

Young and Insane

The Magnetic Fields

In this town
There is nothing at all
But a brown school and a dead shopping mall
The record store is execrable
We sit around blowing bubbles

'Cause we're young and insane
And we're running away for the summer
We're deprived and depraved
And we won't get away with it, young and insane

When you're free in an antique car
For a week, you will know who you are
In uninhabitable
We go out to jump in puddles

'Cause we're young and insane
And we're running away for the summer
We're deprived and depraved
And we won't get away with it, young and insane