

1996

The Wombats

I had no cares in the 1990's  
I knew of no downfalls  
Though war was breaking out all around me  
My concerns were with prank calls

She kissed me on the cheek, she kissed me on the cheek  
Right in front of the older kids  
When our self belief, when our self belief  
Wasn't scared by the modern itch

Cos now it feels like...

We kiss with one eye on our TV set  
And the more I give the less I get  
Needing fairground rides just to spark a smile  
There's little here to miss...

Bring back 1996  
Bring back 1996  
So hard to beat those teenage kicks  
Bring back 1996

We were cloning sheep in the 1990's  
We were building telescopes  
And sugar filled the whole of my body  
As I urged it on to grow

I kissed her on the cheek, I kissed her on the cheek  
Just to impress the older kids  
When my self belief, when my self belief  
Wasn't lost in the modern glitch

Cos now it feels like...

We kiss with one eye on our TV set  
And the more I give the less I get  
Needing fairground rides just to spark a smile  
There's little here to miss...

Bring back 1996  
Bring back 1996

Stop talking, stop talking  
I need a lover not a friend tonight  
I'm leaving, I'm leaving  
I'm not cut out for the modern life

I'll never beat those teenage kicks  
I'll never beat those teenage kicks