

Teenage Girl

The Darlings

They took a hot-rod motor and they put it in her heart.

It's a dream location but she's tearing it apart.

Tongue-tied and twelve,
Staring up at perfect pearls.
He's thirteen, she's thirteen.

She's a teenage girl,
Teenage girl.
Teenage girl.
Teenage girl.
Teenage girl.
Teenage girl.

Skin the surface like a Mach-five flower.

Fibreglass shakin', and it shatters from the power.

It's crush and blow,
When the engine overflows.
That motor's pride.
Just say goodbye to Water World,

Teenage girl.
Teenage girl.
Teenage girl.
Teenage girl.
Teenage girl.

Tongue-tied and twelve,
Staring up at perfect pearls.
He's thirteen, she's thirteen.
He's thirteen, teenage girl.
He's thirteen, she's thirteen.
He's thirteen, she's thirteen.

Teenage girl.
Teenage girl.
Teenage girl.
Teenage girl.

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