Die Young Stay Pretty

Blondie

Die young, stay pretty Die young, stay pretty Deteriorate in your own time Tell 'em you're dead and wither away Are you living alone or with your family? A dried up twig on your family tree? Are you waiting for the reaper to arrive? Or just to die by the hand of love? Love for youth, love for youth So, die young and stay pretty

> Leave only the best behind Slipping sensibilities Tragedy in your own dream

Oh, you sit all alone in your rocking chair Transistor pressed against an ear Were you waiting at the bus stop all your life? Or just to die by the hand of love? Love for youth, love for youth So live fast 'cause it won't last

> Die young, stay pretty Die young, stay pretty

Dearly near senility (dearly near senility) Was it good or maybe you won't tell?

> Die young, stay pretty Die young, stay pretty

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