

Youth Without Youth

Metric

Hangman we played rubber soul with a razor blade
Behind the church, hiding place,
It was a long joke till the punch line came.
Can you read my mind, read my mind
Follow along to the end of the song Hangman we played double dutch with a hand grenade
Behind the church, hiding place.
Apathetic to the devil's face.
Wear the sheriff's badge put your toys away
They let us go saying let us pray! Hangman we played hide and seek on the fire escape
Through the smoke we saw the flame
It was a long wait till the firetruck came
On the count of three
Jump with me on the count of three
One two one two three go! Hangman we played blind man's bluff with the ninth brigade
Throw the brick through the windowpane,
Double dutch till they stop the game,
till the cops Show up, hand cuff stunned
They let us go but we lost one Hangman we played blind man's bluff till they stopped the game
Youth without youth, born without time,
Youth without youth, can you read my mind?

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