

NEVER GONNA DIE

You know they think we're crazy
You know they think we're all insane
When the Fridays bring the weekends
The night will be our home again

The smell of beer and perfume
The rhythm pushes down the street
They'd like to touch that freedom
They'd like to have you at their feet

But you don't have to grow up
You don't have to get old
I'll tell you why

We're never gonna die
We're never gonna die
Kiss them all goodbye
We're never gonna die
Never gonna die

They say we can't be angels
I say I knew that all along
I don't need social standing
I'm gonna stand where I belong

I don't live for music, no
I say I live for rock 'n' roll
We won't let them push us
We won't let them touch us
I'll tell you why

We're never gonna die
We're never gonna die
Tell them why
We're never gonna die
We're never gonna die

You don't have to give in
And you don't have to give up
Tell them why

We're never gonna die
We're never gonna die
No, we're never gonna die
We're never gonna die
No (*never gonna die*)

Never gonna, never gonna die
Never gonna, never gonna die
No, we're never gonna die

[CLOSE WINDOW](#)