

# 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