

Thrills, The "Teenager"

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You remember being beautiful.
Regrets, regrets, regrets.
Did you take those fleeting glances for granted, for
granted, for granted?
You rolled your eyes, teeny style
You said "I don't care for the past.
If I could go back, a teenager again.
If I could go back, i'd trip over again.
But where would I fall? la la la la
And who would break my fall? la la la la"
And you laughed at the whole world
The beautiful and loved and loved.
What has fate in store for you?
We're still waiting, waiting and waiting.
You rolled your eyes, teeny style.
You said "I dont care for the past.
If I could go back, a teenager again.
If I i could go back, i'd trip over again.
But where would I faaaall? la la la la
And who would break my fall? la la la la"
I remember you being beautiful.
That's all, that's all, that's all.

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