

# Gogol Bordello, I Would Never Wanna Be Young

By the desperate 'n' confused  
Emotion of the youth  
I was brought to Crisis land  
Where after getting checked for fleas  
And barricades of embassies  
I was sculpted to be overworked and silent  
But since the early age  
I broke out of the cage  
And learned how to make marching drums  
From a fish can

And I knew I'll run away  
And so without further delay  
I said "Two tears in a bucket  
Motherf\*\*k it!"  
And it seems like I ran and ran  
Through the garbage and quicksand  
And after getting checked for fleas  
and barricades of embassies  
I would never never never never  
wanna be young again!...  
But sudden wind it stole my hat  
And I went on chasing it  
Before I was just another burned out carnie  
Every freak on every day  
Lives a life one certain way  
And that way is ain't no nothin' but a birthright~  
But since the early age  
I broke out of the cage...  
And it seems like I ran and ran  
through the garbage and quicksand  
and after getting checked for fleas  
and barricades of embassies  
I would never never never never  
wanna be young again...