

# Bastards of Young

Superdrag

god, what a mess  
on the ladder of success  
take one step and miss the whole first rung  
dreams unfulfilled  
graduate unskilled  
it beats pickin' cotton and waiting to be forgotten

we are the sons of no one  
bastards of young  
we are the sons of no one  
bastards of young  
the daughters and the sons

clean your baby room  
trash that baby boom  
elvis in the ground  
no way no beer tonight  
income tax deduction  
what a hell of a function  
it beats pickin' cotton and waiting to be forgotten

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willingness to claim us  
got no wars to name us

the ones that love us best  
are the ones we lay to rest  
visit their graves on holidays at best  
the ones that love us least  
are the ones we'll die to please  
if that's any consolation i don't begin to understand

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take it it's yours  
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