Na Na Na

Remember you in Ultra Marine We take a drink sing Judy Teen Now it seems so long ago Here I am down on skid row Can't find my way out of this maze Pushed all the buttons but the screen don't erase Can't find my station on the radio Want to tune in to the good news show

Na na na na na na...

Didn't we move we slip and we slide No downtown hustler could take us for a ride Yeah we could show them how Won't you tell me where we are now I read the writing sprayed on the wall But the message doesn't reach me at all I'm running in circles round and around Spiral staircases taking me down

Na na na na na na...

I think of you in colorful moods Oh how we cried to All the Young Dudes I just here I need T.V. And it all comes back to me

Na na na na na na...