

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.