

Wild Party "When I Get Older"

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Down by the docks sits a man on a rock
With his hands in the air,hear him talk,hear him
swearing

When I get older I'm gonna be there to hold her
Long as I sleep through the dark and make up my mind
Just know I regret the time I let you pass by
Oh maybe there's still hope maybe there's still oh oh oh

Out with my pals getting lost in the crowds
See the girl in her heels raise her glass to the ceiling

When I get older I'm gonna be there to hold her
Long as I sleep through the dark and make up my mind
Just know I regret the time I let you pass by
Oh maybe there's still hope maybe there's still oh oh oh

We wanna be like celebrities that we see on tv with a
nice set of keys
But what I want is what you want and we both want to
feel young
Yet somewhat mistreated yeah some what misjudged

When I get older I'm gonna be there to hold her
When I get older I'm gonna be there to hold her
Yeah, what's with this whole parade of emotion

Oh maybe there's still hope maybe there's still oh oh oh
Oh maybe there's still hope maybe there's still oh oh oh
If what I want is what you want, wanna be like that then
be like that

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