

The Distillers - The Young Crazy Peeling

Tom: C

Are you ^G ready to be ^F liberated ^C
 On this ^G sad ^F side ^C city street
 Well the ^G birds ^F have been freed from their ^C cages
 I got ^G freedom and my ^F youth ^C

^G My name is Brody I'm from Melbourne ^F
^C Fitzroy Melbourne Fitzroy Melbourne
^G I grew up on Bell St. then on Bennett St. ^F
^C My mum kicked out my dad for battery
^G Found a way.... found a way ^F
^C She found a way out of spiritual penury
^G Working single mother in an urban struggle ^F
^C Blames herself now cause I grew up troubled

^F ^C ^G ^{Gb} ^F ^C ^G ^G ^{Gb} ^F
 It hit me I got everything I need
^F ^C ^G ^{Gb} ^F ^C ^G

It hit me I got everything I need

My one heart felt too much from the start
 I've seen people come and go
 Living large and living low
 You can build up your walls sitting on death row
 Let the curtain fall on your murdered soul
 You can wash it all down swallow your story
 Get smacked off your head go down in drumroll glory
 You won't solve it committing self inflicted crime
 Go on pull the trigger this will be the last time

It hit me I got everything I need (x2)

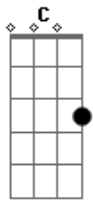
I speak of the truth the truth of the heart
 Like a desperate thirst in a raging drought
 Hey youth time flies by
 There's an everlasting battle for eternal life
 I love a man from California
 He's the prettiest thing we got the same disorder
 The way you feel it's OK I don't give a shit anyway

It hit me I got everyone i need (x2)

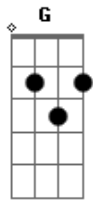
Are you ready to be liberated
 On this sad side city street
 Well the birds have been freed from their cages
 I got freedom and my youth

Yeah I got freedom and my youth

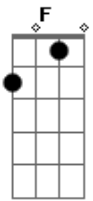
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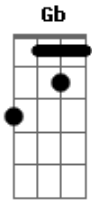
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