

# Morons

Ian Hunter

We were morons from the day we were born  
We believed every word that you said - boy were we wrong  
We're all fat now - on the sofas - mini morons - taking over  
Cos we're older now, older now, older now, older now

We were morons - red, white and blue  
We were working class kids on the skids - with nothing to do  
We're all dead now - in our boxes - holding on to what little we go left  
Cos it's over now, over now, over now, over now

Read moron newspapers, watch moron television  
All laid on by slimy little, sleazy little, phony little morons  
Etonians, Harrovians, think they're the chosen ones  
And they poke fun at scruffy little, spotty little, stupid little morons

Ha ha ha ha, look at those morons  
Ha ha ha ha, they do nothing but whine  
And they're slow all the time  
Look at those morons, never mind, never mind, never mind, never mind,  
never mind, never mind, never mind  
We can leave them behind, while we're dumbing them down, we'll be robbing them blind

Ah Ah, morons don't matter at all.  
No education, no information  
Morons are boring, ugly and small  
They lower the tone, let's get rid of them all

Will to learn - gone away  
Force fed garbage every day  
We're the slaves of smarmy little, self important, petty little morons  
Oxford - Cambridge - see how the other half live  
Steer well clear of lazy little, filthy little, funny little morons

Ha ha ha ha, look at those morons  
Ha ha ha ha, they're such terrible types  
And they're not very bright - look at those morons  
It's all right, it's all right, it's all right, it's all right, it's all right,  
it's all right, it's all right, it's all right, it's all right  
Let them fight every night, while they're missing the point, we can do what we like

Ah ah, I'm 60 and what have I got  
I live in a warzone, surrounded by morons  
Don't tell me I'm free when I'm not  
Ah ah, abandon hope all who live here  
We are the morons that you declared war on  
Now everyone's living in fear  
We're starving, it's something that needs to be said

We're starving, it's something that needs to be said  
We're starving, starving, starving, starving, starving, starving, sta  
rving, starving  
Morons can never escape from the fact, they can never escape and we h  
ate you for that  
We we're morons - but then again no, no, no!