

The Dissociatives

"Young Man, Old Man"

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I've got a clear spot, a devilish psalm
But nobody's home to fix the alarm, no
Disgruntled woman, enchanted stains
We're tempted by God but nothing remains

Hey boys, we speak better than young men
But will be better than an old man, honey, you'll see
Hey boys, we speak better than young men
But will be better than an old man, honey, you'll see

My faith is hungry like a whale frozen toes
Steal cap fingers and nobody knows
It's raining concrete, a tunnel wind blows
Stones on my column, the path that I chose

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Hey boys, we speak better than young men
But will be better than an old man, honey, you'll see
Hey boys, we speak better than young men
But will be better than an old man, honey, you'll see

You ain't better than the rest
You ain't better than the rest
You ain't better than the rest
You ain't better than the rest

You ain't better than the rest
You ain't better than the rest
You ain't better than the rest
Better than the rest

Hey boys, we speak better than young men
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Hey boys, we speak better than young men
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Hey boys, we speak better than young men
But will be better than an old man, honey, you'll see
Hey boys, young men, old man, you'll see

