Red Rider "Young Thing, Wild Dreams (Rock Me)"

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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 sop 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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