

Sixteens

Black

You don't follow me now, ribbons in hair
Searching for answers
When there's none there
Then following me round, up my stair
Into my bedroom if I'm there
Hoping for something
Because it seems the right thing to do

You know what to do then
Yeah yeah yeah
You know what to do then
Yeah yeah yeah

You still follow me now, temptingly fair
Finding your answers
When there's none there
Hoping for something
Because it seems the right thing to do

You know what to do then
Yeah yeah yeah
You know what to do then
Yeah yeah yeah