

Distillers

"Young Crazy Peeling, The"

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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.
Grew up on Bell Street, then on Bennett Street.
My mom kicked out my dad for battery.
Found a way, found a way, she found a way out of
spiritual pentury.
Working single mother in an urban struggle,
blames herself now, 'cus 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,
Livin' large and livin' low.
You can build up your wall, sittin' 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 drum roll
glory.
You wont solve it, committin' self inflicted crime.
Go on pull the trigger, this'll be the last time.

It hit me, I got everything I need
It hit me, I got everything I need.
So,... [music break]

I speak of the truth, the truth of the heart.
Like a desperate thirst in a raging drought.
Hey youth, 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.
The way you feel, it's okay, its 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 (X2)

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