

Yes, we're talking 'bout ahh ahh  
In fact we're talking 'bout ooh ooh

We're not looking for love or truth  
We're not looking for somethin' new  
We just borrow it from history

We've got the goods  
We've got whole piles  
Look, now we're doing retro styles  
Being alive is not a mystery

They'll do our make up, make up  
So we won't wake up, wake up  
They'll do our make up, make up

But what if we don't get the point?

Yes, we're talking 'bout ahh ahh  
In fact we're talking 'bout ooh ooh

Degeneration of my generation

We are the flow in the primetime of our  
Moms' and fathers' fiction  
We're not sure, but always  
Tried to live up to our convictions

We still want some more, don't care what it is

We have those stars from the Banner on our  
Boots, we've got the solution!  
Do some politics with  
The flask of the Black Velvet Revolution

We still want some more, don't care what it is

Greenhouse effect - you know what it means  
They say that it's worse than it seems  
Maybe we should vote for the Greens

Our children will be lost in space  
If we don't buy them a safety place  
But how to save money on my mortgage?

Please tell me how  
Please do some make up, make up  
If we won't wake up, wake up