

Youth Gone Wild

Norther

Rollin'.....

Woah yeah.....

Since I was born,
They couldn't hold me down
Another misfit kid,
Another burned-out town
I never played by the rules and I never really cared,
My nasty reputation takes me everywhere

Well I look n' see it's not only me
So many others have stood where I stand,
We are the young - so raise your hands

They call us problem child,
We spend our lives on trial,
We walk an endless mile - we are the Youth Gone Wild
We stand and we won't fall - we're one and one for all
The writing's on the wall - we are the Youth Gone Wild

My boss screamin' my ear 'bout who I'm s'posed to be,
"Get a three-
piece Wall Street smile, and son you'll look just like me"
I said "Hey, man, there's somethin' you oughta know, well I tel
l ya Park Avenue leads to...Skid Row!!"

Well I look n' see it's not only me
We're standing tall, ain't never a doubt
We are the young, so shout it out