

No More Fun

Roger Taylor

From the 'stairway to heaven' to 'the laughing gnome'
It's a mighty long way down rock and roll
We got no more, no more fun

Age before beauty, pearls before swine
And whatever happened to the wild, wild, times?
From the Memphis God to the Liverpool boys
Then the guitar kings made a lot of noise

We got no more, no more fun
No more fun
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I said age before beauty, pearls before swine
And whatever happened to the wild, wild, times?

Then they were dressing like hookers
They were dressign like queens
It had nothign to do with New Orleans
We got no more, no more fun
No more fun
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It don't seem like fun and it ain't necessary
Never wanted to be no shorthand secretary
Now they're punching their keyboards, kiss their machines
It ain't got much soul and it's squeaky clean

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No more fun
No more fun
No more fun