## The Cribs "Jaded Youth"

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You mean a lot to me,
But I never listen to a word you say.
Cos I've got money in wallet,
I've got bruises on my knees
But that don't matter cos the point was lost
On a jaded youth.

Check out these words, they're deep Smoke cigarettes down at the end of my street But the curse of days forgotten is playing on my mind If I went back to school would I feel cool? I don't know…...

And its time that you were told,
The young people got too old
Dye your hair red cos it's back in fashion
And I've got no libido,
Seems a long long time ago
Since I was looking for a piece of the action.

You mean a lot to me,
But I never listen to a word you say.
Cos I've got money in wallet,
I've got bruises on my knees
But that don't matter cos the point was lost
On a jaded youth

And its time that you were told,
The young people got too old
Dye your hair red cos it's back in fashion
And I've got no libido,
Seems a long long time ago
Since I was looking for a piece of the action

I'm a jaded youth

In the meantime I'll write down all of these words And sing songs of being lost and found, Being loved and lost

And its time that you were told,

The young people got too old

Dye your hair red cos it's back in fashion

And I've got no libido,

Seems a long long time ago

Since I was looking for a piece of the action.

I'm a jaded youth since I learned the truth

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