

# Born in the '70s

## Fruit Bats

I was born in the year punk broke  
Days before the king was dead  
It was the year of the snake  
I was a red faced child Who stumbled where he tread  
Was kept in orderly file  
My parents named me Ed  
I tried my hardest to smile And like my daddy said  
I've tried to be myself  
Sometimes daydreaming for hours  
Wishing for a dangerous life Cut the leash some slack  
Run into the morning light  
Race the trains by the track  
Until my mouth feels dry But can you count me? I might let you down  
In a world that is so sensational  
But you can count on me, I'm living for the now  
Up against the older generation's wall Born in the '70s  
Born in the '70s After a length of time  
You're this parody  
Just like the record's stuck  
Always repeating the past That never liked you before  
You had no reason to last  
We're in a silent war  
A telepathic blast Like my daddy said  
These are exciting times  
The future grabs my throat  
And lets me know it's alright If I believe in love  
Then I believe in hate too  
I'll taste the darker stuff  
To find some lasting truth Can you count on me? I might let you down  
In a world that is so sensational  
No you can count on me, I'm living for the now  
Up against the older generation's wall Born in the '70s  
Born in the '70s  
Born in the '70s  
Born in the '70s Born in the '70s  
(No we don't really give a fuck about you)  
Born in the '70s  
(No we don't really give a fuck about you) Born in the '70s, yeah  
(No we don't really give a fuck about you)

Born in the '70s  
(No we don't really give a fuck about you)  
Born in the '70s  
(No we don't really give a fuck about you)  
Born in the '70s  
(No we don't really give a fuck about you)

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