

## Young Up

Feist

When they cart me away  
Will I say that I died already  
Years ago?  
I got so stuck in my ways  
That's no way to behave  
I got tired before I noticed I was done  
I felt like I covered my tracks  
Like no one had my back  
Just so you know  
All of this battling goes so slow

Young up  
Y' young punk  
The end is coming  
And fear not  
Y' young pup  
That everything that falls is falling

Was I just making it up  
Pushing my luck  
I got tired before I noticed  
If I'd corrupted the core by asking for more  
Just so you know  
All of this battling goes so slow  
So I looked into your eyes and said...  
Then I looked into my own eyes and  
Said to myself...

Young up  
Y' young buck  
The end's not coming  
Fear not  
Y' young punk  
That everything that falls is falling

Even if you don't have your  
Own back  
And everything that needs  
To fall has fallen