

Mr Kokoschka, it just happened again (sad, so sad)  
They struck the museum like a hurricane (sad, so sad)  
All of our culture, it's dead and it's gone (sad, so sad)  
From Babylon, baby, back to Babylon (sad, so sad)

There's stuff you find along the way and stuff you leave behind  
And it all ends up as stuff that you can buy  
On eBay, from Babylon back to Babylon  
On eBay, from Babylon back to Babylon

In old Baghdad, they're dusting off the antiques (sad, so sad)  
It's the fourteenth Guernica we've had this week (sad, so sad)  
I got twenty-five dollars for a Persian vase (sad, so sad)  
Hold the critique, I think I'll go large (sad, so sad)

That stuff inside your houses and that stuff behind your eyes  
Well, it all ends up as stuff that you can buy  
On eBay, from Babylon back to Babylon  
On eBay, from Babylon back to Babylon

They're building a tower out of wrappers and cans (sad, so sad)  
Now we speak in a language that we all understand (sad, so sad)  
T-t-t-t-toungue-tied and starry-eyed (sad, so sad)  
It's the ancient history of old school ties (sad, so sad)

There's stuff dressed up as truth and then there's stuff dressed up as lies  
And it all ends up as stuff that you can buy  
On eBay, from Babylon back to Babylon  
On eBay, from Babylon back to Babylon  
On eBay, from Babylon back to Babylon  
On eBay, from Babylon back to Babylon  
On eBay, from Babylon back to Babylon  
On eBay, from Babylon back to Babylon