

Thrills

Cake

Man is born, man lives, and man dies
And it's all vanity.
And that's about the way it is in the merry-go-round
You get on, you go around, standing in the saddle
Man is born, man lives, and man dies
And it's all vanity.
He tried thrills
He said i gave myself to enjoy pleasure
What are teenagers doing today?
They're trying every thrill there is in the books.
They got color TV.
But it is still isn't satisfying.
Man is born, man lives, and man dies
And it's all vanity.
You can't understand it

It's going so loud and so forth
And they're a-wigglin' and a-wobblin' around
And everything else
And, and, and yet they're not satisfied
And, and these disc jockeys,
They hear the tune that is different.
Man is born, man lives, and man dies
And it's all vanity.
You can't understand it
It's going so loud and so forth
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