Baba O'Riley

Lovehammers

Out here in the fields, I fight for my meals
I get my back into my living
I don't need to fight to prove I'm right
I don't need to be forgiven, hey

Don't cry, don't raise your eye
It's only teenage wasteland
Yeah

Sally, take my hand, we'll travel south 'cross land
To put out the fire and don't look past my shoulder
The exodus is here, all my good friends are near
Let's get together before we get much older

You ready?
Ready for some Billy Sawilchik?
Let's do it, c'mon

Teenage wasteland, teenage wasteland
Teenage wasteland, oh, yeah
Teenage wasteland
We're all wasted

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