

Young Folks

Peter Bjorn and John

If I told you things I did before,
told you how I used to be,
would you go along with someone like me?
If you knew my story word for word,
had all of my history,
would you go along with someone like me?

I did before and had my share,
it didn't lead nowhere
I would go along with someone like you,
it doesn't matter what you did,
who you were hanging with
We could stick around and see this night through

And we don't care about the young folks
Talkin' 'bout the young style
And we don't care about the old folks
Talkin' 'bout the old style too
And we don't care about their own faults
Talkin' 'bout our own style
All we care 'bout is talking
Talking only me and you

Usually when things has gone this far,
people tend to disappear
No one will surprise me unless you do

I can tell there's something goin' on,
hours seems to disappear
Everyone is leaving I'm still with you

It doesn't matter what we do,
where we are going too
We can stick around and see this night through

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