Brettell, Made The Rules

you've been, now down, in a crazy town even got drunk in ****** High St and theres nothin else you can do, that you would would really want to do cause your, too young, too small live like the way and you wanta move on feeling sorry for yourself doesn't really help with the wayyou

so you
(keep your head up)
and you
(you are so dammed)
you made it, and don't hate it
this is just the way it goes

so you don't put it through believe 1 + 1 makes two you've made the rules try to hold your nerves and you just stop the words you've made the rules

now your, still meeting new friends and no one wants to mess you till the end you've got another thing coming, cause your in time and you thought you might just let me know your no punk, you can't get down you don't even care just who's around thats just fine, till now

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so you don't put it through believe 1 + 1 makes two you've made the rules try to hold your nerves and you just stop the words you've made the rules

touch! the feelings that you've made but you won't live in tears, you cry in the shine but first! you want to build it up then tear it back down, cause you canna and you wanna

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so you don't put it through believe 1 + 1 makes two you've made the rules try to hold your nerves and you just stop the words you've made the rules so you don't put it through believe 1 + 1 makes two you've made the rules try to hold your nerves and you just stop the words you've made the rules