

Swindle

"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 and see it's not only me,
So many others, have stood where I stand,
We are the young (hey!) 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'll tell ya Park Avenue leads to (Skid Row)!!"

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

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!)

Well lemme hear ya get wild!

[Guitar solo]

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!)

Woah (Woah) Woah
(We are the youth gone wild!)
Woah (Woah) Woah
(We are the youth gone wild!)
Yeah (Yeah) Yeah
(We are the youth gone wild!)
Woah (Woah) Woah
(We are the youth gone wild!)

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