

# The Young Crazy Peeling

The Distillers

Are you ready to be liberated  
On this sad side city street  
Well the birds have been freed from their cages  
I got freedom and my youth

My name is Brody I'm from Melbourne  
Fitzroy Melbourne Fitzroy Melbourne  
I grew up on Bell St. then on Bennett St.  
My mum kicked out my dad for battery  
Found a way, she found a way  
She found a way out of spiritual penury  
Working single mother in an urban struggle  
Blames herself now cause I grew up troubled  
It hit me I got everything I need [Repeat x2]

My one heart felt too much from the start  
I've seen people come and go  
Living large and living low  
You can build up your walls sitting on death row  
Let the curtain fall on your murdered soul  
You can wash it all down swallow your story  
Get smacked off your head go down in drum roll glory  
You won't solve it committing self inflicted crime  
Go on pull the trigger this will be the last time  
It hit me I got everything I need [Repeat x2]

I speak of the truth the truth of the heart  
Like a desperate thirst in a raging drought  
Hey youth time flies by  
There's an everlasting battle for eternal life  
I love a man from California  
He's the prettiest thing we got the same disorder  
The way you feel it's OK I don't give a shit anyway  
It hit me I got everyone I need [Repeat x2]

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Yeah I got freedom and my youth