Bring the funeral cart around Teenage love is dead See the garden like a crown On its youthful head

If there's a shadow of a doubt We can figure it out in the morning (Shadows on a youthful head)

See how carelessness becomes Half an ocean deep Now we don't know how to speak

If there's a shadow of a doubt
We can figure it out in the morning
(Teenage love is dead)
We were running in the dark
An emotional park
But I understood
If there's a comet in the sky
Like a terrible eye on the front yard
Then they shine their eyes
Of the innocent one
(Shadows on the youthful head)

Centuries of self-defeat Coursing through my blood When the spirit's broken The eyes aren't open To what might come

For my mortal sins
And so on, I repent
For my callous insincerity
And arguments
What I'm trying to say is
The world just seems to
Scare the life out of me

If there's a shadow of a doubt
We can figure it out in the morning
(Teenage love is dead)
We were running in the dark
An emotional park
But I understood
If there's a spirit in the sky
Like a terrible eye on the front yard
Then they shine their eyes
Of the innocent one
(Shadows on the youthful head)