

All The Young Dudes

Wildstreet

Well Billy rapped all night about his suicide
How he'd kick it in the head when he was 25.
Speed jive. Don't want to stay alive when you're 25.
And Wendy's stealing clothes from unlocked cars
And Freddie's got spots from ripping off the stars from his face.
Funky little boat race.
The television man is crazy
Saying we're juvenile delinquent wrecks.
I need T.V. when I got T-Rex.
Oh brother, you guessed, I'm a dude now.

[Chorus]
All the young dudes.
Carry the news.
Bugaloo dudes. Carry the news.

Well Jimmy looks sweet 'cause he dresses like a queen
But he can kick like a mule; it's a real mean team.
But, we can love. Yes, we can love.
And my brother's back home with his Beatles and his Stones.
We never got off with that revolution stuff.
What a drag. Too many snags.
Well, I drunk a lot of wine and I'm feeling fine.
Gonna raise some cat to bed.
Oh man, is this concrete all around
Or is it all in my head.
Brother, I'm a dude now.

[Chorus]

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