

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

I need a 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  
and I really 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  
'Cause I can't stand to see you when you're cold  
Nor can I stand being out of your life  
(Meanwhile)  
And I could bleed in sympathy with you  
On those days  
And I could drink up everything you have  
(And don't let our youth go to waste)