

# Uniform Of Youth

## Mr. Mister

I don't think I like this place  
I don't think I like your face  
I don't know if I'll stick around  
I don't know, I just might leave town I don't care much what people say  
Nothing's perfect anyway  
No one said that the world was fair  
All I want is someone to care I wear the uniform of youth and I hold on  
I wear the uniform of youth and I hold on Dress it up, play it down  
Take it out, kick it 'round  
Never mind that I'm not like you  
I'll just do what I've got to do I wear the uniform of youth and I hold on  
I wear the uniform of youth and I hold on  
I wear the uniform of youth and I hold on  
Yeah, just hold on I wear the uniform of youth and I hold on  
I wear the uniform of youth and I hold on  
Yeah, hold on  
I wear the uniform of youth, gotta hold on

Songwriters

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