

My Poor Generation

Moxy Fruvous

(piano noodling, sounding like Sad Girl)(drum machine noodling, w/ Mike, Murray & Jian discussing studio issues)

(Mike speaking)

A lot of...

(Murray speaking)

It's better than the actual...

(Mike speaking)

Second key...oh, that sounds like stereo to me...

(Jian speaking)

You're just gonna have to watch every ?transfer?...

(Murray speaking)

I know...but I don't want...

(Jian speaking)

Well, you...(guitar strumming, song begins)(Dave on lead)

My poor generation,

we're on for the ride,

an ocean of choices,

pulled out on the tide.(Dave & Jian)

We're handed a beach ball,

(All)

and told to pick a side.(Dave)

Drowned in information.(All)

My poor generation.(Dave & Jian)

My poor generation

don't know what it means,

(All)

the shock of the mountain

compared to magazines.(Dave, w/ Jian & Mike)

Is it timeless and holy,

or just a hill of beans?(Dave & Mike)

Lost in Union Station.(All)

My poor generation.(Dave, w/ others singing "ahhhh")

Maybe we're just looking in a fun house

mirror and lovin' our reflection.

Maybe corporate raiders got too greedy in the 80's

(Dave, w/ others singing "ooooh")

and bought up all the direction.(All)

Wooo...ooo...ooo...ooo...ooo.(guitar solo)(Dave)

My poor generation

airborn with nothin' to land on.

Baffled by bullshit,

grounded with nothin' to stand on.(Dave & Mike)

Poor little fat cats,(Dave)

nothin' anyone planned on.

Unique in all creation.(All)

My poor generation.

(Dave)

Woah...

(All)

My poor generation.

(Dave)

Woah.....

(All)

My poor generation.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>