

Angie Aparo, American Teenage Tale

It's big business I'm gonna own a funeral home
'Cause half this town's gonna kick off any day
I'm tired of hanging at the Super 10
My parents don't like any of my friends
I'm 18 and I am out of here
It's big business I think I'll learn to play the guitar
I'll make a record make a million dollars
And make love to any girl I want
But right now I'm living out of my truck
And leaving home don't feel so glorious
I'm 21 and I don't know where I'm from
Confused American teenage tale
Mental aggravation
I got social overload information
Funny how what you thought was straight
Turns in a circle path
'Cos now I'm teaching my children
Talking like my Dad
I know one day they'll be breaking free
Hating what they think they know about me
But that's 18 and that's alright
Yeah, that's 18, hell, ain't it fine?