

Teenager

The Thrills

You remember being beautiful
Regrets, regrets, regrets
Did you take those fleeting glances
For granted, for granted, for granted? You rolled your eyes, teeny style
You said, I don't care for the past
If I could go back, a teenager again
If I could go back, I'd trip over again
But where would I fall?
And who would break my fall? And you laughed at the whole world
The beautiful and loved and loved
What has fate in store for you?
We're still waiting, waiting and waiting You rolled your eyes, teeny style
You said, I don't care for the past
If I could go back, a teenager again
If I could go back, I'd trip over again
But where would I fall?
And who would break my fall? I remember you being beautiful
That's all, that's all, that's all

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