

Out on the Highway

Kula Shaker

The women are a-weeping
For their blue-eyed son
The men are all beaten
'Cos their day is done

You were out on the highway
With the stars in your eyes
Just saying 'alas alas alas
We were too young to die
Too young'

The sky is blue and purple
And the moon is proud
And in the churchyard they are whisperin'
Beneath the ground

You were out on the highway
With the stars in your eyes
Singing 'alas alas alas
We were too young to die
Too young'

Be good to yourself
Be good to your heart
Be good to yourself
Love with your heart
Reach out in life
Reach out in death
And love will be your requiem

Well if you had the world at your feet
If you had the love that you seek
We are the stars we are the sky...
We're too young
Too young