Phoebe Snow, Were Children

We're children at the awkward stage With moods we can never show That's why it's best to turn this page and go Just go--just go--just go

Chorus: You never stay around when I'm feeling fine You're back in time for pain And so my love some bad news Your ring fell down the drain

You're staring so I turn my head My eyes give it all away It hurts to know we still have things to say To say To say To say To say

Repeat chorus

You're leaving but I'm not afraid Or lost without company I'll spend this time with somone new Me, it's me, it's me, it's me

Repeat chorus