

Faron Young, Live Fast Love Hard Die Young

I wanna live fast love hard die young and leave a beautiful memory
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Don't want slow walkin' or sad singin' let 'em have a jubilee
I wanna leave a lot of happy women a thinking pretty thoughts of me
I wanna live fast love hard die young and leave a beautiful memory
I got a hot-rod car and a cowboy suit and I really do get around
I got a little black book and the gals look cute and I know the name of every spot in town
I wanna find 'em fool 'em leave 'em and let 'em do the same to me
I wanna live fast love hard die young and leave a beautiful memory
[steel - fiddle]
I wanna live fast love hard die young and leave a beautiful memory
I'm a wampus cat let me grab my hat and baby come along with me
We're gonna do some fancy stepping we're really goin' on a spree
I wanna live fast love hard die young and leave a beautiful memory
Now you may not approve of the things I do but it really don't bother me
But don't ever think you can tie me down I'm gonna stay footloose and fancy free
So jump back make tracks move out and let the pretty gals at me
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