

## The Maine

# "Fucked Up Kids"

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There's a crowd inside  
Free in spirit  
Nothing dazzling  
In appearance  
We do the best with  
With what we have  
No, no, no

We aren't models  
We aren't actors  
We are those who sit up in the rafters  
After all,  
that's where  
You will find the action

We're searching  
For something  
Just trying  
To make it happen  
We listen  
To no one  
Don't forget we won't forgive  
They'll write a story of the lives we lived

Fucked up Kids

There's a place for you and all my friends  
When the sun falls down  
A new day begins  
Where feeling good is good enough

Take a left on College Avenue  
And call your friends they can all come too  
They'll write a story of the lives we lived  
Me, you

We're searching  
For something  
Just trying  
To make it happen  
We listen

To no one  
Don't forget we won't forgive  
They'll write a story of the lives we lived

Fucked up kids

Fucked up kids

I am alone  
But I'm not lonely  
No, It's nothing personal  
I prefer to do things on my own  
And even though nobody knows me  
No I'm not lonely  
No I'm raw, and invincible

We are alone  
But we're not lonely  
No, It's nothing personal  
We prefer to do things on our own  
And even though nobody knows it  
No we're not lonely  
No we're raw, and invincible

We are alone  
But we're not lonely  
No, It's nothing personal  
We prefer to do things on our own  
And even though nobody knows it  
No we're not lonely  
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