

# Feeder, Sweet 16

Get away from me is all she said  
You're like a social disease  
I'm so tired of being afraid of you  
Her face all twisted he sees

(Chorus)

Save yourself  
look and see  
think about it  
sweet sixteen  
you could be anywhere  
see yourself standing there

She's not dead  
She's not dead

He cant stop forcing himself on her  
he likes the way that she is  
His heart beats, fingers all over her  
his dirty breath smells of beer

[Chorus]

She's not dead  
She's not dead  
Dead

Come a little closer to me  
Come a little nearer, I want

She works late so she can keep away  
she's got to go to the police  
So young, he's working her like a dog  
He slaps her face till she cleans  
But one day while she was searching there  
she came across a new toy  
Her eyes filled as she loaded the weapon  
her mind races, she cries

[Chorus]

Save yourself  
Look and see  
Think about it  
Sweet sixteen

She's not dead  
She's not dead  
Dead  
She's not dead  
Dead