

Jorja Smith - Teenage Fantasy

tom:
 You weren't the boy I thought I knew
 Maybe I was blind, I was young
 I didn't have a clue
 You were the topic of my lunch times
 I'd bore the girls about our chats
 And get upset when you didn't text back
 I was warned by my brothers
 To find another lover
 Stop falling for these boys
 Who didn't want the same as me
 And I was warned by my brothers
 To find another lover
 Stop falling for these boys
 Who didn't want the same as me
 We all want a teenage fantasy
 Want it when we can't have it
 When we got it we don't seem to want it
 We all want a teenage fantasy
 Want it when we can't have it
 When we got it we don't seem to want it
 I've got a lot of things to do
 What if I had been a fool
 And thought I was in love with you?
 I need to grow and find myself
 Before I let somebody love me
 Because at the moment I don't know me
 When I was told by my father
 If I look into the future
 Do I really see this boy
 That I think I've fallen for?

And I was told by my mother
 If I look into the future
 Do I really see this boy
 That I think I've fallen for?
 We all want a teenage fantasy
 Want it when we can't have it
 When we got it we don't seem to want it, no
 We all want a teenage fantasy
 Want it when we can't have it
 When we got it we don't seem to want it
 When we are young
 We all want someone
 Who we think is the one
 Just to fit in
 There's no need to rush
 Take your time
 Life's a big old ride
 Sit back and enjoy the vibe
 When we are young
 We all want someone
 Who we think is the one
 Just to fit in
 There's no need to rush
 Take your time
 Life's a big old ride
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 We all want a teenage fantasy
 Want it when we can't have it
 When we got it we don't seem to want it
 We all want a teenage fantasy
 Want it when we can't have it
 When we got it we don't seem to want it

Acordes

