

## That Teenage Feeling

Neko Case

Now that we've met  
We can only laugh at these regrets  
Common as a winter cold  
They're telephone poles  
They follow each other  
One, after another, after another  
But now my heart is green as weeds  
Grown to outlive their season

And nothing comforts me the same  
As my brave friend who says,  
"I don't care if forever never comes  
'Cause I'm holding out for that teenage feeling  
I'm holding out for that teenage feeling"

All the loves we had  
All we ever knew  
Did they fill me with so many secrets  
That keep me from loving you  
'Cause it's hard, hard