I don't like slippery old men Who's got no women friends
Too rigid and too well-paid
I like the feminist way

I don't like national borders
I don't like them who like meat
We like to swing with our friends who
Are solitary to greet

Don't like the astrolic reviewer He has his head up his ass He liked the smell of the inside Through the sound of rock'n'roll

Rock'n'roll Hoa, hoa, hoa Ha!

Don't like the voices of the right wing Got my heart to the left I like the lady in red, yeah This is a socialist

Hoa, hoa Hoa, hoa Ha! Rock'n'roll