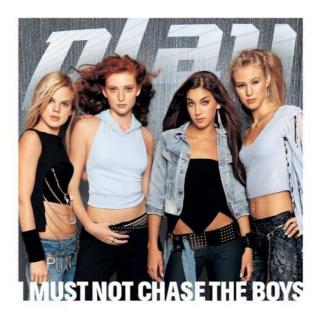
"I must not chase the boys" by PLAY



Won't someone tell me what is happening to me Why am I so misunderstood? Why can't they see? Now I'm caught between the devil and the angel That I used to be

They say I'll understand it all in good time But age ain't nothing but a number in my mind I'm going crazy with this push me pull me Caught between wrong and right

I wanna give in to the woman in me I wanna be someone they don't want me to be The moral of the story is I got no choice I must not chase the boys

I started writing down my deepest secrets Seven days a week of truth and fantasy Got the feeling that the way my life is Got to be prepared for changes

Won't someone tell me what is happening to me Why am I so misunderstood? Why can't they see? Now I'm caught between the devil and the angel That I used to be I wanna give in to the woman in me I wanna be someone they don't want me to be The moral of the story is i got no choice I must not chase....

I wanna go left but they tell me go right Don't wanna be the little girl they kissing goodnight

The moral of the story is i got no choice I must not chase the boys

They can try to make me write a thousand lines But that won't ever change the way I feel inside They've got their opinions but I just don't care 'Cause that's not what I wanna hear

I, I must, I must not chase the boys I, I must, I must not chase the boys I must, I must, I must not chase the boys

I wanna give in to the woman in me I wanna be someone they don't want me to be The moral of the story is i got no choice I must not chase....

I wanna go left but they tell me go right Don't wanna be the little girl they kissing goodnight

The moral of the story is i got no choice I must not chase... the boys