

Adolescence - what's it like?
It's a psychedelic motorbike
You smash it up ten times a day
Then you walk away
It's moonlight on a balcony
It's pure hormonal agony
Bad poetry
It's greeting card Will the bard

Adolescence - why's it so?
Ask someone else how should I know?
It's a song I sang
And then forgot too long ago
When I was a

Romeo in love forever
Unable to forget some Juliet
Romeo, Romeo, inconstant? Never!
It's knives flashing in fountains
Poison, Capulets, letters that go astray
Molehills bigger than mountains
You're pre sat nav
Learning to find your way

Adolescence - what's it for?
It's for keeping your nerve endings raw
While relay teams of fevered dreams escape each pore
It's moonlight on a balcony
It's pure hormonal agony
Bad poetry
It's greeting card Will the bard

Romeo in love forever
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Romeo, Romeo, inconstant? Never!
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Adolescence can be rough
I hope your heat-shield's tough enough
I hope that no one dares to scoff
When you blast off
Adolescence Crimson/Red
Fireworks inside your head
You're three times brighter than the sun
Have some fun