

## Youngblood

Audrey Horne

He is cool & pretty oldschool  
He learned to read between the lines  
& he carved the things he's seen into his skin  
They say he's been around forever  
I'm pretty sure he taught the devil  
To steal and somewhere down the line  
They cut a deal

So let go of the things you never seem to find  
And the once that will never be around in time  
It's only dirt when you're panning for gold

Youngblood, full of piss & vinegar  
The flaming youth will be the death of you  
So go tell the world the things you've seen  
He made the good lord secondguess  
The things close to his chest  
So don't start a fight  
Cause his shoes are way too big for you to fill

It goes on & on & on, yeah  
It goes on & on & on ...

So let go of the things you never seem to find  
And the once that will never be around in time  
It's only dirt when you're panning for gold  
Let go of the things that never seem to shine  
Youngblood, you missed it by a second this time  
It's only dirt when you're panning for gold

So let go of the things you never seem to find  
And the once that will never be around in time  
It's only dirt when you're panning for gold  
Let go of the things that never seem to shine  
Youngblood, you missed it by a second this time  
It's only dirt when you're panning for gold  
Dirt when you're panning for gold

So let go of the things you never seem to find  
Let go of the things that never seem to shine