

# BEAR (Young's Done In)

## Dear Reader

100 kites flew in a flock  
100 dogs threw up a bark  
The wheels and pedals of our bikes  
they spun  
In mechanic salute the winter sun  
pasted poorly above like a glittery  
piece of tinfoil  
Don't you dare fall down If I'm this tired while having fun  
it makes me worried that something's wrong  
How much longer will I be young  
So much stuff that I haven't done On the soggy streets of Budapest  
on an escape mission from the West  
We met the remnants of the Welsh invasion  
It took all our wit and bravery  
and we had to stop for eleveses  
So eventull we chose to embrace them If I'm this tired while having fun  
it makes me worried that something's wrong  
How much longer will I be young  
So much stuff that I haven't done If I'm this tired while having fun  
it makes me worried that something's wrong  
How much longer will I be young In another bar, on another street  
but it really might as well not be  
We laugh and toast away the nighttime hours  
And at 6 AM, when I go to sleep  
All the birds are scowling in at me  
And I beg them in their mercy to forgive us If I'm this tired while having fun  
How much longer will I be young

Lyrics provided by

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