

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 fed Gray matter under gray face
You're so witty, we're so base
Gray matter under gray face
You're so witty, we're so base They're screaming for you, for you
They don't know what's true
What's real, who cares Kill this scene with your power
Get your contract, distort the facts
You can use and abuse us
We're so mindless we won't react Gray matter under gray face
You're so witty, we're so base
Gray matter under gray face
You're so witty, we're so base Why bother with morals
When you can rest on your laurels
Why bother with morals
When you can rest on your laurels Why bother with morals
When you can rest on your laurels
Why bother with morals
When you can rest on your laurels They're screaming for you, for you
They don't know what's true
What's real, who cares

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