

What are they doing here?
Something so familiar to my ears

Well, they move like
Ancient science fiction on the vacuum screen
And they sing of love and loneliness
And different shades of green

Drownin' in a lake of tears
Seems like they've been doing it for years
Ringing in my ears

Bob ba da bop ba da ba da
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da

Well, we listen on in silence, memorizing line and verse
Though the poetry is awful and the imagery is worse
Doesn't it seem absurd?
Little children learning every single word

And they mimic words and phrases
Of a hundred years ago
And observe a moments silence
For the guy who wrote, "Hey Joe"

Matthew said it best at Janes
Though the maidens gone, her innocence remains
We sing on in chains

Bob ba da bop ba da ba da
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da

Bob ba da bop ba da ba da
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da

Well, I'm laughing at the waitress
And they're starving in the street
And they're charging more for wonder
And they're burning fields of wheat

Am I crazy, was it really only 20 years ago?
Or more or less, I'm not so sure
Raised on Classic Rock

Bob ba da bop ba da ba da
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da

Bob ba da bop ba da ba da
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da