

Die Young, Die Dumb; Not Soon

Hellogoodbye

Head down the street
by the grace of your feet
And you can't comprehend
Where in space we will meet

So you can't explain
Every atom in your brain

Just get into it

Just waiting for the car to pull around
Waiting for your feet to leave the ground
Wait until there's nothing left to know
Waiting for your heart to start to slow
I may not ever really grasp
What it is and if it's gonna pass
Still I'm sure it's better not to know

Die young, die dumb, just not soon

Start turning in
At nine thirty or ten
It's so hard not to be
In the place that you're in

So you won't escape
Get into your early grave

Just get into it

Just waiting for the car to pull around
Waiting for your feet to leave the ground
Wait until there's nothing left to know
Waiting for your heart to start to slow
I may not ever really grasp
What it is and if it's gonna pass
Still I'm sure it's better not to know

Die young, die dumb
Die young, die dumb, not soon

Head down the street
By the grace of your feet
And you head down the street
By the grace of your feet
Of your feet
Of your feet

Just waiting for the car to pull around
Waiting for your feet to leave the ground
Wait until there's nothing left to know
Waiting for your heart to start to slow
I may not ever really grasp
What it is and if it's gonna pass
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