

Loaf Meat

"Everything Louder Than Everything Else"

Visit "[Everything Louder Than Everything Else](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Wasted youth! Wasted youth!

I know that I will never be politically correct

And I don't give a damn about my lack of etiquette

As far as I'm concerned, the world could still be flat

And if the thrill is gone, then it's time to take it back

If the thrill is gone, then it's time to take it back

Who am I? Why am I here? Forget the questions,
someone gimme another beer

What's the meaning of life, what's the meaning of it
all?

You gotta learn to dance before you learn to crawl

You gotta learn to dance before you learn to crawl

So sign up all you raw recruits, throw away those
designer suits

You got your weapons cocked, your targets in your
sights

There's a party raging somewhere in the world

You gotta serve your country, gotta service your girl

You're all enlisted in the armies of the night

And I ain't in it for the power, and I ain't in it for the
health

I ain't in it for the glory of anything at all

And I sure ain't in it for the wealth

But I'm in it till it's over and I just can't stop

If you wanna get it done, you gotta do it yourself

And I like my music like I like my life

Everything louder than everything else, everything
louder than everything else

Everything louder than everything else, everything
louder than everything else

Everything louder than everything else, everything
louder than everything else

Wasted youth! Wasted youth! Wasted youth! Wasted
youth!

They got a file on me and it's a mile long

And they say that they got all of the proof

That I'm just another case of arrested development

And just another wasted youth

They say that I'm in need of some radical discipline

They say I gotta face the truth

That I'm just another case of arrested development

And just another wasted youth

They say I'm wild and I'm reckless, I should be acting
my age

I'm an impressionable child in a tumultuous world

And they say I'm at a difficult stage

But it seems to me to the contrary

Of all the crap they're going to put on the page

That a wasted youth is better by far than a wise and
productive old age

A wasted youth is better by far than a wise and
productive old age

A wasted youth is better by far than a wise and
productive old age

A wasted youth is better by far than a wise and
productive old age

A wasted youth is better by far than a wise and
productive old age

A wasted youth is better by far than a wise and
productive old age

If you want my views of history then there's something
you should know

The three men I admire most are Curly, Larry and Mo!

If you don't worry 'bout the future, sooner or later it's
the past

And if they say the thrill is gone, then it's time to take it
back

If the thrill is gone, then it's time to take it back

So sign up all you raw recruits, throw away all those
two-bit suits

You got your weapons cocked, your targets in your
sights

There's a party raging somewhere in the world

You gotta serve your country, gotta service your girl

You're all inducted in the armies of the night

And I ain't in it for the power, and I ain't in it for the
health

I ain't in it for the glory of anything at all

And I sure ain't in it for the wealth

But I'm in it till it's over and I just can't stop

If you wanna get it done, you gotta fight for yourself

And I like my music like I like my life

Everything louder than everything else (repeats out)

Visit [Loaf Meat](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.