

# Good Charlotte, The Young & The Hopeless

Hard days made me,  
Hard nights shaped me,  
I don't know,  
They somehow saved me,  
And I know I'm making something,  
Out of this life they called nothing  
I take what I want,  
Take what I need,  
They say it's wrong,  
But it's right for me,  
I won't look down,  
Won't say I'm sorry,  
I know that only God can judge me.

And if I make it through the day,  
Will tomorrow be the same?  
Am I just running in place?  
And if I stumble and I fall,  
Should I get up and carry on?  
Will it all just be the same?

Cause I'm Young And I'm Hopeless,  
I'm lost and I know this,  
I'm going nowhere fast, that's what they say.  
I'm troublesome, I'm fallen,  
I'm angry at my father,  
It's me against this world, and I don't care.  
I don't care.

And no one in this industry,  
understands the life I lead,  
When I sing about my past,  
It's not a gimmick,  
not an act.  
These critics and these trust fund kids,  
Try to tell me what punk is,  
But when I see them on the streets,  
They got nothin to say!

And if I make it through today,  
Will tomorrow be the same?  
Am I just running in place?  
And if I stumble and I fall,  
Should I get up and carry on?  
Will it all just be the same?

Cause I'm Young and I'm Hopeless,  
I'm lost and I know this,  
I'm going nowhere fast, that's what they say.  
I'm troublesome, I'm fallen,  
I'm angry at my father,  
It's me against this world, and I don't care.  
I don't care,  
I don't care,  
Now, I don't care.

I'm Young and I'm Hopeless,  
I'm lost and I know this,  
I'm going nowhere fast, that's what they say.  
That I'm troublesome, I'm fallen  
I'm angry at my father,  
It's me against this world,  
And I don't care.  
I don't care.

I don't care.  
I don't care.