

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