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

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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 oder 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)