Goodbye Seventies

Yaz

To your credit to the thirty faces you created
To your headache to the shape of the 1980's
I'm glad that we don't hear you any more
I'm tired of playing in your fashion warTo the lights to the trend setting in your head
Sunday night tears from the youth cults already dead
I'm glad that we don't hear you any more
I'm tired of fighting in your fashion warGoodbye seventies
Goodbye seventiesTo your credit to the thirty faces you created
To your subscription for the million copies of 1980
I'm glad that we don't hear you any more
I'm tired of losing in your fashion warGoodbye seventies
Goodbye seventiesGoodbye seventies
Goodbye seventies

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