## Tata Young "Alderwood Mall"

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Won't sell my soul, to no mans rocking roll, part one

Breaking my cradle Cracking self invented codes Flying on my broom Into your room

I left my sister Behind the parking lot wall She grew up after all

I grew up She grew up

Flying the great space coaster
Rescuing you, from detention hall
Life line long
Love thine hardly
Life line long
Love thine hardly
There at all

There was matched in taro
Predicting four kids in the comaro
There was Matched in the taro
Predicting four kids in the camero

We have the same size hands

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