La La La

Cheap Science

Don't be naive, don't deny what you see
Where lies the truth? Hidden deep, in between
Dance through the night from sublime to extreme
Lift your voices high from a whisper to a scream
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La la la la la la la la
Dance through the night from sublime to extreme
Lift your voices high from a whisper to a scream
You hang your head down low like a slave to the scene
But you'd be pretty and pure or abducted in your teens
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There has to be a little passion in your life
You've got to put the world to rights
Before too long when I was young
I thought that everything was good
But how it slowly fades away
I'll be going away soon to the war
Whoa ooh, to the war, whoa ooh
Don't be naive don't deny what you see
Where lies the truth? Hidden deep, in between
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