

American Heartbreak, Dead At 17

American Heartbreak
Miscellaneous
Dead At 17

Summer's here, there's nowhere to go
I'm holding on some avenue
You'd better believe
That falling down is day to day fun
Where do you go (where you go)
No one cares (no one cares)
Where do you go
When nobody cares, nobody cares for you
You're dead at seventeen
My life has just begun
You're dead at seventeen
And I know I'm not the only one
(Repeat all)