History Of The World Part 1

The Damned

I just hit the ground, boy, have I arrived?
Tell the dinosaurs, they just won't survive
So I fell, and you just laughed, you think that I can't stand
To see me trip this way, you think I'm second handI have seen it all, she's the only one
She belongs to me, I'm the lonely one
Counting sheep and swatting flies, you think there's no more left
Talk is cheap, how many lies sustain a single breath?Adam Chance and Zorro
Take them with a pinch of salt
Sad about tomorrow
Sorry, but it's not my faultWhile they were shooting at the moon
Somebody croaked and no one heard
What's a sin or two
In the history of the worldSomeone said to me, "Why d'ya play so loud?"
What do you want from me, you corrupt the crowd
Miles of print you'd think, we'd thought of nothing else
There's more important things than ink and decibelsLeave it to tomorrow
Corporal Clott and Stalingrad
They're the ones to follow
They're the ones that make me gladNobody alive and no one left
Nobody cares or ain't you heard
Looks like I'll take my dying breath
In the history of the worldThe history of the world, part one

Songwriters
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