

# Wasted on the Youth

## The Gay Blades

I'll be sitting on the back porch wondering  
Is this really what I've come to know  
Am I gonna hve to lose my mind or  
Are we gonna have to explode You want a perfect love song  
Reach ears break hearts  
Well kill the cliché baby  
We can all sound handsome and smart All of this is crumbling...  
I don't want to get old,  
But I know, there's no other opportunities so  
I take the world like I'm told,  
Nice and slow  
I don't want to get older so I won't  
Spend all my days wondering hoping I don't  
We're not getting older anymore Well I'm just about to let you have this Every bit of this infamy  
Well I'm just about to let you know that  
What it has all done for me You want a perfect love song  
Reach ears break hearts  
Well kill the cliché baby  
We can all sound handsome and smart All of this is troubling...  
Well I know it's the truth when they say that youth's been  
Wasted on the young Shake from the break of the state I'm in  
You'll figure out that you need to spend  
All of the time that you never really had

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>