Young Livers

Rocket from the Crypt

Working, another victim in the pot
Too many holes in your story, Jean's alright
The run-around runs around and goes to the top
Hot-wired hands, then make them pop
Count down a riot is another no show
Feed our heads and watch them blow

Hey we're alright
We're just lazy and out of sight
The young livers rule tonight

My hands were just untied
So I'm using my fist to buy me time
The run-around runs around and goes to the past
Maude, let the young livers pass
We're so strong and we're so feared
They're gonna look back and never knew we're here

The run-around runs around and goes to the top
Hot-wired hands, then make them pop
Count down a riot is another no show
Feed my head and watch it blow

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by WILKIE, ANDREW ROBIN JOHN
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/