

## Ebtg "Mirrorball"

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You never knew the teenage me  
and you wouldn't believe  
the things you didn't see,  
some pretty, some ugly.  
And the lovely mirrorball  
reflected back them all-every triumph,  
every fight,  
under disco light.

Chorus

Come on girl, it's alright.  
Come on girl, it's alright now.  
Come on girl it's gonna be alright now.  
Well, I guess some boys adored me  
but the one I loved ignored me,  
and caused me in the end  
to murder my bestfriend.  
And though I got her letter,  
it never did get better,  
and I got out of my head.  
Then I joined a band instead.

(CHORUS)

Some good times I remember-  
my birthday that September,  
we lay down on the lawn,  
and counted until dawn  
the stars that we lay under.

And is he still, I wonder,  
the fairest of them all,  
mirror, mirrorball (mirrorball).

(INSTRUMENTAL)

Come on girl, it's too late.

Come on girl, it's too late now.

Come on girl, let it all go.

Come on girl, it's too late now.

Come on girl, it's gonna be alright now.

Come on girl, it's never gonna be alright.

But it's too late now.

Let it all go.

It's never gonna be alright.

--> Amy Rosalynn

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