

Thirteen

Kind of Like Spitting

One, two, three Won't you let me walk you home from school?
Won't you let me meet you at the pool?
Maybe Friday I can get tickets for the dance
And I'll take you Won't you tell your dad, get off my back?
Tell him what we said about 'Paint It Black'
Rock 'n roll is here to stay, come inside where it's okay
And I'll shake you Won't you tell me what you're thinking of?
Would you be an outlaw for my love?
If it's so then let me know, if it's no then I can go
I won't make you, you

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>