Na Na Na

The Adicts

Remember you in Ultra Marine
We take a drink sing Judy Teen
Now it seems so long ago
Here I am down on skid row
Can't find my way out of this maze
Pushed all the buttons
but the screen don't erase
Can't find my station on the radio
Want to tune in to the good news show
Didn't we move we slip and we slide
No downtown hustler
could take us for a ride
Yeah we could show them how
Won't you tell me where we are now
I read the writing sprayed on the wall
But the message doesn't reach me at all
I'm running in circles round and around
Spiral staircases taking me down
I think of you in colorful moods
Oh how we cried to All the Young Dudes
I just here I need T.V.
And it all comes back to me

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