BoDeans

Her people didn't have much going She was 15 years old And her eyes were on fire Burning straight from her soul Her boots and her movies Man, she was into her bong And no one really knew her She felt confused and alone If anyone would have asked her She would have liked to have said "All I ever wanted was to be on your side All I ever wanted was to be with you All I ever wanted was to be on your side All I ever wanted was to feel" Since those times with her stepdad She's been a victim of sex Her family was gone now It was all she had left "Wasn't I good enough for you? Wasn't I sweet enough Wasn't I pretty enough Why didn't you ever want me?" Now those eyes once so hungry Are just holes she can't seem to fill And what she learned from her mama Has long lost it's thrill And in the distance there's thunder Running over the sky Man, she'd like to feel that If she wasn't so down and tired