

Youth  
Matisyahu

Artist: Matisyahu  
Song: Youth  
Album: Youth

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 supressed, 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