

Good for some
The girl is gone
She didn't want to hurt anyone
Turned around
And she was far away
No school today
Daddy sighs
Mum cries
Her pretty face is on the late night news
But no one's seen her around
Someone said it might be suicide
Where would she hide?
Mother goes mad
When they find her bag

It hasn't been easy to grow up in a rush
I know that he loved me, but he loved me too much
It hasn't been cool to grow up in shame
To know that he told me you got yourself to blame

Life goes on
The girl is gone
Mother finds the note she wrote
Now she knows that she will never call
God help us all
Mother goes mad
When they find her bag

It hasn't been easy to grow up without trust
I know that he loved me, but he loved me too much
It hasn't been cool to grow up in shame
To know that he told me you got yourself to blame

Oh, we can hear you
Feel your distance
Oh, we can see you
Feel your distance
Oh, there was angel dust (?)
Find out
Find out

It hasn't been easy to grow up with the lie
I've always been lonely, but now I just want to die
Can you forgive me tho' I'll never come back home
When you read this, I'll be far far gone
Now I just hate my home town and I hate my street
And every little sad asshole that lives in it
And every little sad asshole that lives in it