

# Astroboy (And the Proles On Parade)

## The Buggles

All of those wild American bilinguals  
Who talk to you in Paris of their lonely lives  
School days and last days out there in the Midwest  
They climb on their liners to rejoin their wives  
Walking down boulevards electric eyes  
Would gaze at the waveforms and gasp at their size  
Let them be lonely and say you don't care  
Astroboy, I'm watching the proles on parade  
Astroboy, I'm watching the proles on parade  
Una with long hair will stand by your side  
And the friends who were hungry could swallow your pride  
Chromium pets that video screens would show  
Pictures of helplessness, old kings and queens  
Radio stations that fade as in dust  
All their transmitters are crumbling with rust  
Let them be broken and say you don't care  
Astroboy, I'm watching the proles on parade  
Astroboy, I'm watching the proles on parade  
Astroboy, I'm watching the proles on parade  
Let them be broken and say you don't care  
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