

# Junior Varsity, What It Meant To Be Clean

The ast took my baby from me  
And there is no touching here  
You've got to trust in me  
You were too used to it  
You had to come back down

I thought i could keep it better  
Together  
Forever in debt to each other

I thought i could keep it better  
Together  
Forever in debt to each other

Jwcc bought and stole time from me  
And this is what i've learned  
F\*\*k the thrill of the chase  
Race is socially designed  
To bring you right back down

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Together  
Forever in debt to each other

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I can't find conclusions a glue gun

A piece of work or two  
To see another father-daughter brawl  
Is just a wonderful waste of time  
Back when the slate was clean  
2002 i've not a clue  
For the life of me  
I can't think  
I'm recalling

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Forever in debt to each other

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The portrait of  
What it meant to be clean

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