

Cock Sparrer "Teenage Heart"

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Friend of my mine said he rather be dead, with a bullet
from a 45 in his head,
Or his wrist slashed to ribbons with a blade instead,
than reach 24 that's what he said.

Ooh, ooh, ooh, what they trying to do to my teenage
heart
I said Ooh, ooh, ooh, what they trying to do, try to tear
it apart, try to tear it apart, My Teenage Heart.

Remember the first time it seems so long, had a new
guitar and a handful of songs.
We played in a run-down railroad shack, they said
you're too loud, get out and don't you come back.

Ooh, ooh, ooh, what they trying to do with my teenage
heart... my teenage heart...
Ooh, ooh, ooh, yeah, what they trying to do, try to tear
it apart, try to tear it apart,
My Teenage Heart.

High class pros in soho bars, two time tramps wanna
sleep with the stars.
Living fast since the day they were born.
Made it big, and now you gotta conform

Ooh, ooh, ooh, what they trying to do with my teenage
heart...my teenage heart...
I said Ooh, ooh, ooh, yeah, what they trying to do, try to
tear it apart, try to tear it apart,
My Teenage Heart.

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