

# MGMT, The Youth

This is a call of arms to live and love and sleep together  
We could flood the streets with love or light or heat whatever  
Lock the parents out, cut a rug, twist and shout  
Wave your hands  
Make it rain  
For stars will rise again

The youth is starting to change  
Are you starting to change?  
Are you?  
Together

In a couple of years  
Tides have turned from booze to tears  
And in spite of the weather  
We could learn to make it together

The youth is starting to change  
Are you starting to change?  
Are you?  
Together

The youth