People are strange People are strange All of these young dudes They're getting old now Silence in the rooms Where they played People are strange People are strange As the world stops turning to People are strange People are strange As the world stops listening to All of these young dudes You're getting old now Silence in the rooms Where we played People are scared People are scared As the times start moving on People are scarred People are scarred But they don't like showing wounds All of these young dudes They're getting old now Silence in the rooms Where they played People despair People despair As their locks start turning grey People have seen People have seen That the sky's not all that blue All of these young dudes All of these young dudes People are scared People are scared Getting old People are scared People are scared

Getting old

All of these young dudes All of these young dudes