

# Anthem For American Teenagers

Jon McLaughlin

The pieces that are showing lead to the unknowing  
Pieces of my life taking up my time  
It's always how it is and never don't exist  
Everything you need is nothing he can be

You never lose. You never lose before we go we all should know  
that.

Carousel's around me and no one here has found me.  
And I don't think you saw the parts that only are.  
I'm leaning on my instincts, guide me to the meaning  
of everything you said, filling up my head.

When memories only hurt you they're taking over.  
Let me on the inside I'll be a shoulder.

Now it's like I've always saw it.  
Let me on the inside I'll be a shoulder.  
Memories only hurt you they're taking over