

The Modern Lovers, Don't Let Our Youth Go To Waste

I need to walk by the flowers, with someone who can share my face
and it looks like no one can take your place
And I could bleed in sympathy with you
On those days
And I could drink up everything you have
Don't let it go to waste

I could give you memories
To rival Berlin in the '30s
I understand your dating bar ways
And I could bleed in sympathy with you
On those days
And I could drink up everything you have
Don't let it go to waste

Say something warm, say something bright
I can't stand to see you when you're cold
Nor can I stand being out of your life
And I could bleed in sympathy with you
On those days
And I could drink up everything you have
(Don't let our youth go to waste)