

Pink Angels

"16 Going On 30"

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I'm seven going on 16,
And my short hair just can not suit me.
My best friends are almost 15, people younger than
that just can not suit me.
When all my friends come over,
My mom and dad embarrass me with all the pictures of
me as a little baby.

Oh!

(Chorus)

Oh my goodness, oh my gosh,
My childhood was practically lost,
Oh my goodness, oh my gosh,
My childhood was practically lost.

Now I'm 16 going on 30,
And most of my language is foul and dirty.
My friends all hang out in the allies, holding angry
rallys.
Not a day can pass me by, without a cigarette by my
side,

Oh!

(Chorus)

I'm 30 going on 42,
I silently miss running and playing in the fog and dew.
I want to have Christmas at home, but here I am alone,
Oh!

(Chorus)

Now I'm 42 going on 63,
My old age just can not suit me, no.
I want to run and play in dew, having fun, just me and
you, but
I chose to waist my life away, changing for the worse
everyday,

Oh!

Here we go,

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

I was looking through a box of photos, saw a picture of
me and you,

It was that day when I was 6, telling you I was going on
32.

I want to play, I want to shout,
I want to run and dance about, but I chose to waist my
life away.

Little child, let me tell you, embrace every single day.
Love your current age, stay on your own page!

Oh my goodness, oh my gosh,
My childhood was practically lost.
Oh my goodness, oh my gosh, My childhood was
practically lost, but
Let me tell you, don't wind up like me,
Cuz in the end, you'll be paying a fee.
Little one, let me tell you, I waisted a life that could
have been perfect,
Don't wind up like me.
That is my plea, once silent, now free.
Please, please, don't wind up like me.
(Don't wind up like me)
Don't wind up like me.
(Don't wind up like me)
Silent plea, now free,
(Don't't wind up like me)

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