

# 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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