

# The Young Crazy Peeling

## The Distillers

Are you ready to be liberated  
On this sad side city street?  
Well the birds have been freed from their cages  
I got freedom and my youth My name is Brody, I'm from Melbourne  
Fitzroy Melbourne, Fitzroy Melbourne  
I grew up on Bell St. then on Bennett St.  
My mum kicked out my dad for battery Found a way, found a way  
She found a way out of spiritual penury  
Working single mother in an urban struggle  
Blames herself now 'cause I grew up troubled It hit me, I got everything I need  
It hit me, I got everything I need My one heart felt too much from the start  
I've seen people come and go living large and living low  
You can build up your walls sitting on death row  
Let the curtain fall on your murdered soul You can wash it all down, swallow your story  
Get smacked off your head, go down in drum roll glory  
You won't solve it, committing self inflicted crime  
Go on pull the trigger, this will be the last time It hit me, I got everything I need  
It hit me, I got everything I need  
So I speak of the truth, the truth of the heart  
Like a desperate thirst in a raging drought  
Hey, youth time flies by  
There's an everlasting battle for eternal life I love a man from California  
He's the prettiest thing, we got the same disorder  
The way you feel, it's okay  
It's never gonna change anyway It hit me, I got everyone I need  
It hit me, I got everyone I need Are you ready to be liberated  
On this sad side city street?  
Well the birds have been freed from their cages  
I got freedom and my youth  
Yeah, I got freedom and my youth

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