

Generation Landslide

Alice Cooper

Please clean your plate dear
The Lord above can see you
Don't you know people are starving in Korea

Alcohol and razor blades and poison and needles
Kindergarten people, they use them, they need them

The over-indulgent machines were their children
There wasn't a way down on Earth here to cool them
'Cause they looked just like humans
At Kresge's and Woolworth's
But decadent brains were at work to destroy
Rats in battallions were ruling the street scene
Generation landslide
Closed the gap between 'em

And I laughed to myself at the men and the ladies
Who never conceived of us billion dollar babies

Militant mothers hiding in their basements
Using pots and pans as their shields and their helmets

Molotov milk bottles heaved from pink high chairs
While Mother's Lib burned birth certificate papers
Dad gets his allowance from his sonny the dealer
Who's pubic to the world but involved in high finance

Sister's out till five doing banker's son's hours
But she owns a Maserati that's a gift from his father

Stopped at full speed at one hundred miles per hour

The Colgate invisible shield finally got 'em

But I laughed to myself at the men and the ladies

Who never conceived of us billion dollar babies