

Intro

Ritt Momney

Virgin lips
I'm too young for this
On her couch I'm lying on my back she
Says it might be wrong but can we

Try it out
She says my name out loud
And I realize that it's been a while since
Someone said it with a smile
It's good

Street hockey
Can you roll with me
To the time I missed the goal it went right
Through my mom's window it haunts my

Memory
Are you holding me
Cause you know you'll disappear in time
If you don't keep me here inside my head