

William Fitzsimmons, When You Were Young

15 months and they would
Drag you from your throne
But you ain't got no place to go
You're the bad one from the day you were born
You can run
I don't think that you can hide

Have you found the knife and cigarettes inside of your locker with your books?
Smoking weed with Joe and Rock inside his house
You can run
I don't think that you can hide

(Chorus)
Mom wants you to come back home
She keeps crying when I call her on the phone
Won't you give this thing a chance?
You were not what you were
When you were young
You were not what you were
When you were young

I was fucked up when you needed me the most
Trying to starve myself to death
I still feel like I did something always wrong
You can run
I don't think that you can hide

(Chorus)
Mom wants you to come back home
She keeps crying when I call her on the phone
Won't you give this things a chance?
Cause you were not what you were
When you were young

You were not what you were
When you were young