

# Everything Louder than Everything Else

Meat Loaf

Wasted youth! Wasted youth!

I know that I will never be politically correct  
And I don't give a damn about my lack of etiquette  
As far as I'm concerned, the world could still be flat  
And if the thrill is gone, then it's time to take it back  
If the thrill is gone, then it's time to take it back

Who am I? Why am I here?  
Forget the questions, someone gimme another beer  
What's the meaning of life, what's the meaning of it all?  
You gotta learn to dance before you learn to crawl  
You gotta learn to dance before you learn to crawl

So sign up all you raw recruits,  
Throw away those designer suits  
You got your weapons cocked,  
Your targets in your sights  
There's a party raging somewhere in the world  
You gotta serve your country,  
Gotta service your girl  
You're all enlisted in the armies of the night

And I ain't in it for the power,  
And I ain't in it for my health  
I ain't in it for the glory of anything at all  
And I sure ain't in it for the wealth  
But I'm in it till it's over and I just can't stop  
If you wanna get it done,  
You gotta do it yourself  
And I like my music like I like my life  
Everything louder than everything else,  
Everything louder than everything else,  
Everything louder than everything else,  
Everything louder than everything else,  
Everything louder than everything else,  
Everything louder than everything else,

Wasted youth! Wasted youth!  
Wasted youth! Wasted youth!

They got a file on me and it's a mile long  
And they say that they got all of the proof  
That I'm just another case of arrested development  
And just another wasted youth

They say that I'm in need of some radical discipline  
They say I gotta face the truth  
That I'm just another case of arrested development  
And just another wasted youth

They say I'm wild and I'm reckless,  
(wild, wild, wild)  
I should be acting my age  
I'm an impressionable child in a tumultuous world  
And they say I'm at a difficult stage

But it seems to me to the contrary  
Of all the crap they're going to put on the page  
That a wasted youth is better by far  
Than a wise and productive old age  
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Than a wise and productive old age

If you want my views of history  
Then there's something you should know  
The three men I admire most  
Are Curly, Larry and Mo!  
If you don't worry 'bout the future,  
Sooner or later it's the past  
And if they say the thrill is gone,  
Then it's time to take it back  
If the thrill is gone,  
Then it's time to take it back

So sign up all you raw recruits,  
Throw away all those two-bit suits  
You got your weapons cocked,  
Your targets in your sights  
There's a party raging somewhere in the world  
You gotta serve your country,  
Gotta service your girl  
You're all inducted in the armies of the night

And I ain't in it for the power,  
And I ain't in it for my health  
I ain't in it for the glory of anything at all  
And I sure ain't in it for the wealth  
But I'm in it till it's over and I just can't stop  
If you wanna get it done,  
You gotta fight for yourself  
And I like my music like I like my life

Everything louder than everything else  
Everything louder than everything else  
Everything louder than everything else