

We're All Crazy

Boys

So you're gonna save us, oh yeah
By kissing babies
You're on the TV, you bore us to death
Your by-elections are a pain in the neck
You carry cases and you sit on a bench
Just like schoolboys

Our leaders, we must be crazy
Our leaders, we're all crazy

Long holidays, oh yeah
The old schoolboys, the way you squabble everytime that you meet
The clever ones have all fallen asleep
We only see you when you're saving your seat
The old schoolboys