

**M****"Everything Louder Than Everything Else"**

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Wasted youth! Wasted youth!  
I know that I will never be politically correct  
And I don't give a damn about my lack of etiquette  
As far as I'm concerned, the world could still be flat  
And if the thrill is gone, then it's time to take it back  
If the thrill is gone, then it's time to take it back  
Who am I? Why am I here? Forget the questions,  
someone gimme another beer  
What's the meaning of life, what's the meaning of it  
all?  
You gotta learn to dance before you learn to crawl  
You gotta learn to dance before you learn to crawl  
So sign up all you raw recruits, throw away those  
designer suits  
You got your weapons cocked, your targets in your  
sights  
There's a party raging somewhere in the world  
You gotta serve your country, gotta service your girl  
You're all enlisted in the armies of the night  
And I ain't in it for the power, and I ain't in it for the  
health  
I ain't in it for the glory of anything at all  
And I sure ain't in it for the wealth  
But I'm in it till it's over and I just can't stop  
If you wanna get it done, you gotta do it yourself  
And I like my music like I like my life  
Everything louder than everything else, everything  
louder than everything else  
Everything louder than everything else, everything  
louder than everything else  
Everything louder than everything else, everything  
louder than everything else  
Wasted youth! Wasted youth! Wasted youth! Wasted  
youth!  
They got a file on me and it's a mile long  
And they say that they got all of the proof  
That I'm just another case of arrested development  
And just another wasted youth  
They say that I'm in need of some radical discipline  
They say I gotta face the truth  
That I'm just another case of arrested development

And just another wasted youth  
They say I'm wild and I'm reckless, I should be acting  
my age  
I'm an impressionable child in a tumultuous world  
And they say I'm at a difficult stage  
But it seems to me to the contrary  
Of all the crap they're going to put on the page  
That a wasted youth is better by far than a wise and  
productive old age  
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productive old age  
A wasted youth is better by far than a wise and  
productive old age  
If you want my views of history then there's something  
you should know  
The three men I admire most are Curly, Larry and Mo!  
If you don't worry 'bout the future, sooner or later it's  
the past  
And if they say the thrill is gone, then it's time to take it  
back  
If the thrill is gone, then it's time to take it back  
So sign up all you raw recruits, throw away all those  
two-bit suits  
You got your weapons cocked, your targets in your  
sights  
There's a party raging somewhere in the world  
You gotta serve your country, gotta service your girl  
You're all inducted in the armies of the night  
And I ain't in it for the power, and I ain't in it for the  
health  
I ain't in it for the glory of anything at all  
And I sure ain't in it for the wealth  
But I'm in it till it's over and I just can't stop  
If you wanna get it done, you gotta fight for yourself  
And I like my music like I like my life  
Everything louder than everything else (repeats out)

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