

Rock and Roll Evacuation

Electric Six

This is an evil generation
I see with my eyes
I seen 'em walking around in their suits
And honey I seen the ties Evil girls biting good girls
Turning good girls into evil girls
Evil boys eating evil hamburgers
Evil boys eating evil fries This is an evil generation
Rock and roll evacuation
As far as the eye can see
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Tune into this radio station
Rock and roll evacuation
In a fit of emergency We are just hungry little creatures
Feeding upon lies
I seen 'em lining us up on the wall
And trading us for pies Seen a man on the television telling me to listen to the radio
Hear the man on the radio, telling me no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no This is a bad, bad situation
Rock and roll evacuation
It's not looking too good to me
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Evil spreads across the nation
Rock and roll evacuation
Apocalyptic insurgency You kill the body child, but the head is still gonna live
You can give all your money now, until there's nothing left to give
You can play your electric guitar but it ain't gonna change the world
You can get all emotional on me, cry like a little girl
Cry We are disposable creations, they're throwing us away
Ignoring everything that we do and everything that we say
Mr. President make a little money, sending people you don't know to Iraq
Mr. President I don't like you, you don't know how to rock This is an evil generation
Rock and roll evacuation
As far as the eye can see
Hey, hey, hey, hey
Tune into this radio station
Rock and roll evacuation
In a fit of emergency

Songwriters

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