

Another Sixteen

With her school bag on her shoulder
And a cigarette in her hand
She's a new fashioned girl
And she's heading for the Strand

And it's just another sixteen
Sad, sad fairy tale
About the freckles on your chest
And the beach wind in your hair

Faded old Levi jeans
Fantastic ends
Both determined by the means
Feels like the bends

And your best friend
Is turning blue - no, green
"You promised love"
What I mean...

And you love her so badly
More than it's worth
Loving her so badly
Nothing but hurt

Feels like the end
Wants to laugh - she only cries
Always pretends
Living nothing but a lie

She ought to know
Something
I don't know how
I don't know why
Had to say something more
So she made this alibi

And she's hurting you so bad
That you can't stand the pain
And what's making it even worse
You had so much to gain

I've got to go
Somewhere
I just want to stay
I don't want to go
All I want to say
Well, you already know

So you pray to BudMan
Drink up heavy, dudes
Party animals die
From exhaust fumes and booze

And I just want to change that
Radio station
I don't want to hear no
New wave sounds
Or you