

Material Boy

Millencolin

I'm leaving the Wat. To Buddhism no longer loyal.
I'm breaking my heart, as my compassion to the third world
turned to greed.
Bye bye, real McCoy, no ideals as if I was royal.
Now, I'm a material boy.
There's nothing in this world I don't think I need.

Now I'm shopping, I'm not stopping.
There'll always be new stuff to buy
and I'll expand my needs somehow.

I bought an iMac and mouse, a phone to go with my new spirit.
Next step might be a house, six bedrooms and a pool just for me
.
I will live like a Tsar, the beggars chant won't hear it.
I'll have a boat, new TV and car.
And in my mouth a fat Cuban cigar.

Now I'm shopping, I'm not stopping.
There'll always be new stuff to buy
and I'll expand my needs somehow.
I'll expand my needs somehow I swear.