

Youth (versão Acústica)

Matisyahu

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Youth

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Am C x4

Am C
Some of them come now, some of the running, some of them looking for fun
Am C
Some of them looking for away out of confusion
Am C
Some of them don t know where to be, some of them don t know where to go
Am C
Some of them trust their instincts ,that somethings missing from the show
Am C
Some don t fit society, their insides are crying low
Am C
Some of them teachers squashed the flame, fore it had a chance to grow
Am C
Some of them embers still glow , them charcoal hushed and low
Am C
Some of them come with hunger suppressed, not fed them feel the death blow yo

Chorus:

F E
Young man control in your hand
Am
Slam your fist on the table, and make your demand
F E
Take a stand fan a fire for the flame of the youth
Am C/B C D
Got the freedom to choose, you better make the right move
F E
Young man, the power s in your hand
Am
Slam your fist on the table and make your demand
F E
You better make the right move

Dm
Youth is the engine of the world
Dm
Youth is the engine of the world

Am C
Storm the halls of vanity
Am C

Focus your energy

Am

C

Into a laser beam streaming shattered light unites to pierce

Am

C

Between the seams and it seems the world open peering

Am

C

The children see rapid fire for your mind

Am

C

Half a truth is just a lie they rub me the wrong way

Am

They say their way or fall behind, seventeen disconnect left out

C

Am

The concept as to why, there s a spiritual emptiness

C

So the youth them get vexed, skip class and get wrecked

F

Feel with beer and cigarettes, to fill the hole in their chest!

Chorus

Dm

You got the freedom to choose, better make the right move

You got the freedom to choose

Solo: **Am C**

Chorus

Dm

Youth is the engine of the world

Dm

Youth is the engine of the world

Dm

Youth is the engine of the world