

Cream Of The Young

Fat White Family

Cream of the young,
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Of the young,
Of the young,
Of the young,
Of the young,

Cream of the young. Party twice as awkward, as my awkward head,
life is far too small,
I'd rather die instead.

When I look at your face, although it's rather small,
It seems that the cold face of the pain of us all. You're my ibuprofen, you're my ECT,
I've got ulcers baby, won't you come and make them leave.
I'm crying and I'm moaning, I'm crying on my knees
I've got ulcers baby, won't you come and make them leave. I'm pleading for you baby,
your fifteen year old tongue.

Take a whiff that's steady, where they were just as wrong.

Run up on an isle that leads us to your chamber,
that leads us to a sign - sweet moral failure

A stranger in the maze is what I didn't want to see

A stranger in the maze yeah well that's what you are baby

I'm crying and I'm moaning, I'm crying on my knees

I've got ulcers baby, won't you come and make them leave. (screaming noises) Cream of the young,
Cream of the young,

Of the young,
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Of the young,
Cream of the young.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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