

## No Ecstasy

The Constantines

Born to hold your breath, 1979  
Growing up in a dollhouse 'neath a beehive  
But you've been wading in them dirty waters  
Since you were thirteen years  
Running with that lonely crowd  
Crying them dirty tears

Thirteen, broke your last baby tooth  
Fourteen, joined the cigarette youth  
If all roads lead home, you build a new highway  
And you run-run-run-run-runaway

It's the boredom of a bitter age  
That drives them to the arms of a punk rock stage  
I'm sending all my sympathy  
To the sweet little helots of the neglected beat

Little sister got a new beat

Thirteen, broke your last baby tooth  
Fourteen, joined the cigarette youth  
Lock up the young lovers!  
Keep their bodies covered!  
Somewhere some kid is beating off tonight