

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