

# Silver Sun, Fifteen

And all I ever say  
Got tangled along the way  
And our communication chain is years away from functioning  
It's a gap, just don't explain  
(chorus)

Yeah and you're only 15  
Never mind hot mother on the scene  
That's fine it's a permissive age  
Wear something bright and obscene  
That's ok, it's a personal dream  
Take care of me until I get treated-oh  
Feeling and understand and what you need  
It's better that you get it all from me  
Let's turn that around  
Your uniform lies out on the lawn  
My brow furrows into a frown  
It's this stupid town  
Feeling and understand and what you need  
It's better that you get it all from me  
Feeling and understand and what you need  
It's better that you get it all from me  
Better that you get it all from me  
Better that you get it all from me