

# Teenage Mind

**Tate McRae**

Some girls get all done up, lose their face to repair  
They attend every party, but it's taking them nowhere  
Some think it's funny, say they don't even care  
But on the inside they wish they were there What has it come to now?  
We all wanna be like the rest  
Can't describe just how  
But we're all a beautiful mess One moment we're broken and then we're fine

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>