

## The Kids

### The Parlor Mob

The kids in town don't care about the rules you've been making  
They only feel the beating of their hearts  
They're all hip to the lives that you've been taking  
Where you take them  
They'll take their time but they'll take you apart  
But tonight the kids ain't alright

The alley cats brace their fists for destruction Lord  
For it seems to me that they've been warned  
They are the lives of your construction  
Where you touch them  
Out of your hands their burdens born  
But tonight no the kids ain't alright

Tell me what's your fascination  
With money greed and all you've done  
And when you reach your destination  
Will it be worth it all your fun

And tonight no the kids ain't alright