

Sweet 16 (Gran Turismo Soundtrack)

Feeder

Get away from me and so she said
You`re like a social disease
I`m so tired of being afraid you
Save yourself look and see
Think about it, sweet sixteen
You could be anywhere
See yourself standing there
She`s my death She`s my death
He can`t stop imposing himself on her
He likes the way that she is
His heart beats, fingers all over her
His dirty breath smells of beer
Save yourself look and see
Think about it, sweet sixteen
You could be anywhere
See yourself standing there
She`s my death She`s my death
Come a little closer to me
Come a little nearerShe works late so she can keep away
Too scared to go to the police
So young he`s working her like a dog
One day while she was searching there
She came across a new toy
Her eyes filled as she loaded the weapon
Her mind racing she cried
Save yourself look and see
Think about it, sweet sixteen
You could be anywhere
See yourself standing there
Save yourself look and see
Think about it, sweet sixteen
She`s my death
She`s my death
Death
She`s my death
Death

Songwriters

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