

# The Magnetic Fields, Young And Insane

In this town  
there is nothing at all  
But a brown school and a dead shopping mall  
The record store is execrable  
We sit around blowing bubbles

'Cause we're young and insane  
And we're running away for the summer  
We're deprived and depraved  
And we won't get away with it, young and insane

When you're free in an antique car  
For a week, you will know who you are  
In uninhabitable  
We go out to jump in puddles

'Cause we're young and insane  
And we're running away for the summer  
We're deprived and depraved  
And we won't get away with it, young and insane