## P.O.P.

## **Backyard Babies**

Oh yeah alright okay c'mon
We're in the backseat of my car
Friday night just a bit uptight
I never thought it would go this far

Hook me up with some Tennessee
Let's make a toast to my friends
We're losin' all our sense
I might not sympathize
With your pathetic way of life

Don't think about tomorrow baby When you're dreamin' 'bout yesterday You can not have life to go Just blew your chance today

There's always someone
Who's gonna feed my Frankenstein

Oh yeah alright okay c'mon Let's get billion dollar action It's alright to love and fight You need total satisfaction

Look me up with your feeble mind You're in a chemical dream Pissin' out popularity Your can kiss your ass goodbye