

Prozac Nation

Private Line

Tender young blondes with lobotomy eyes
Looking for another hit
Talking like a jukebox
Smiling through Botox
Happy relationshit

You ain't got more than meets the eye
Are you ready to prove it and to show me it's a lie?
It ain't worth living in yesterday
But today it feels there's no tomorrow

We all live in a Prozac Nation!

Pre-corpses incorporated
Looking down the drain
Happiness is too overrated
Sometimes it's enough to remain sane

We all live in a Prozac Nation!

Don't care so much about tomorrow
I have some bitter pills to swallow
I don't believe in this medication
But we are living in a Prozac Nation

We are young and frustrated
Depressed and overmedicated
United lost generation
We are living in a Prozac Nation

More, now and again
Fight to the bitter end
I don't believe in this medication
But we are living in a Prozac Nation