

Eagles, Teenage Jail

Stare out the window,
You can't make the time go
You don't even know why you're here
Wait for the weekend to go off the deep end
and make everything disappear
You're lost in a teenage jail
So you and so vicious and so frail
where something is always for sale
You're lost in a teenage jail.

You're not like your mothers.
you're not like the others
You're not quite like anyone else,

They don't even know you,
Got nothing to show you,
So get something good for yourself
You're lost in a teenage jail
So young and so vicious and so frail
Where something is always for sale.
You're lost in a teenage jail.