

ALL THE SAD YOUNG MEN

Spector

And no, nothing ever really started with a kiss
Another night, another town, another licensed premises
I'm getting bored of all the songs I write and the people I become
Just to stay up late with someone I don't wanna make love, I don't wanna make plans
I don't want anyone to want to hold my hand
I don't wanna make love, I don't wanna make plans It begins in the places that we leave behind
Every year that goes by there's a little less future on our minds
These girls like to pretend they can't feel anything anymore
Boys break like promises, but only behind closed doors I don't wanna make love, I don't wanna make plans
I don't want anyone to want to hold my hand
I don't wanna make love, I don't wanna make plans
(All the sad young men)
We're all beautiful now like they were beautiful then
(All the sad young men)
All the miserable girls, all the sad young men Do you like my clothes, my hair, my conversation
Did you hear me when I said you were the inspiration
It's all meaningless now, as it was meaningless then
All the miserable girls, all the sad young men I don't wanna make love, I don't wanna make plans
I don't want anyone to want to hold my hand
I don't wanna make love, I don't wanna make plans
(All the sad young men)
We're all beautiful now like they were beautiful then
(All the sad young men)
All the miserable girls, all the sad young men
All the sad young men, all the sad young men
All the sad young men, all the sad young men
All the miserable girls, all the sad young men

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

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