

Teenage Daughter

Dog Is Dead

Ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh

She's a China doll with a teenage daughter
I've seen it all before, but I never thought of warn you
When we're struggling to think straight
There's another change in us
And we both knew this time

Tell me, old foe, you remember where we started?
All caught up in love, shaking hands and fickle-hearted
And I remember you were puffy-eyed in the morning
Save yourself for another guy

Ah, ah, ah
I get used to it
Ah, ah, ah
I get used to it

She's a China doll with a teenage daughter
I've seen it all before, but I thought you knew better
And she'll never look the same way
There's another change in her
And we both knew this time

Ah, ah, ah
I get used to it
Ah, ah, ah
I get used to it

Ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh

Ah, ah
I get used to it
Ah, ah, ah

Oh woah

Ah, ah, ah
I get used to it
Ah, ah, ah

Oh woah