

## 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