

Red Rider

"Young Thing, Wild Dreams"

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Young thing, young thing

Your blade is ripe

Walk out with a fever

In the night

Young thing, young thing

With your fist so fat

Forget about that

Come on out and move me

Move me, move me

Let your spirit ring

Rock me

'Til I can't think

Young thing, young thing

Is your world so flat

Drive out to the edges

Drive it all back

Young thing, young thing

When they lock you inside

Slip out the back

Come on and move me

Move me, move me

Let your spirit ring

Rock me

'Til I can't think

Move me, move me

With all of your might

Rock me, rock me

Rock me, rock me

Young thing, young thing

With your senses sharp

This land is your land

It's in the heart

Young thing, young thing

With your senses keen

This world is your world

This world is free

Young dream, young dream

Take it to the heights

Roll me over

Those cities of lights

Young thing, wild dreams

We'll roll it to the sea

We won't stop until we've

Been released

Move me, move me

Put it to the test

Rock me

I can't get no rest

Move me, move me

'Til I can't sleep

Rock Me

Young thing, young thing

Take me to the heights (Rock me)

Roll me over

Those cities of lights (Rock me)

Young thing, wild dreams

We'll roll it to the sea (Rock me)

We won't stop

Until we've been released (Rock me)

Young thing, young thing

Is your world so flat (Rock me)

Let's drive out where the edge is

Drive it all back (Rock me)

Young thing, wild dreams

When they lock you inside

Slip out the back (Rock me)

Come on and move me

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