

The Spirit of 2009

Dada

I'm a teenager
I'm a teenager
I'm a teenager
Born in nineteen-hundred ninety-five
And I'll see you here later
Can't wait to meet you
If you're still alive
I hope you're ready
'Cause it ain't cute
Get your gun hand steady
Grab your Bible and shoot
It's the spirit of 2009
We're still waiting for the water
To change into wine
There's nothing left 'cause it's all right
We're gonna burn some books tonight
It's the spirit of 2009, 2009
I'm a teenager
I ain't got no teachers
They gave 'em forty acres and a mule
But I got big brother preachers
Now I see things I never saw in school
They put a wig on the eagle
They took the sex off your screen
Thank God the pill's illegal
I'll be a dad at fourteen
It's the spirit of 2009
We're still waiting for the water
To change into wine
It's the spirit of 2009
Forget the left 'cause it's all right
The population is out of sight
It's the spirit of 2009, 2009 (hoo)
I used to play bass in a solid mass band
Smoke jelly and hang out in my pod
But this summer I'm going to astro camp
Learn a trade that gets me closer to God, God
(solo)
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We're gonna burn some books tonight
It's the spirit of 2009
It's the spirit of 2009
The spirit of 2009
The spirit of 2009
The spirit of 2000-eh, hey
(Repeats)