

Fifteen

Mandy Moore

Young girl, up early
Wasn't old enough to drive
Took a trip from Seminole County
With her mother by her side
Next up, New York City
World was fallin' at her feet
She thought she was makin' music
But she was only filling seats
No regrets, with a few exceptions
Every wrong turn was the right direction
Still a part of me
Still a part of me
Glowsticks, pink cotton candy
A touch of glitter on her lips
On parade for the radio station
So they'll play her biggest hits
Missed prom, missed graduation
No college end of fall
On the road with a boyband, singin'
For the people in the mall
No regrets, with a few exceptions
Learning to love all the imperfections
That are still a part of me
Still a part of me
Still a part of me
Still a part of me
Somewhere between the demo
And the lonely public eye
So real, real famous
Without even knowin' why
No regrets, with a few exceptions
Every wrong turn was the right direction
Learnin' to love all the imperfections
That are still a part of me
Still a part of me
Still a part of me
Still a part of me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>