

Retired at 21

Black Flag

Had money in my pocket
But he had a gun
How was I to know
That I was a lucky one?
You got me through this Time
But my time will come
When things get wild
I'll get out from underneath the gun

You're retired at 21
Your mind is gone
Your race is run
You're retired at 21
You side with the law
And the man with the gun

Lookin' for a thrill
But it just ain't that easy
'Cause when you move in for the kill
Got to get sleazy
The bait'll come off the wild
Before we crawl all over you
We've both got power
And at you'll don't know what I'll do

Money Money Money
I'll buy you food into my brain
But your heart can't even breathe
'Cause your soul's already claimed
Collecting a scrapbook
Proud of what you've done
No more pushing
Retired at 21

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Your race is run
You're retired at 21
You side with the law
And the man with the gun

crapshoot crapshoot
Don't know what you'll find there
Don't want no one
To catch you in a dare
Your life story is complete
The clock has got you beat
You look at life
Then you turn and retreat

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Your mind is gone
Your race is run
You're retired at 21
You side with the law
And the man with the gun
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