

Superdrag, Bastards Of Young

god, what a mess
on the ladder of success
take one step and miss the whole first rung
dreams unfulfilled
graduate unskilled
it beats pickin' cotton and waiting to be forgotten

we are the sons of no one
bastards of young
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bastards of young
the daughters and the sons

clean your baby room
trash that baby boom
elvis in the ground
no way no beer tonight
income tax deduction
what a hell of a function
it beats pickin' cotton and waiting to be forgotten

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willingness to claim us
got no wars to name us

the ones that love us best
are the ones we lay to rest
visit their graves on holidays at best
the ones that love us least
are the ones we'll die to please
if that's any consolation i don't begin to understand

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take it it's yours
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