

Thrills

The Jean-Paul Sartre Experience

Man is born, man lives, and man dies

And it's all vanity.

And that's about the way it is in the merry-go-round

You get on, you go around, standing in the saddle

Man is born, man lives, and man dies

And it's all vanity.

He tried thrills

He said i gave myself to enjoy pleasure

What are teenagers doing today?

They're trying every thrill there is in the books.

They got color TV.

But it is still isn't satisfying.

Man is born, man lives, and man dies

And it's all vanity.

You can't understand it

It's going so loud and so forth

And they're a-wigglin' and a-wobblin' around

And everything else

And, and, and yet they're not satisfied

And, and these disc jockeys,

They hear the tune that is different.

Man is born, man lives, and man dies

And it's all vanity.

You can't understand it

It's going so loud and so forth

And they're a-wigglin' and a-wobblin' around

And everything else

And, and, and yet they're not satisfied

And, and these disc jockeys,

They hear the tune that is different.

They hear the tune that is different.

Man is born, man lives, and man dies

And it's all vanity.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>