

## Priscilla

Meat Loaf

You like ridin' around with your big brother  
In your uncle's custom van  
You wanna bleach your hair so bad  
But your mama don't understand  
Hangin' around by the monument, dancin' to the radio  
You got a memory even shorter than your dress  
But there's nothin' that you don't know

Priscilla, Priscilla, nearly sixteen  
But they treat you like a kid  
Priscilla, Priscilla, they're gonna kill  
Ya for what you did

Cuttin' class with a backstage pass  
And always skippin' lunch  
Ya put your hand on the knees of the boys  
And daddy's vodka in the punch  
Learned how to jump start your grandma's car  
How to French inhale your Kools  
And now you know that breakin' hearts  
Is easy as breakin' the rules

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But they treat you like a kid  
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Ya for what you did

You don't remember no revolution  
You don't belong to no baby boom  
Just you and your headphones  
Dreamin' in your pink bedroom  
Strong girls break the records  
And rich girls break their nails  
Smart girls always know by heart  
What some girls always fail  
Bad little girls grow up to be good  
And good girls finish last  
But crazy girls don't care how they grow up  
As long as they grow up fast

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