

## Misspent Youth

### The Living End

See, the streets at night  
Far, away from school  
But, they'll never know  
I'll carry on, something is wrong

Runaway, from somebody you'll never know  
You'll live on hostility  
Breakaway, from the mayhem and misspent youth  
And think about the bitter pill you swallow

Lost, in paradise  
Not in the environment for you  
But, they'll never know  
I'll carry on, something is wrong

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You'll live on hostility  
Breakaway, from the mayhem and misspent youth  
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