

I was supposed to be in by half past ten  
I was invited to a party with a couple of friends  
All their ideas seemed so good at the time  
But now they seem to have been just not right  
The cheap warm drinks had begun to flow  
The curtains were pulled and the lights were low  
The girls in the corner seemed happy enough  
I looked around the room and I was falling in love  
The stereo tapes played on into the night  
I was so nervous that I wanted to hide  
I knew I should have and made some excuse  
But the girl I was chatting wouldn't let me loose

You're only 15  
You must be in by 9  
Nobody agrees  
With having a good time  
You're only 15, you've got to get up for school  
And there is no answer for breaking rules  
And there is no answer for breaking rules

Just one more drink and I was now lost  
And the room was spinning around and across  
The music got softer I was in another room  
With my jeans on the headboard and my eyes on the moon  
I couldn't say no to whatever she said  
I woke in the morning to an empty bed  
I climbed across bodies marooned on the floor  
I put on my jacket and opened the door  
When I got home I crept up the stairs  
My mother was waiting she questioned me there  
I must have seemed hopeless with my white lies  
But she said she believed me and that it was alright

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