

## **West Coast Pop Art Experimenta**

### **"Eighteen Is Over The Hill"**

Visit "[Eighteen Is Over The Hill](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Antique white lace,  
A plastic face,  
A tinfoil place,  
An empty space,  
You're so hung-up on yourself  
And nothing else.

(chorus)

I like too much the rain,  
The power of my brain,  
The sunshine  
And the open road,  
Ahead of me.

Laughing because,  
It's right to laugh,  
Dress up at night,  
In the right dress.  
You can't change me  
Into something  
That I'm not.

(repeat chorus)

I'll hear your line,  
Some other time,  
When miming  
Performance rhyme.  
The way you feel,  
It is so phoney  
And unreal.

(repeat chorus twice)

Thanks to mrk256

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