

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