

When Worlds Collide

Todd Rundgren

When worlds collide, the best of us
Won't be here with the rest of us
They'll drop before the paint has dried
When worlds collide, when worlds collide

The young today, I must confess
Have lost the path of righteousness
By settling for something less
The smarty pants, they fail to see
The posture of morality
Is just like common currency
That's the way it works for me

So I dress like a brushing bride
Because my every move is sanctified
By claiming God is on my side
When worlds collide, when worlds collide

When worlds collide, the virtuous
Will have to take the shuttle bus
But we in limousines shall ride
When worlds collide, when worlds collide

These kids today, they have no pluck
Don't know the value of a buck
They think all politicians suck
But managing economies

Is one of my best qualities
Especially to friends like these
I can favor the ones I please

And if the mandate should be denied me
Then there's always something kept aside
If you have grease then you can slide
When worlds collide, when worlds collide

When worlds collide, the devious,
The cunning, and mischevious
Will mourn the moral men who died
When worlds collide, when worlds collide

The youth today, I must relate
Have not learned to appreciate
The pleasures of the city-state
They waste themselves on drugs and sex
And boogieing in discotheques
I'll take them by their bleach-blond necks
And conscript those I don't reject

Then I'll serve them butchered and fried
For our commander can sleep satisfied
While someone's licking one's backside
When worlds collide, when worlds collide