

The Decemberists, Youth and Beauty Brigade

We're calling all bed-wetters and ambulance chasers.
Poor pick-pockets, bring 'em in.
Come join the Youth and Beauty Brigade.
We're lining up the light loafer'd, and the bored bench-warmers.
Castaways and cut-outs, fill it up.
Come join the Youth and Beauty Brigade.
Nothing will stand in our way.
I figured I had paid my debt to society
by paying my overdue fines at the Multnomah County Library.
At the library, they said, "Son, go join up.
Go join the Youth and Beauty Brigade."
Nothing will stand in our way.