

Through the dust bowl
Through the debt
Grandma was a suffragette
Blacklisted for her publication
Blacklisted for my generation
Go go go

Raise your hands
Raise your hands high
Don't take a seat
Don't stand aside
This time
Don't assume anything
Just go go go

Feed the fire
And fan the flame
I know you kids can stand the rain
I know the kids are still upsetters
'cause rock is cool but the struggle is better
Go go go

And raise your hands
Raise your hands high
Don't take a seat
Don't stand aside
This time
Don't assume anything
I said this time
Now don't assume anything
Just go

The truth is I was afraid
I felt inferior
I felt I excelled in competing with others and I knew instantly that these people were not competing at all, that they were acting in a strange, powerful trance of movement together
And I was filled with longing to act with them and with the fear that I could not

Did they tell you it was set in stone
That you'd end up alone
Use your years to psyche you out
You're too old to care
You're too young to count

Did they tell you, you would come undone
When you try to touch the sun
Undermine the underground
You're too old to care
You're too young to count

I said go go go

I said this time
Don't assume anything
Just go go go

Go go go
Go go go