Last of the New Wave Riders

Utopia

The last of the new wave riders
Will be the first of the new age mastersPick up your arms was the call
So I packed up my Fender and ran down the hall
Back to the fields and forests
Now I am one of them, yeah"Turn on the power", cried the army of sound
And the hum of the amps shook the trees and the ground
And like a single man, we cranked up the knobs
And a thousand guitars sang our national anthemThe last of the new wave riders
Will be the first of the new age masters
The last of the new wave riders
Will be the first of the new age mastersWe captured the whole human race
There was nowhere to hide, playin' filled every space
Jamming the world back into place
Everyone's a starWe hit the supreme overload
And the great amplifier began to explode
The smoke is slowly clearing away
And the whole universe is a giant guitarThe last of the new wave riders
Will be the first of the new age masters
The last of the new wave riders
Will be the first of the new age masters

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