

American Hi-Fi, Teenage Alien Nation

I want it all
No matter what thought you heard me say
No matter what you know you cant escape today

So what if you dont like me
I dont give a fuck if you dont like me
I can change my lock
It seems that Im rotten to the core

Forget about tomorrow
You and me were going down in sorrow
Youth of the nation going nowhere
Station to station
Teenage alien nation (woah)
Teenage alien nation (yeah)

Its all wrong
I guess that some of us have come and gone
I guess we kinda shudda known it all along
Never going anywhere
Sometimes you gotta pick it up and roll the dice
Your looking back and you dont think twice
Bout feeling lonely everyday

Forget about tomorrow
You and me were going down in sorrow
Youth of the nation going nowhere
Station to station [x3]
Teenage alien nation [x4]