

# Teenage Spirit

Sophie Hunger

Let them measure out the room  
The dimension, the effect  
Let them formulate the state  
Of each and every bit  
Let them price and calculate  
What and what is not  
Let them choose and demonstrate  
What they have and haven't got

And I say "Oh, woah, I don't know"  
"Oh, woah, I don't know"

If I could open up my chest  
Pour out of myself  
And in a corner I should rest  
Rain there in the shelf  
Then I'd be soaked up  
By words of mountaintops  
To finally have spoken out  
A line that someone dropped

And I say "Oh, woah, I can know"  
"Oh, woah, I can know"

Things that I could do  
See the pawn has the long way home  
Go

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And I say "Oh, woah, I don't know"

Might I then will come right next to you  
Without the fear of running after  
Might I talk when I'm talking through  
Then I'll be faster  
I'm just supposed to stand with you  
Ask you for my clothes  
No more shall I sing for you  
But no, but no, but no, no, no, no

Things that I could do  
And the pawn had a long way home  
'Cause the pawn wouldn't need to know