

Kids Of The Baby Boom

Bellamy Brothers

Our daddies won the war then they came home to our mom's.
They gave 'em so much love that us kids were born.
We all grew up on Mickey Mouse and hula hoops.
Then we all bought BMW's and new pick-up trucks.
And we watched John Kennedy die one afternoon.
Kids of the Baby Boom.

It was a time of new prosperity in the USA.
All us fortunate offspring never had to pay.
We had sympathy for the devil and the Rolling Stones.
Then we got a little older, we found Haggard and Jones.
A generation screaming for room.
Kids of the Baby Boom.

Kids of the Baby Boom,
We have freedom, we have money.
Baby Boom, here in the land of milk and honey.
Counting our chickens way too soon.
Kids of the Baby Boom.

Now we all can run computers and we all can dance.
We all have Calvin Klein written on our underpants.
And at 6 o'clock like robots we turn on the news.
And watch those-world countries deal out more abuse.
Remember the first man on the moon.
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Kids of the Baby Boom,
We have freedom, we have money.
Baby Boom, here in the land of milk and honey.
Counting our chickens way too soon.
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As our lives become a capsule we send to the stars,
Our children look at us like we came from Mars.
As the farms disappear and the skies turns black,
We're a nation full of takers, never giving back.
We never stop to think what we consume.
Kids of the Baby Boom.

Kids of the Baby Boom.
We have freedom, we have money.
Baby Boom, here in the land of milk and honey.
Counting our chickens way too soon.
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Our optimism mingles with the doom.
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