

Graham Nash, In The 80's

In The 80's (3:05)

words & music by Graham Nash

Tired of working, it's going too slow,
you just had to be there, but you hated to go,
down to the job, where it all feels the same,
thousands of people looking for someone to blame.
You and me have got to decide.
We'll be lucky if we survive,
in the 80's, we must come alive.
You're part of the country,
so you put in your claim, they take your identity
and they give you a name. They hand you
a number and they tell you to wait. They ask you
to come inside while they're closing the gate.
You and me have got to decide. 'Cause we'll be lucky
if we survive, in the 80's, we must come alive.
You and me we've got to decide. 'Cause we'll be lucky
if we survive, in the 80's, we must come alive.
Tired of working, it's going too slow,
you just had to be there, but you hated to go,
down to the job, where it all feels the same,
thousands of people who are playing their games.
You and me have got to decide. 'Cause we'll be lucky
if we survive, in the 80's, we must come alive.
Come alive. Come alive.
Come alive. (Woo woo.) Come alive.
Come alive. Come alive. (Woo woo.)
Come alive. Come alive.