

History of the World, Part 1

The Damned

I just hit the ground, boy, have I arrived?
Tell the dinosaurs, they just won't survive
So I fell, and you just laughed, you think that I can't stand
To see me trip this way, you think I'm second hand I have seen it all, she's the only one
She belongs to me, I'm the lonely one
Counting sheep and swatting flies, you think there's no more left
Talk is cheap, how many lies sustain a single breath? Adam Chance and Zorro
Take them with a pinch of salt
Sad about tomorrow
Sorry, but it's not my fault While they were shooting at the moon
Somebody croaked and no one heard
What's a sin or two
In the history of the world Someone said to me, "Why d'ya play so loud?"
What do you want from me, you corrupt the crowd
Miles of print you'd think, we'd thought of nothing else
There's more important things than ink and decibels Leave it to tomorrow
Corporal Clott and Stalingrad
They're the ones to follow
They're the ones that make me glad Nobody alive and no one left
Nobody cares or ain't you heard
Looks like I'll take my dying breath
In the history of the world The history of the world, part one

Songwriters

Vanian; Sensible; Gray; Scabies Published by

ANGLO-ROCK, INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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