

There are plenty of late nights
If you want to stay up for them
You'll just want to find yourself a friend
And tie a couple on in a night spot
Draw pictures of your soul, win the jackpot
For tears in your beer
It's hip to be miserable when you're young and intellectual
In a bit you'll admit you're a misfit

Come on home with me
We'll turn on the TV
About 10 o'clock we'll turn off the light
Not every man was born to stay up late at night

There are plenty of boats to catch
If you notice all the sails in the wind
But you better look hard my friend
In case you catch a ride on the wrong one
In the distance is the one you belong on
Oh the water is wide
It's hipe to be miserable when you're young and intellectual
In a bit you'll admit you're a misfit

Come on home with me
We'll sit under a tree
And if you get the itch
I'll supply the scratch
Not every man was born with a boat to catch

It's hip to be miserable when you are young and intellectual
In a bit you'll admit you're a misfit
A misfit