

The Hitmen, Young and Free

Stupid words, every day
Again and again I hear them say
Leave me alone, can't take anymore
I'm not the saint you're looking for
You'll never chain me to your head
I'm not your dog, I don't play that
I'll never let you get me down
Don't tell me
I can't have another drink
Don't tell me
Who to hang around with
Now I am
Tired of your misery
Leave me alone
You better leave me alone
Ref.
We are young, we are free
We are your catastrophe
And your ordinary Sunday
Is our neverending funday
We are young, we are free
And change the world's philosophy
And your ordinary Sunday
Is our neverending funday
We are young
We are free
We are young
We are your catastrophe
We are young
Got me hair, cut to the brain
But look mum and dad I'm still the same
Don't you see, I'm not like you
And all your polititians too
You'll never chain me to your head
I'm not your dog, I don't play that
I'll never let you get me down
Don't tell me
I can't have another drink
Don't tell me
Who to hang around with
Now I am
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