

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.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>