

Electronic drums and synthesizers
Angular haircuts and black eyeliner
We'll start a new wave band
And then I'll make you mine
You'll play the keyboards
And everything will be alright

We'll show the soc's
We'll show the jocks
We'll show the heshers
We can't be stopped

Come on Vivian
Put your glasses on
Yeah you've gone away to med school
And I'm goin' out of my mind

Flock of Seagulls really busted out
Haysi Fantayzee made all of the kids shout
We've got a microphone and its made out of plastic
We've got a show tonight, it's gonna be classic

We'll take on the world and MTV
We'll rock the Math club Christmas party

Come on Vivian
Put your glasses on
Yeah you've gone away to med school
And I'm goin' out of my mind
Put 'em on...

Come on Vivian
Put your glasses on
Yeah you've gone away to med school
And I'm goin' out of my mind