Yes, we're talking 'bout ahh ahh In fact we're talking 'bout ooh ooh

We're not looking for love or truth We're not looking for somethin' new We just borrow it from history

We've got the goods
We've got whole piles
Look, now we're doing retro styles
Being alive is not a mystery

They'll do our make up, make up So we won't wake up, wake up They'll do our make up, make up

But what if we don't get the point?

Yes, we're talking 'bout ahh ahh In fact we're talking 'bout ooh ooh

Degeneration of my generation

We are the flow in the primetime of our Moms' and fathers' fiction
We're not sure, but always
Tried to live up to our convictions

We still want some more, don't care what it is

We have those stars from the Banner on our Boots, we've got the solution!
Do some politics with
The flask of the Black Velvet Revolution

We still want some more, don't care what it is

Greenhouse effect - you know what it means They say that it's worse than it seems Maybe we should vote for the Greens

Our children will be lost in space If we don't buy them a safety place But how to save money on my mortgage?

Please tell me how Please do some make up, make up If we won't wake up, wake up