

# 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?

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