

I Would Never Wanna Be Young Again

Gogol Bordello

By the desperate an' confused
Emotion of the youth, I was brought to Crisis land
Where after getting checked for fleas
And barricades of embassies

I was sculpted to be overworked and silent
But since the early age I broke out of the cage
And learned how to make marching drums
From a fish can

And I knew I'll run away
And so without further delay
I said, "Two tears in a bucket
Mother fuck it"

And it seems like I ran and ran
Through the garbage and quicksand
And after getting checked for fleas
And barricades of embassies

I would never, never, never, never
Wanna be young again
But sudden wind it stole my hat
And I went on chasing it

Before I was just another burned out carnies
Every freak on every day
Lives a life one certain way
And that way is ain't no nothin' but a birthright

But since the early age I broke out of the cage
And it seems like I ran and ran
Through the garbage and quicksand

And after getting checked for fleas
And barricades of embassies
I would never, never, never, never
Wanna be young again