

# Teenage Wildlife

Ash

Well, how come you only want tomorrow  
With its promise of something hard to do  
A real life adventure worth more than pieces of gold  
Blue skies above, sun on your arms strength in your stride  
And hope in those squeaky clean eyes  
You'll get chilly receptions everywhere you go  
Blinded with desire - I guess the season is on

So you trade by shadow boxing, search for the truth  
But it's all, but it's all used up  
Break open your million dollar weapon  
And push your luck, still you push, still you push your luck  
A broken nosed mogul are you  
One of the new wave boys

Same old thing in brand new drag  
Comes sweeping into view, oh-oooh  
As ugly as a teenage millionaire  
Pretending it's a whizz kid world  
You'll take me aside, and say  
"Well, David, what shall, shall I do?  
They wait for me in the hallway"  
I'll say "Don't ask me, I don't know any hallways"  
But they move in numbers and they've got me in a corner  
And I feel like a group of one, no-no  
They can't do this to me  
I'm not some piece of teenage wildlife

Those midwives to history put on their bloody robes  
And the word is that the hunted one is out there on his own  
And you're alone for maybe the last time  
And you breathe for a long time  
Then you howl like a wolf in a trap  
And you aren't look behind

You fall to the ground like a leaf from the tree  
And look up one time at that vast blue sky  
Scream out aloud as they shoot you down  
No no, I'm not a piece of teenage wildlife  
I'm not a piece of teenage wildlife

And no one will have seen and no one will confess  
The fingerprints will prove that you couldn't pass the test  
There'll be others on the line filing past, who'll whisper low  
'I miss you he had to go'  
Well each to his own, he was  
Another piece of teenage wildlife, oh-oh-oh-ohh  
Another piece of teenage wildlife, oh-oh-oh-ohh  
Another piece of teenage wild...  
Life  
Wild - Life  
Wild - Life  
Wild - Life