

## Born in the '70s

Ed Harcourt

I was born in the year punk broke  
Days before the king was dead  
It was the year of the snake  
I was a red faced child

Who stumbled where he tread  
Was kept in orderly file  
My parents named me Ed  
I tried my hardest to smile

And like my daddy said  
I've tried to be myself  
Sometimes daydreaming for hours  
Wishing for a dangerous life

Cut the leash some slack  
Run into the morning light  
Race the trains by the track  
Until my mouth feels dry

But can you count me? I might let you down  
In a world that is so sensational  
But you can count on me, I'm living for the now  
Up against the older generation's wall

Born in the '70s  
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After a length of time  
You're this parody  
Just like the record's stuck  
Always repeating the past

That never liked you before  
You had no reason to last  
We're in a silent war  
A telepathic blast

Like my daddy said  
These are exciting times  
The future grabs my throat  
And lets me know it's alright

If I believe in love  
Then I believe in hate too  
I'll taste the darker stuff  
To find some lasting truth

Can you count on me? I might let you down  
In a world that is so sensational  
No you can count on me, I'm living for the now  
Up against the older generation's wall

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Born in the '70s  
(No we don't really give a fuck about you)  
Born in the '70s  
(No we don't really give a fuck about you)

Born in the '70s, yeah  
(No we don't really give a fuck about you)  
Born in the '70s  
(No we don't really give a fuck about you)  
Born in the '70s  
(No we don't really give a fuck about you)  
Born in the '70s  
(No we don't really give a fuck about you)