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