

You Am I "Twenty Eight"

Visit "[Twenty Eight](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

=====
You Am I - Twenty Eight
=====

A heaven's to Betsy now we're 28 and what is there to do?

We hardly even talk no more but to you I'll be true
Tell me that you feel the same even though I knew
Everything that you say right before it came from you
Art house movies and flat renovations
Newspaper politic and dinner reservations, oh
And Monday's a wine appreciation course
Talk about te drugs that you just wont touch no more

What a breeze just help me off my knees

Yeah, you met her during happy hour drinks and you
kissed her on the cheek

You dreamt she sang like Sandy Denny and smoked
like a malle tree

But now you're talking invitations and seating plans
and marquees

It sounds real good in Italian but it scares to the teeth
And where're we gonna hide the keys

And you fold your arms behind your back like and old
man

And you say you hate that guy but you sure understand
him oh

And she's creasing at the mouth just like her old lady
Her sister's picking the names for the babies, oh

What a breeze just help me off my knees

do do do do

Now we're 28 and what is there to do?

We hardly even talk no more but to you I'll be true

To you I'll be true

To you I'll be true

To you I'll be true

Visit [You Am I](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.