

Young, Beautiful & Broke

Red City Radio

Before you turn the engine on
I noticed there was something wrong
With both your eyes, I get it anyway
No way in hell I'd let you drive
I told you we should stay alive
You sit and smiled: "I don't care what you say"

'Cause before I get too old, I wanna
Die young, beautiful and broke

You fall asleep behind the wheel
Like it ain't even no big deal
You kill me, babe
One day you'll kill us both
The wild side nobody sees
The devil inside of you and me
If we let it out
It'll be all she wrote

'Cause the people in this town
Won't think that burning it down is a joke
Before we get too old, I wanna
Die young, beautiful and broke

Oh an old routine
This kamikaze dream
Is more fun than it seems

Yeah, the people in this town
Won't think that burning it down is a joke
But they won't see us laughing
As we drive directly straight into the smoke
Before we get too old, I wanna
Die young, beautiful and broke