

Saint Motel

"1997"

Visit "[1997](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well, I've made so many new friends
With open arms they let me in
They say they'll be with me till the end
They say they'll stay through thick and thin
And it's gonna happen in 1997

The crowd you like is dangerous
I heard they're just no good
I'd rather have you stay at home now like a good boy should
I heard they can't be trusted
I heard they all wear white
I'd rather have you prove me wrong than go and prove me right

Mama, please don't make this harder

Well, it's tough to love another
And it's hard to find a friend
Somebody else who has no others
Somebody else who understands
Then it happened in 1997

The crowd you like is dangerous
I heard they're just no good
I'd rather have you stay at home now like a good boy should
I heard they can't be trusted
I heard they all wear white
I'd rather have you prove me wrong than go and prove me right

Mama, please don't make this harder

Well, I've made so many new friends
They say they'll be with me till the end
And it's gonna happen in 1997

Visit [Saint Motel](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.
