

I Must Not Chase The Boys

Play

Won't someone tell me what is happening to me
Why am I so misunderstood
Why can't they see
Now I'm caught between the devil and the angel
That I used to be

They say I'll understand it all in good time
But age ain't nothin' but a number in my mind
Goin' crazy with this push me pull me
Caught between wrong and right

I wanna give in to the woman in me
I wanna be someone they don't want me to be
The moral of the story is I got no choice
I must not chase the boys

I started writing down my deepest secrets
Seven days a week of truth and fantasy
Got the feelin' that the way my life is
Got to be prepared for changes

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The moral of the story is I got no choice
I must not chase

I wanna go left but they tell me go right
Don't wanna be the little girl they kissin' goodnight
The moral of the story is I got no choice
I must not chase the boys

They can try to make me write a thousand lines
But that won't ever change the way I feel inside
They've got their opinions but I just don't care
Cause that's not what I wanna hear

I, I must, I must not chase the boys
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I must, I must, I must not... chase... the boys

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