

Row Skid

"Youth Gone Wild"

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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

(Chorus)

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 tell 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

(repeat chorus)

Well lemme hear ya get wild!

(guitar solo)

(repeat chorus)

(typical Bach-style screaming to fade)

We are the Youth Gone Wild

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