

Presents (come Of Age)

The Cassandra Complex

Let's all go back in my time machine
My window to the world, it's hit and myth
Back to old age, swinging Sixties
Swinging from a tree

When I was a child I thought I was a man
I was right
All I needed was a little bit of experience
All I needed was a window
All I needed was a window to the world

So much for nothing

I've got a window to the world
In my house
Made in the Sixties
Built of concrete, built of glass
Not built by computer
Built by an idiot
Built by an idiot, yeah, yeah

So much for nothing

When I grow up I'm gonna buy myself a great big bomb
I'm gonna buy a bomb big enough, I'm blow up the future
Then everybody can be happy, everybody will be happy
Happy, happy, happy, happy
Happy, happy, happy, happy

So much for nothing