

Strokes, The "Barely Legal"

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i didn't take no shortcuts
i spent the money that i saved up
oh, mama, running out of luck
they like my sister don't give a fuck
i wanna steal your innocence
to me my life, it don't make sense
your strange manners i love 'em so
why won't you wear your new trench coat?
oh, should i work much harder
or should i just not bother
i never show up on weekdays
that's something that you learned yesterday
drive you to work or you wont be on time
these little problems they're not yours they're mine
come on and listen to what i say
i got some secrets that'll make you stay
i just want to turn you down
i just want to turn you around
oh, you ain't never had nothing i wanted
but i want it all, i just can't figure out
nothing

and all together it went well
we made pretend we were best friends
then she said, oh, you're a freak
they ordered me to make mistakes
together again like the beginning
it all works somehow in the end
the things we did, the things you hide
and for the record it's between you and i
i didn't take no shortcuts
i spend the money that i saved up
oh, mama, running out of luck
they like my sister don't give a fuck
i wanna steal your innocence
to me my life, it just don't make any sense
your strange manners i love 'em so
why won't you wear your new trench coat
i just want to misbehave
i just want to be your slave
oh, you ain't never had nothing i wanted
but i want it all, i just can't figure out
nothing
and all together it went well
we made pretend we were best friends
then she said, oh, i can wait
they ordered me to make mistakes

together again like the beginning

it all works somehow in the end

the things we did, the things you hide

and for the record it's between you and i

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