When I grew up, well it felt great
I watched how others took their fate
Some felt afraid and undefended, so they got mean
And they pretended what they knew made them belong more than you.
I'm sure you know there's lots to learn
But that's not your fault, that's just your turn, yeah, yeah

Teenagers, kick our butts, tell us what the future will bring Teenagers look at us, we have not solved everything

We drink and smoke to numb our pain
We read junk novels on the plane
We use authority for show so we can be a little smarter
We still can grow, and many do
It's when we stop we can't reach you
We feel the loss, you feel the blame
We're scared to lose, don't be the same, hey hey

Teenagers, kick our butts, tell us what the future will bring Teenagers, look at us, we have not solved everything

The hometown brought its hero in

To speak at the high school gym

He took a breath, he took a chance

He strode up in his leather pants

And said, "Gee, thanks... but

I'm here today because I fought for what I felt and what I thought

They put me down they, were just wrong

And now it's they who don't belong, oh, oh

Teenagers, kick our butts, tell us what the future will bring Teenagers look at us, we have not solved everything

And when the media tries to act your age Don't be seduced, they're full of rage Find your voice, do what it takes Make sure you make lots of mistakes And find the future that redeems Give us hell, give us dreams And grow and grow and grow

And someday when some teenagers come to kick your butts
Well then like I do try to
Love
Kick our butts
Love
Kick our butts
Oh I love
Kick our butts