

# Young Blood

## The Districts

I spoiled just like wine, left a sour taste in your mouth  
You said, it was not that that I changed I just strayed  
In the dark of the night Love is patient and wise, but it's not always kind when you learn how it leaves  
So nimble and lythe, through fingers like sand  
It never lingers  
And I'm grating my hands My patience is waning, I'm growing tired  
In the scorn of the weather, my fickle heart fades  
And I can't make the grade  
But I'll graduate gently without stories worth singing, of my own  
Just need a little romance  
I just need a little time  
Just need a little young love, to ease my mind My ears ringing, teeth grind, think I'd be able better off blind, she  
said  
So that I won't picture it  
I've yet to grow patient, I've yet to grow kind  
Love was patient and wise, but didn't stay through the time  
Preoccupied we were, now my smile's breaking  
But if I learn to relax all my muscles in vain  
Float on the waves see if your heart still remains, it's as wide as the ocean  
The birds in the sky My patience is waning, I'm growing tired  
In the scorn of the weather, my fickle heart fades  
And I can't make the grade  
But I'll graduate gently without stories worth singing, of my own  
Just need a little romance  
I just need a little time, time  
Just need a little young love, to ease my mind It's a long way down from the top to the bottom  
It's a long way back to a high from where I am  
Long way down from the top to the bottom  
It's a long way back to a high from where I am  
Long way down from the top to the bottom  
It's a long way back to a high from where I am  
Long way down from the top to the bottom  
It's a long way back to a high from where I am It's a long way down from the top to the bottom  
It's a long way back to a high from where I am  
Long way down from the top to the bottom  
It's a long way back to a high from where I am

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