

# Rock and Roll Evacuation

Electric Six

This is an evil generation  
I see with my eyes  
I seen 'em walking around in their suits  
And honey I seen the ties

Evil girls biting good girls  
Turning good girls into evil girls  
Evil boys eating evil hamburgers  
Evil boys eating evil fries

This is an evil generation  
Rock and roll evacuation  
As far as the eye can see  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Tune into this radio station  
Rock and roll evacuation  
In a fit of emergency

We are just hungry little creatures  
Feeding upon lies  
I seen 'em lining us up on the wall  
And trading us for pies

Seen a man on the television telling me to listen to the radio  
Hear the man on the radio, telling me no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no

This is a bad, bad situation  
Rock and roll evacuation  
It's not looking too good to me  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Evil spreads across the nation  
Rock and roll evacuation  
Apocalyptic insurgency

You kill the body child, but the head is still gonna live  
You can give all your money now, until there's nothing left to give  
You can play your electric guitar but it ain't gonna change the world  
You can get all emotional on me, cry like a little girl  
Cry

We are disposable creations, they're throwing us away  
Ignoring everything that we do and everything that we say  
Mr. President make a little money, sending people you don't know to Iraq  
Mr. President I don't like you, you don't know how to rock

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