

Material Boy

Millencolin

I'm leaving the Wat, to Buddhism no longer loyal
I'm breaking my heart as my compassion to the third world turned to greed
Bye bye, real McCoy, no ideals as if I was royal
Now, I'm a material boy, there's nothing in this world I don't think I need
Now I'm shopping, I'm not stopping,
there'll always be new stuff to buy
And I'll expand my needs somehow
Now I'm shopping, I'm not stopping, there'll always be new stuff to buy
And I'll expand my needs somehow, I swear
I bought an iMac and mouse, a phone to go with my new spirit
Next step might be a house, six bedrooms and a pool just for me
I will live like a Tsar, the beggars chant won't hear it
I'll have a boat, new TV and car and in my mouth a fat Cuban cigar
Now I'm shopping, I'm not stopping,
there'll always be new stuff to buy
And I'll expand my needs somehow, yeah
Now I'm shopping, I'm not stopping, there'll always be new stuff to buy
And I'll expand my needs somehow, I swear
Now I'm shopping, there'll always be new stuff to buy
I'm not stopping and I'll expand my needs somehow
I'll expand my needs somehow, I swear
Now I'm shopping, I'm not stopping, there'll always be new stuff to buy
And I'll expand my needs somehow, I swear
Now I'm shopping, I'm not stopping, there'll always be new stuff to buy
And I'll expand my needs somehow, I swear
to buy
And I'll expand my needs somehow, I swear
Now I'm shopping, I'm not stopping, there'll always be new stuff to buy
And I'll expand my needs somehow, I swear

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