Wasted On the Youth

The Gay Blades

I'll be sitting on the back porch wondering
Is this really what I've come to know
Am I gonna hve to lose my mind or
Are we gonna have to explodeYou want a perfect love song
Reach ears break hearts
Well kill the cliche baby
We can all sound handsome and smartAll of this is crumbling...I don't want to get old,
But I know, there's no other opportunities so
I take the world like I'm told,
Nice and slow
I don't want to get older so I won't
Spend all my days wondering hoping I don't
We're not getting older anymoreWell I'm just about to let you have this
Every bit of this infamy
Well I'm just about to let you know that
What it has all done for meYou want a perfect love song
Reach ears break hearts
Well kill the cliche baby
We can all sound handsome and smartAll of this is troubling...Well I know it's the truth when they say that youth's been
Wasted on the youngShake from the break of the state I'm in
You'll figure out that you need to spend
All of the time that you never really had

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/