Teenagers

They're gonna ruin your looks With all the lies in the book To make a pill popper out of you You gotta sleep with a gun And keep an eye on them, son You gotta watch all the things you do

And when the morning arrives You got that hope in your eyes But they've got nothing so keeping you crazed There' the drugs and the rage The weirdo friends that they make The sex at an early age

Teenagers scare The living shit out of me They could care less As long as someone'll bleed So darken your clothes And strike a violent pose Maybe they'll leave you alone But not me

What hell I've done? Am I the reason she's dumb? Did my overspending make her poor? In my slutty ways Spoke her promiscuous phase Am I the reason that she's a whore?

I'll tell you: Teenagers scare The living shit out of me They could care less As long as someone'll bleed So darken your clothes And strike a violent pose Maybe they'll leave you alone But not me

I'll tell you: Teenagers scare The living shit out of me Some rob you will Maybe they'll leave you alone But not me

One more time Teenagers scare The living shit out of me They could care less As long as someone'll bleed So darken your clothes And strike a violent pose Maybe they'll leave you alone But not me Tištěno z www.txp.cz