21st Century Survival Blues

Frank Turner

I've got the 21st century survival blues
A condition brought on by watching the news
Things have been quiet for far too long
And if I know human beings, things are gonna go wrong
We were raised in a glade of unsustainable peace
Not many of us ever had to live on our knees
I'm scared that I won't have the strength that it takes
To stand up when the levee breaks

So meet me at home when the sirens go off
I don't wanna be alone so don't you get lost
I know a place where the two of us can hide
We could barricade the door and we'd be safe inside
When the harsh winds blow and the world gets cold
You can't trust kindness and you can't eat gold
I've got the 21st century survival blues
But to tell you the truth I just need you

I've got the 21st century survival blues
A generation raised up without paying its dues
Comfortable enough to play around with doubt
Without knowing how to survive when the lights go out
And if we take away the things we've been depending on
We'll be flailing like children in a nursery home
So I've started making lists of the essential things
For when the storms bring what they bring

So meet me at home when the sirens go off
I don't wanna be alone so don't you get lost
And I know a place where the two of us can hide
We could barricade the door and we'd be safe inside
When the harsh winds blow and the world gets cold
You can't trust kindness and you can't eat gold
I've got the 21st century survival blues
But to tell you the truth I just need you, you
I just need you, you

I've got the 21st century survival blues
I've got shelter, drinking water, I've got cupboards of food
And I know I can survive in my apocalypse home
But what's the point in surviving if you're just surviving alone

So meet me at home when the sirens go off
I don't wanna be alone so don't you get lost
And I know a place where the two of us can hide
We could barricade the door and we'd be safe inside
When the harsh winds blow and the world gets cold
No you can't trust kindness and you can't eat gold
I've got the 21st century survival blues
But to tell you the truth, let me tell you the truth
I just need you, you
I just need you, you