

They'd beat me up and I hit the ground  
you saved me right there with the sound  
of safety pins and noisy truth  
dirty clothes my sonic youth

I couldn't stay, on my feet but my back was straight  
and I felt proud when I heard the beat

**Some kind of wisdom some kind of truth  
Safety pins and endless youth  
I made a promise not to give in**

**A thousand drums and melodies  
Safety pins and remedies  
I made a promise not to conform**

Sacred knowledge in three chords  
Teach us how to move towards  
Some kind of wisdom some kind of truth  
Some kind of endless fucked up youth

And they won't understand, they'll never know how you can live your life  
Guided only by that beat

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Safety pins and endless youth  
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**A thousand drums and melodies  
Safety pins and remedies  
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