

Young Man

Hurricane

Sometimes
He's got to run around
And be the racehorse that he is
Sometimes
He can't take anymore
So he answers with a fist

He talk like the thunder
Tall as a tree
Laughs in the face of angels
Drunk all the time
Face like a rag
He takes all he can

What's a young man to do
But to live his rules
What's a young man to do
When his blood never cools
What's a young man to do
When he can't shake his blues
What's a young man to do
But swear not to lose

Sometimes
He's got to roam the streets
Where he knows he once belonged
Sometimes
He gotta run away
And do the things he knows are wrong

He tumbles down
The lonely path of his heart
As he suffers
Come of age
Now he's a man
Now it's time to take a stand