

I Must Not Chase The Boys

Tata Young

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 nothing but a number in my mind
I'm going crazy with this push me pull me
Caught between wrong and right

I wanna give into 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 start writing down my deepest secrets
7 days a week of truth and fantasy
Get the feeling that the way my life is got to be prepared for
changes

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

I wanna go left when they tell me to go right
Don't wanna be the little girl they're kissing goodnight

They could try to make me write a thousand lines
But that won't ever change the way I feel inside
They got their opinions but I just don't care
'Cos that's not what I wanna hear
I must, I must not chase the boys