

Waitress

Teenage Wrist

So you say you want to be free
But you're so young
So you say you want to be free
But you're so dumb, still coming undone

What you think about, what you know about is true
What you sing about only fills a hole in you
Yeah, it's all in your mind
What you think about in your deepest shade of blue

So you say you want to be free
With your head down
So you say you want to be free
But you sold out, yeah, you sold out

What you think about, what you know about is true
What you sing about only fills a hole in you
Yeah, it's all in your mind
Drown it out, just drown it out till you break through

Go home to the teenage you, tell you not to worry
Stumble through the careless evenings where you dream of who you
u'll be
Go home to the teenage you, tell you not to worry
Stumble through the careless evenings where you dream of who you
u'll be