

# When You Were Young

William Fitzsimmons

15 months and they would  
Drag you from your throne  
But you ain't got no place to go  
You're the bad one from the day you were born  
You can run  
I don't think that you can hide  
Have you found the knife and cigarettes inside of your locker with your books?  
Smoking weed with Joe and Rock inside his house  
You can run  
I don't think that you can hide  
(Chorus)  
Mom wants you to come back home  
She keeps crying when I call her on the phone  
Won't you give this thing a chance?  
You were not what you were  
When you were young  
  
You were not what you were  
When you were young  
I was fucked up when you needed me the most  
Trying to starve myself to death  
I still feel like I did something always wrong  
You can run  
I don't think that you can hide  
(Chorus)  
Mom wants you to come back home  
She keeps crying when I call her on the phone  
Won't you give this things a chance?  
Cause you were not what you were  
When you were young  
You were not what you were  
When you were young

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