Screaming

The Go-Go's

No friends, don't want them
Just fans to serve your needs
Make money, they adore you
On subservience your ego's fedGray matter under gray face
You're so witty, we're so base
Gray matter under gray face
You're so witty, we're so baseThey're screaming for you, for you
They don't know what's true
What's real, who caresKill this scene with your power
Get your contract, distort the facts
You can use and abuse us
We're so mindless we won't reactGray matter under gray face
You're so witty, we're so base
Gray matter under gray face
You're so witty, we're so baseWhy bother with morals
When you can rest on your laurels
Why bother with morals
When you can rest on your laurelsWhy bother with morals
When you can rest on your laurels
Why bother with morals
When you can rest on your laurelsThey're screaming for you, for you
They don't know what's true
What's real, who cares

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