

Winds of Change

The Neurotics

The generation that invented the bomb
Turned on its youth, told them they were wrong
"You are the vanguard of our moral decline"
The generation that stopped Vietnam
Have voted in Reagan as their ideal man
But Nicaragua will survive

And if you fight and run away, you live to fight another day
And if you live another day, you must learn to (yeah-eh) fight another way

Smiling through the pain, your eyes can't hide
That look of mild disdain, yeah, where anger used to rise
Smiling through the strain, you've been sucked dry
By worrying about your age and believing media lies
The winds of change, they blow our way
The winds of change, you either snap or bend and sway

If this is living, you've got to be mad
If this is living, then living is sad
If this is living, I don't wanna live here

America the home of the brave, the "me" generation lost in space
Looking for a New World to patronise
United Kingdom, the fifty-first state
We're not their backyard, we're their garden gate
Forever, forever swinging to the right

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If this living, if this is living, if this is living
I don't wanna live here
Smiling through the strain

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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