

Perry Blake, These Young Dudes

People are strange
People are strange

All of these young dudes
They're getting old now
Silence in the rooms
Where they played

People are strange
People are strange
As the world stops turning to
People are strange
People are strange
As the world stops listening to

All of these young dudes
You're getting old now
Silence in the rooms
Where we played

People are scared
People are scared
As the times start moving on
People are scarred
People are scarred
But they don't like showing wounds

All of these young dudes
They're getting old now
Silence in the rooms
Where they played

People despair
People despair
As their locks start turning grey
People have seen
People have seen
That the sky's not all that blue

All of these young dudes
All of these young dudes
People are scared
People are scared
Getting old

People are scared
People are scared

All of these young dudes
All of these young dudes
Getting old