Deadsy "Teenage Wildlife"

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Well, how come you only want tomorrow With its promise of something hard to do A real life adventure worth more than pieces of gold Blue skies above and sun on your arms strength in your stride

And hope in those squeaky clean eyes You'll get chilly receptions everywhere you go Blinded with desire - i guess the season is on So you train by shadow boxing, search for the truth But it's all, but it's all used up Break open your million dollar weapon And push your luck, still you push, still you push your

luck

A broken nosed mogul are you One of the new wave boys Same old thing in brand new drag Comes sweeping into view, oh-ooh As ugly as a teenage millionaire Pretending it's a whizz kid world You'll take me aside, and say

"Well, Elijah, what shall I do? --- They wait for me in the hallway"

I'll say "Don't ask me, I don't know any hallways" But they move in numbers and they've got me in a corner

I feel like a group of one, no-no They can't do this to me

I'm not some piece of teenage wildlife

Those midwives to history put on their bloody robes

The word is that the hunted one is out there on his own

You're alone for maybe the last time

And you breathe for a long time

Then you howl like a wolf in a trap

And you daren't look behind

You fall to the ground like a leaf from the tree

And look up one time at that vast blue sky

Scream out aloud as they shoot you down

No no, I'm not some piece of teenage wildlife

I'm not some piece of teenage wildlife

And no one will have seen and no one will confess The fingerprints will prove that you coudn't pass the

test

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