

Promises

Amanda Marshall

Police cars 'round in circles
The silence gathering
You never know what's next down here
Close your eyes and shut your mouth

I know I won't last forever
If there's nothing left in your heart for me
Baby, baby, baby, baby
Too young to die and too old
To believe in promises

The ambulance is singing
To streetcars in the rain
Like Barracuda waiting
For the guns down in the hood

But this ain't no West Side Story
And the curtain's comin' down on me
Baby, baby, baby, baby
Too young to die and too old
To believe in promises

It's all sound and all fury
It's all reach and no touch
It's all life's cold bravado
All grown up and old so fast

And I know I won't last forever
If there's nothing left in your heart for me
Baby, baby, baby, baby
Too young to die and too old
Too young to die and too old
To believe in promises

Na na na
Na na na
Na na na

Na na na, we all walk alone
Na na na