

Stephen Jerzak

"Thirteen"

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?How old are you?? she called to us
Fresh off the bus to Washington DC
Blonde hair and her friend?s was black
With a blue backpack and a plaid skirt to her knees

She seemed so confident back then
French kissing boys into men
Vacation came to an end
Hey now Holly where you been?

?You know we come here every year
How long you here in Washington DC??
?Just three days,? I made her smile and her girlfriend
too
That was my best friends blues and the tragedy of me

She seemed so confident back then
French kissing boys into men
Vacation came to an end
Hey now Michelle where you been?

When I was thirteen it seemed to me
That there would always be another girl to meet
There was no rush and I?d always blush
And it felt so good to take it seriously
When I was thirteen I saw it on the screen
The way that I should be, another girl to meet
We were cleaner then and more innocent
There?s nothing so unlucky about being thirteen

The day would always come
When we would have to say goodbye
Sometimes she would cry and I would ached from all
the pride
The last night we?d stay out late, hold hands and curse
fate,
We would try to slow down time

She seemed so confident back then
French kissing boys into men
Vacation came to an end

Hey now Christa where you been?

She seemed so confident back then
French kissing boys into men
I wish my vacation never had to end
Hey now baby where you been?

She's so fine. She was mine
Back then the girls were the shit

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