Middle

Fifteen

I heard a song once and it was beautiful and it was free and it was my dream
I lost my housing at the sweet young age of fourteen
I heard a song on the radio, it was my dream
I found the value of a song walking in the rain cold and alone with no place to go
I found the value of a song singing to myself
Just make it through the night, keep awake till the sunlight
It don't matter who sold 6 million
It don't matter who made 6 million
What you call success I call excess
What I'd call important is relevance
I heard a song once it was by Husker Du
They tried to sell their songs for a million dollars
They probably never knew that they kept one scared kid alive
They traded gold for what they had inside
All my friends now now on TV
All my friends now sold what they love for money
All my friends now are bought and sold so easily
All my friends now think they can afford not to be free

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