Yet another thing that I didn't know Why is it seemingly so beyond me

I feel that we're on a roll So now I feel it's time to rock Now that we're out of the hole We're only running down the clock

You know that every so often
It so happens the planets align
The paper said my moon's in Venus
So I'm taking it as a sign

I for one feel that this is the time Let's return to the scene of the crime Rock and roll is alive and alright Let them know vis a vis classifieds

It should be understated
But don't make it oversimplified
Like you eulogy related
How I lived and then I died

Yet another thing that I didn't know Why is it seemingly so beyond me Why is it seemingly so beyond me

Dance with the creeps and the queens
The kings have all gone home to bed
Gone is the American dream
That would have gone right to my head

'Cause we couldn't get accustomed And we couldn't find a thing to wear You underestimate us You can hate us for all I care

Yet another thing that I didn't know Why is it seemingly so

I put a quarter in the record machine
I thought I'd dedicated one to Jolene
But it was full of records I'd never seen
The times change and it's so beyond me