

What are they doing here?  
Something so familiar to my ears

Well, they move like  
Ancient science fiction on the vacuum screen  
And they sing of love and loneliness  
And different shades of green

Drownin' in a lake of tears  
Seems like they've been doing it for years  
Ringing in my ears

Bob ba da bop ba da ba da  
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da  
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da

Well, we listen on in silence, memorizing line and verse  
Though the poetry is awful and the imagery is worse  
Doesn't it seem absurd?  
Little children learning every single word

And they mimic words and phrases  
Of a hundred years ago  
And observe a moments silence  
For the guy who wrote, "Hey Joe"

Matthew said it best at Janes  
Though the maidens gone, her innocence remains  
We sing on in chains

Bob ba da bop ba da ba da  
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da  
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da

Bob ba da bop ba da ba da  
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da  
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da  
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da

Well, I'm laughing at the waitress  
And they're starving in the street  
And they're charging more for wonder  
And they're burning fields of wheat

Am I crazy, was it really only 20 years ago?  
Or more or less, I'm not so sure  
Raised on Classic Rock

Bob ba da bop ba da ba da  
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da  
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da

Bob ba da bop ba da ba da  
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da  
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da  
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da