

Babies of the 80's

Something Corporate

I grew up on five-alive
And transformers and slip-n-slide
Toy's R Us and Chuck-e-Cheeze
Disco out and techno in
to synthesize my favorite sin
And here I am on my knees
To get it back again

Babies of the 80's
Little girls in lycra shorts
Tented beds, nerf contact sports
My babies of the 80's
Shout it out just one more time
For the generation that was all mine

We learned to crawl on linoleum floors
Ronald Regan fought Star Wars
But he'll never be Han Solo
Students march Tienemen Square
They took him out hey that's not fair
Dad said it's good to be free
As we watched from our T.V.

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Shout it out just one more time
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We watched the wall fall down
Woke up early for Bozo the clown
MTV and Nick at Night
And I slept for the first time
Without the light
without the light
without the light

(one two one two three go)

My Babies of the 80's
**Little girls in jelly shoes
got the ferris bueller blues**
My babies of the 80's
this could be something after
Who knew this could be something after
Who knew this could be something after
Who Knew