

Distillers

"Young Crazy Peeling"

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Are you ready to be liberated
On this sad side city street
Well the birds have been freed from their cages
I got freedom and my youth

My name is Brody I'm from Melbourne
Fitzroy Melbourne Fitzroy Melbourne
I grew up on Bell St. then on Bennett St.
My mom kicked out my dad for battery
Found a way found a way
She found a way out of spiritual penury
Working single mother in an urban struggle
Blames herself now cause I grew up troubled

It hit me i got everything I need
It hit me i got everything I need

My one heart felt too much from the start
I've seen people come and go
Living large and living low
You can build up your walls sitting on death row
Let the curtain fall on your murdered soul
You can wash it all down swallow your story
Get smacked off your head go down in drumroll glory
You won't solve it committing self inflicted crime
Go on pull the trigger this will be the last time

It hit me, I've got everything I need
It hit me, I've got everything I need

so.

I speak of the truth the truth of the heart
Like a desperate thirst in a raging drought
Hey you time flies by
There's an everlasting battle for eternal life
I love a man from California
He's the prettiest thing we got the same disorder
Way you feel is OK it's never gonna change anyway

It hit me, I got everyone I need

It hit me, I got everyone I need

Are you ready to be liberated
On this sad side city street
Well the birds have been freed from their cages
I got freedom and my youth
yea i got freedom and my youth

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