,  
At 32, I met you,  
I made a little money at 40,  
I made a little money at 40,  
I made a little money at 40,  
But nothing happens at 47. When I was young, just a little boy,  
I lived far, far, far, far, far away from here,  
And I was really loved.

They would hold me in their arms, tuck me into bed,  
Help me go to sleep, 'cause I could never really go to sleep  
All that well.

A young man's dreams at 17,  
Got shit done at 21,  
At 32, I met you,  
I made a little money at 40,  
I made a little money at 40,  
I made a little money at 40,  
But nothing happens at 47. I'm still walking in the big, big park,  
Digging around in my keep weak heart,  
I'm looking for help.

This human condition, I made it my mission  
To following the cash, go with the masses,  
Promises, promises, promises, promises, promises  
I made to myself.

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Got shit done at 21,  
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I made a little money at 40,  
But nothing happens at 47.