

# All The Young Dudes

Bruce Dickinson

Billy rapped all night 'bout his suicide  
How he'd kick it in the head when he was 25  
Don't wanna stay alive when you're 25 Wendy's stealing clothes from unlocked cars  
Freddy's got spots from ripping off stars from his face  
Funky little boat race  
The television man is crazy  
Saying we're juvenile delinquent wrecks  
Man I need a TV when I've got T. Rex  
Hey brother you guessed I'm a dude All the young dudes  
Carry the news  
Boogaloo dudes  
Carry the news All the young dudes  
Carry the news  
Boogaloo dudes  
Carry the news Now Jimmy looking sweet though he dresses like a queen  
He can kick like a mule  
It's a real mean team  
We can love  
Oh we can love  
And my brother's back at home  
With his Beatles and his Stones  
We never got if off on that revolution stuff  
What a drag  
Too many snags  
Well I drunk a lot of wine  
And I'm feeling fine  
Gonna race some cat to bed  
Is this concrete all around  
Or is it in my head  
Oh brother you guessed I'm a dude All the young dudes  
Carry the news  
Boogaloo dudes  
Carry the news All the young dudes  
Carry the news  
Boogaloo dudes  
Carry the news

Songwriters

BOWIE, DAVID Published by

Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC, TINTORETTO MUSIC Song  
Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>