

Baba O'Riley

Pearl Jam

Out here in the fields
I fight for my meals
I get my back into my living

I don't need to fight
To prove I'm right
I don't need to be forgiven
No, no, no, no

Don't cry, don't raise your eye
It's only teenage wasteland

Sally, take my hand
We'll travel south, 'cross land
Put out the fire
And don't look past my shoulder

The Exodus is here
The happy ones are near
Let's get together
Before we get much older

Teenage wasteland
Only teenage wasteland
Teenage wasteland

They're all wasted