Superdrag, Bastards Of Young (The Replacemen

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 we are the sons of no one 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 take it it's yours