

# Forgotten Rebels, Memory Lane

Every time I see your picture on the t.v. screen  
I don't care who will be king or who will be the queen  
I won't stop and stare  
I'm far away but not there  
I don't care about the prince you marry  
I don't care whose kid It is you carry  
I don't care cos' I can live without them  
I read it in the papers, yes I read all about them

Elvis died, you'd sold his soul, you Just had a piece  
John Lennon died for rock and roll now the kids won't let him rest In peace  
I won't stop and stare  
Cos' I'm not quite all there  
I don't buy no plastic busts of Elvis  
Damn the bastard who sells locks of his hair  
I read it in the papers yes I read all about them  
Death moneymakers check their stocks and shares  
I won't stop and stare  
I'm not really there

New Romantics a way of making income  
Six hundred suit guarantees you won't look like a bum  
Mighty corporations I can hear them laughing  
Marketing managers got you under their thumb