

## Presents (come Of Age)

### The Cassandra Complex

Let's all go back in my time machine  
My window to the world, it's hit and myth  
Back to old age, swinging Sixties  
Swinging from a tree

When I was a child I thought I was a man  
I was right  
All I needed was a little bit of experience  
All I needed was a window  
All I needed was a window to the world

So much for nothing

I've got a window to the world  
In my house  
Made in the Sixties  
Built of concrete, built of glass  
Not built by computer  
Built by an idiot  
Built by an idiot, yeah, yeah

So much for nothing

When I grow up I'm gonna buy myself a great big bomb  
I'm gonna buy a bomb big enough, I'm blow up the future  
Then everybody can be happy, everybody will be happy  
Happy, happy, happy, happy  
Happy, happy, happy, happy

So much for nothing