Do you remember back when you were just thirteen years old?
Smoking cigarettes out in the park with all the cool kids.

O, delusions bear themselves out, make you feel better.
Please admit this: all that you wanted never really happened.

But it was just like you were there, it was just like you were there

And those girlfriends you used to own, did they come through?
Socalled best friends you used to have, until you got older

O, delusions bear themselves out, make you feel better.
Please admit this: all things considered life's not like recess.

But it was just like you were glad it was just like you were glad it was just like you were glad it was just like you were glad