

# Classic Rot

## Dramarama

What are they doing here?  
Something so familiar to my earsWell, they move like  
Ancient science fiction on the vacuum screen  
And they sing of love and loneliness  
And different shades of greenDrownin' in a lake of tears  
Seems like they've been doing it for years  
Ringing in my earsBob ba da bop ba da ba da  
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da  
Bob ba da bop ba da ba daWell, we listen on in silence, memorizing line and verse  
Though the poetry is awful and the imagery is worse  
Doesn't it seem absurd?  
Little children learning every single wordAnd they mimic words and phrases  
Of a hundred years ago  
And observe a moments silence  
For the guy who wrote, "Hey Joe"Matthew said it best at Janes  
Though the maidens gone, her innocence remains  
We sing on in chainsBob ba da bop ba da ba da  
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da  
Bob ba da bop ba da ba daBob ba da bop ba da ba da  
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da  
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da  
Bob ba da bop ba da ba daWell, I'm laughing at the waitress  
And they're starving in the street  
And they're charging more for wonder  
And they're burning fields of wheatAm I crazy, was it really only 20 years ago?  
Or more or less, I'm not so sure  
Raised on Classic RockBob ba da bop ba da ba da  
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da  
Bob ba da bop ba da ba daBob ba da bop ba da ba da  
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da  
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da  
Bob ba da bop ba da ba da

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