

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