

## Virgins, The "Fast Times"

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All we ever think about is sex  
Nothing really matters 'cause we're young  
Girl I want to party 'till we crash  
I ain't got no plans on growin' up

They try to tell ya  
That you're no good  
Well don't you listen oh no  
They wish they could let you see  
It doesn't matter at all  
Not to Me - It doesn't matter at all

It doesn't really matter at all  
How could it matter at all?

The world is just a joke  
It's such a mess  
You know we got to take it while we're young  
Bottles I just want to hear them smash  
I ain't got no plans on growin' up

They try to tell ya  
That you're no good  
Well don't you listen oh no  
They wish they could let you see  
It doesn't matter at all  
Not to Me - It doesn't matter at all

It doesn't really matter at all  
How could it matter at all?

Said I don't give a fuck what people say  
All they want to do is bring us down  
Magazines and TV make us crazed  
Open up your eyes and look around

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