Music now, music now

Music now is quite amazing
Musicians unite against the enemy
Writing is a job, making someone look dumb is not
So if this song falls on deaf ears I'll lip sync it so
you can hear
I can hum for days and weeks and years
I won't shed, nor will I sleep

Music now, music now

Well I sing Ohh ohh ohhh Ohh ohh ohhh

So love London, love me
But don't love me I don't mind
You can take it or leave
And you'll ignore us by kissing us on both cheeks
So I know how you work
I'll blush you red and you sigh
Cause I'll never be back
I do know I hate this
I only hate the function
Cling on them, give it up

You are all wasting your time here
You've got no right to waste mine as well, my dear
Make your music
Make it so loud, so trite
Make your music
Make music that some cunt might like
I make music now
Make music now
Just make music now
This is, oh this is, this is music now
This is, this is, this is music now