

# 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