She's on an unconscious mission to destroy you

Her reasons are a part of every scientific car

Permanent reasons, the kind that we love to break

And there's no doubt about it when there's everything at stake

That's the way it works
That's how that they want it
Conjugate the verbs
Get get your sass in the morning

When we were 12 or 22

Every day and night
They're runnin' the faucett
Excavate the urge
They're piling up in the closest
Substitute the words
They're already boring
Call the troops rehearsed
The first shot is a warning

When we were 12 or 22

When we were given Saturday
I think of all the things to you I wanted to say
But we are never yesterday
To blow another day

When we were 12 or 22