# Fin

## "Twenty Three"

Well I thought I knew it all when I was twenty three
With my head stuck in the clouds how am I supposed to
see?
You used to tell me son. money doesn't grow on trees
But now I know you wanted the best for me

Take me back to when I was young
Back in time when my problems were yours
You don't know what It means to me
Turning me inside out

Well my father said it best some people never change
And if I knew then what I know now I'd probably feel the
same
I am my fathers son, you mean the world to me
You know I know I owe you everything

Take me back to when I was young
Back in time when my problems were yours
You don't know what this means to me
Turning me inside out

I know you know
I know you know
You know I know
I know you know...

Take me back to when I was young
Back in time when my problems were yours
You don't know what this means to me
Turning me inside out