I don't want to live To be thirty-four I don't want to die In a nuclear war Go on out Get some more Go on out To the bar, the market or the liquor store I don't want to live To be forty-three I don't like What I see going on around me Go on out Get some more Go on out Get fucked up and pass out on the floor Go on out Get some more Go on out To your favorite liquor store Go on out Don't worry about it any more Go on out Get fucked up I don't know what for I don't want to live To be fifty-seven I'm living in hell Is there a heaven? Live fast, die young Live fast, die young Live fast, die young Live fast, die young