

# Kansas

## Gang of Youths

Some of us think seldom in the night  
Of goddamn horses, and goddamn wires  
It's in one ear  
And never sees the other side Unsteadiness belies your tender years  
With real world problems, and real world fears  
Be young  
Imbibe tonight  
Like your a work of fiction So simmer down, we'll brave the shitty land  
Like proto-people with cro-magnon hands  
And stones for knives, and lions in our pants I could tell you all my thoughts on God  
Don't mind his portraits, but I hate his psalms  
Were I a pious knob  
I know I'd try and listen  
Oh, rest assured  
Oh, there are harder ways to roam  
Oh, when you're tired just let me know  
Oh, we're not in Kansas anymore You know it's not a stretch for me to say  
We're strange young hermits  
In a strange new place  
And through the years  
I hope it stays the same The bed is warm, but don't believe the hype  
And throw boring parties, live boring lives  
In saying this  
I feared enough to try  
And swallowed line and sinker Oh, rest assured  
Oh, there are harder ways to go  
Oh, when you're tired just let me know  
Oh, we're not in Kansas anymore  
Some of us sleep seldom in the night  
We're goddamn mortals, with no goddamn time  
And in saying this  
Don't pay it any mind Oh, rest assured  
Oh, there are harder ways to go  
Oh, when you're tired just let me know  
Oh, we're not in Kansas anymore

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>