

Only The Young

Pretty Boy Floyd

No one seems to see what's inside of me.

Well, I believe. You don't receive. You can't relate
to me.

Shaking their heads at us. In their eyes I see
disgust.

We take the blame. Cause we're not the same.
That still won't change us.

I'm gonna fight for the right well to be who I am.

There's a million just like us across this land. Only the young understand what we mean.

Only the young know the Hell that we've seen.

Well, deep in the hearts of all the youth across the
land. I know.

Well, only the young understand.

They always despise the things we symbolize.

There's no harm done. We're just having fun.

It's not hard to recognize.

Well, they try to destroy,
The things that we enjoy.

Like rock n' roll, our hair and clothes.

When they'll stop. No one knows.

It's a cry of our nation.

The young, generation.

There's a million just like us across this land. Only the young understand what we mean.

Only the young know the Hell that we've seen.

Well, deep in the hearts of all the youth across the
land. I know.

Well, only the young understand.

Only the young understand what we mean.

Only the young know the hell that we've seen.

Only the young understand what we mean.

Only the young know the hell that we've seen. Well, deep in the hearts of all the youth across the
land.

We know. Well Only the young understand. Only the
young understand.

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