

New Pornographers, The "Testament To Youth In Verse"

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Should you go lookin' for a testament to youth in verse,
variations on the age old curse,
you blame the stations when they play you like a fool
and like a fool you get played with.

Baby, think twice,
maybe it's not all,
maybe it's not alright.

Finally a decent picture of the exodus,
I don't know much but other singers know less,
and can we control ourselves for once?

Keep our hands off each other,
keep our minds on the sum of each other.
So should you go lookin' for a testament to youth in
verse,
dedications to the same old curse.

Don't blame the stations when they play you like a fool,
and like a fool you get played with.
Baby, think twice,
maybe it's not all,
maybe it's not alright.

Oh my sweet witness,
can't you hear the voices?
They're telling the children to rock for their choices.
The bells ring no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no....

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