

Teenage Spirit

Sophie Hunger

Let them measure out the room
The dimension, the effect
Let them formulate the state
Of each and every bit
Let them price and calculate
What and what is not
Let them choose and demonstrate
What they have and haven't got

And I say "Oh, woah, I don't know"
"Oh, woah, I don't know"

If I could open up my chest
Pour out of myself
And in a corner I should rest
Rain there in the shelf
Then I'd be soaked up
By words of mountaintops
To finally have spoken out
A line that someone dropped

And I say "Oh, woah, I can know"
"Oh, woah, I can know"

Things that I could do
See the pawn has the long way home
Go

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And I say "Oh, woah, I don't know"

Might I then will come right next to you
Without the fear of running after
Might I talk when I'm talking through
Then I'll be faster
I'm just supposed to stand with you
Ask you for my clothes
No more shall I sing for you
But no, but no, but no, no, no, no

Things that I could do
And the pawn had a long way home
'Cause the pawn wouldn't need to know