

Hey Mr. Euro Your E.E.C. come down to earth and lay your hands
on me hey
Mr. Smile and Style I love that shiny suit I meant to get one j
ust like
That but I must've took another route it comes into your head y
ou stick
It in your hat you shout "Attack! Attack! Attack!" and cannot b
e

Grounded well hey Mr. Make and Break do you know what it means
to live
Your life lookin' out of a can of beans? It comes into your hea
d you
Stick it in your hat you shout "Attack! Attack! Attack!" (and d
on't lookback)
You know the score rise up above us all you're on a role, a rol
e,
A role, and cannot be grounded shout! Shout! Shout! All lookout
! Out!

Out! Out! Out! Shout! Shout! Shout! Hit the ground down, down,
down,
Down I said hey Mr. Universe God knows where you've been I can'
t relate
To a single thing in your glossy magazine it comes into your he
ad you
Stick it in your hat you shout "Attack! Attack! Attack!" (and d
on't look back)
You know the score rise up above us all you're on a role, a rol
e,
A role and cannot be grounded