

Matisyahu - Youth (versão Acústica)

Tom: C Youth Am C x4 Some of them come now, some of the running, some of them looking for fun Some of them looking for away out of confusion Some of them don't know where to be, some of them don't know where to go Some of them trust their instincts ,that somethings missing from the show Some don't fit society, their insides are crying low Some of them teachers squashed the flame, 'fore it had a chance to grow Some of them embers still glow , them charcoal hushed and low Some of them come with hunger suppressed, not fed them feel the death blow yo Chorus: Young man control in your hand Slam your fist on the table, and make your demand Take a stand fan a fire for the flame of the youth Got the freedom to choose, you better make the right move Young man, the power's in your hand Youth is the engine of the world Slam your fist on the table and make your demand Youth is the engine of the world You better make the right move

Youth is the engine of the world Youth is the engine of the world Storm the halls of vanity Focus your energy Into a laser beam streaming shattered light unites to pierce Between the seams and it seems the world open peering The children see rapid fire for your mind Half a truth is just a lie they rub me the wrong way They say their way or fall behind, seventeen disconnect left The concept as to why, there's a spiritual emptiness So the youth them get vexed, skip class and get wrecked Feel with beer and cigarettes, to fill the hole in their Chorus You got the freedom to choose, better make the right move You got the freedom to choose Solo: Am C Chorus Youth is the engine of the world

Acordes

