

# Travis, 20&quot;

Sure it's a gas  
(We're) Stuck in an English class  
Can't even dream  
So it's hard to accept the role you're given  
When you're sittin' there staring at the ceiling  
Wishing you were so very far from here  
When you're 13

What fors and whys  
If he's got it why can't I  
You're my queen  
And I dream about you when I'm in my bed  
And if all of these things are like you said  
Then I'd rather be in another scene  
When I'm 14

Just not fair  
I'm not getting anywhere  
Oh hard as a stone  
They expect us to make it out alone  
And they scream at us when we're on the phone  
And they lecture us all about routine  
When you're 15

Get out of here  
You're crowding my tender years  
Don't say you see  
Cos you'd forgotten what it's like to be  
And I'm sure that it's changed to some degree  
Christ's advice ain't never as it seemed  
When you're 16

Four years go  
You've fallen before you know  
You're now of age  
And you're thrown in a different cage  
And you're faced with another blank page  
And I know I don't need to be told