

Brian Kirk And The Jirks

"At 17"

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At 17 my mother's screams at night could wake the
dead
Four days this week I didn't make the bed
What's important to you now is something we don't
share
Can you learn to fear when your already scared?
I'm lining up defenseless for a war that's never won
Some things are easy for some
I'm looking at the road again, the futures lined and
neat
Required college courses on a sheet
But there is no choice for you, while your
Father pays the fee
So register into your destiny...
Then tell me what it's like to be the one

Some things are easy for some
I'd end it all right now to know someone
Give me a gun- some things are easy for some
I haven't known the girl I know; I wonder what it's like
To sleep with her on some romantic night
With no football jacket to offer her
And a face with cheeks this wide there was only one
Way I was getting inside
Spend time on my music and hope my looks
Shell overcome but...some things are easy for some
All the songs I wrote about her I never could get done
Some things are easy for some

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