

# 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]