

# Youth Gone Wild

## Skid Row

Rollin'.....

Woah yeah.....

Since I was born,  
They couldn't hold me down  
Another misfit kid,  
Another burned-out town  
I never played by the rules and I never really cared,  
My nasty reputation takes me everywhere

Well I look n' see it's not only me  
So many others have stood where I stand,  
We are the young - so raise your hands

(Chorus)

They call us problem child,  
We spend our lives on trial,  
We walk an endless mile - we are the Youth Gone Wild  
We stand and we won't fall - we're one and one for all  
The writing's on the wall - we are the Youth Gone Wild

Boss screamin' my ear 'bout who I'm s'posed to be,  
"Get a three-piece Wall Street smile, and son you'll look justlike me"  
I said "Hey, man, there's somethin' you oughta know, well I tellya Park Avenue leads to...Skid Row!!"

Well I look n' see it's not only me  
We're standing tall, ain't never a doubt  
We are the young, so shout it out

(repeat chorus)

Well lemme hear ya get wild!

(guitar solo)

(repeat chrorus)

(typical Bach-style screaming to fade)

We are the Youth Gone Wild!

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