Dolores O'Riordan, The Rebels

Seems like yesterday we were sixteen, We were The Rebels of the Rebel Scene. We wore Doc Martens in the sun, Drinking vintage cider having fun. We were, drinking vintage cider having fun. It wasn't often, that we'd fight at all! It wasn't often! It wasn't often, that we'd fight at all! It wasn't often! We wore Doc Martens in the snow, Paint our toenails black and let our hair grow. What I am now is what I was then, I am not more acceptable then them. I am not more acceptable then them. It wasn't often, that we'd fight at all! It wasn't often! It wasn't often, that we'd fight at all! It wasn't often! It wasn't often, It wasn't often.

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