Teenage Heart

Cock Sparrer

Friend of my mine said he rather be dead, with a bullet from a 45 in his head,
Or his wrist slashed to ribbons with a blade instead, than reach 24 that's what he said.Ooh, ooh, ooh, what they trying to do to my teenage heart
I said Ooh, ooh, ooh, what they trying to do, try to tear it apart, try to tear it apart, My Teenage Heart.Remember the first time it seems so long, had a new guitar and a handful of songs.
We played in a run-down railroad shack, they said you're too loud, get out and don't you come back.Ooh, ooh, ooh, what they trying to do with my teenage heart... my teenage heart...
Ooh, ooh, ooh, yeah, what they trying to do, try to tear it apart, try to tear it apart,
My Teenage Heart.High class pros in soho bars, two time tramps wanna sleep with the stars.
Living fast since the day they were born.
Made it big, and now you gotta conformOoh, ooh, ooh, what they trying to do with my teenage heart...my teenage heart...
I said Ooh, ooh, ooh, yeah, what they trying to do, try to tear it apart, try to tear it apart,
My Teenage Heart.

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