

Too Young To Die, Too Drunk To Live

Alcatrazz

Chemical kids lost in the street, looking
for some kind of saviour
Perverted minds lead them like sheep
into the slaughter they have to face

Too young to die, too drunk to live
As they follow in the path of believers before them
Too young to die, but there won't be too long to live

Daddie's princess fixes her hair, powders
her nose from the inside
Smokes in the car, drinks her last beer,
soon she'll be ready for one more day

Head for the classroom and to hell but
the clock up on the wall hold the
blind face of freedom

There's time to die but she just needs
more time to live

Years from now
Look how they change
They're so mature and respected
Makes them laugh
They were such fools
So unaware of the real live world
Honey I'm home, fix me a drink
It's been a long hard day and the boss
drove me crazy
Watching the clock on the wall for
the happy hour