

Losing Side of Twenty-Five

American Aquarium

All my friends are growing up
Changing pretty girls last names
I'm still finding my way
Rolling down the highway
Playing a much younger mans game

Every night we're drinking
In dive bars and dance halls
They're all at that age
Where they're all having babies
And picking out the nursery coloured walls

They all ask me how I'm doing
I just smile and realize
That although it was kind to me
My youth is all behind me
Now I'm on the losing side
The losing side of twenty five

Mom and dad did the best they could
To raise me the right way
And I'll lean more their own
And I started writing songs
Thinking I had something to say

So every week at the Food Lion
All the other parents boast
About there kids graduating
Getting higher educations
In the big city jobs that they chose

My parents asked me how I'm doing
I hang my head and close my eyes
They say don't throw your life away
Go and get a job that pays
We love you and we know that you tried
The losing side of twenty five

Yeah I might never have a mansion
Hell I might never own me a home

But I got a couple of songs
And some boys that I call friends
And a pretty girl that I can call my own

Yeah I might never be a millionaire
That's alright by me
Cus' I've done the things I wanted to
And said the things I needed to
And seen the things I wanted to see

When they all ask me how I'm doing
I just smile and realize
There are different roads to happiness
I took a different path I guess
Came out on the other side just fine
The losing side of twenty five

Yeah there are different roads to happiness
I took a different path I guess
Came out on the others side just fine
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