

Neva Dinova, It's Worse When You're Young

She wakes up with her hair down, her heart's infected.
Her makeup's the least of her worries now.
Her heart's infected, but she's already gone.

But it's worse when you're young, it's worse when you're young
and you can't talk, the words they block your tongue
It's worse when you're young, it's worse when you're young
You can't talk, the words they block your tongue

She don't mean shat she say
She's only got one day to make it right
And I don't make the rules, but I've seen his face late at night
That's right, that's right

But it's worse when you're young, it's worse when you're young
and you can't talk, the words they block your tongue
It's worse when you're young, it's worse when you're young
You can't talk, the words block your tongue

So I'm sorry you're dead, the sweetest face on your head
and everyone I know misses your lies
We traded rings and luck things, I wish I had mine now
a lot of good my kisses did your dead mouth.
Goodbyes are final now she swore.
So goodbye, goodbye
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye to all the things you love.
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye to all the things you love.