

Kids Today

Lloyd Cole

Wouldn't you say?
There is something wrong with kids today
They leave on their hats
While they're digging that be-bop jazz
They pout their lips and shrug
All they want to do is jitterbug Isn't it so?
We're juvenile delinquent wrecks, I know
With our Heavy Metal comic books
And our rock'n'roll
We wear red leatherette
We'll be burning churches next
But I don't want to date the hat check girl
And I don't need to raze the suburbs
But, how am I going to get the girl
If I don't bitch and fuss?
And rage against
Rage against, rage against, rage against
Something, anything What is this noise?
And how are we to tell the girls from boys?
With their safety pins and nihilism
And body art
To rise above what?
They're doing the Double Lindy Hop
Oh and I know, I know
The Modern World is not so bad, oh I know
We've got amplified guitars
For playing those whorehouse chords
Come down to the 54
And find your spot out on the floor
Dig it But I don't want to date the hat check girl
And I don't need to raze the suburbs
But, how am I going to get ahead
If I don't bitch and fuss?
And rage against
Rage against, rage against, rage against
Something, anything How can you say?
There is nothing wrong with kids today
We got post ironic ennui,
Queens Of The Stone Age

I love your Vivienne Westwood shirt
Why won't you let me wear it?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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