

Teen Dream

Your hair is lank and greasy

Your legs are Bambi thin

Your leather jacket is patched and torn

You're uneasy in your skin

With my kohl-lined eyes and a punk/goth vibe

We could be soul mates just we two

We've more in common than you know

I'm just a teenage dirtbag like you

But I've seen you look at other girls

With clear bronze skin and bleach kissed hair

They don't notice as you walk by

Their long-lashed eyes search elsewhere

They want boys twice their age

Who'll break their hearts in turn

The circle of teenage love and loss

All moths to a flame, we burn

(Teenage Dirtbag by Wheatus)