

Wild Youth (2002 Remastered Version)

Generation X

I'm walking in the street
With the latest on my feet
And the hair that makes the people stop and stare I got no money, well, that's okay
Because I live from day to day
Well, I'm free to come and go just as I please Wild, wild, wild, youth
Wild, wild, wild, youth
Wild, wild, wild, youth My records are so loud
I gotta hang out with the crowd
Because the usual crew are sus on what to do Mom and Dad says, I can't win
Because it gets you in the end
But the fragile is the gun that shoots the man Wild, wild, wild, youth
Wild, wild, wild, youth
Wild, wild, wild, youth
Wild Wild youth
Wild youth
Wild youth Wild, wild, wild, youth
Wild, wild, wild, youth
Wild, wild, wild, youth
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Songwriters

JAMES, TONY / IDOL, BILLY Published by

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